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TOPICS ▾ OF ▾ THE ▾ DAY

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A NEW PACT TO SECURE PEACE

A LONG STEP toward making peace permanent in Europe is taken, agree editors on this side of the Atlantic, when it is definitely announced that France and Great Britain have agreed on a security pact to keep the Rhine neutralized and satisfy all concerned, including Germany, France and the new nations on Germany's southern and eastern border. The chance of a complete settlement by the end of the year appears decidedly good to the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*. While many details are still to be negotiated, the agreement of France and Great Britain on fundamental principles "marks a real accomplishment," in the opinion of the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*.

The three great after-war problems have been reparations, security, and debts. The first, so long vexatious, has been settled through the agency of the Dawes plan. Foreign Ministers Briand of France and Chamberlain of Great Britain now announce that the second is being taken care of, and there is left only the complicated matter of the interallied debts. France, as the New York *Sun* reminds us, "has pleaded for security ever since the war; every new proposal for real peace in Europe has been countered by France's reiterated demand for security against a possible German menace in the distant future." Now, we are told, England "offers that security to the limit of her resources." And "backed by England's guaranty, France would no longer need the costly armies and armament she has insisted are necessary for safety; and the way should be opened to another world conference looking to reduction in submarines, aircraft, and armies." Since the arrangement when finally concluded will be concurred in by England, France, Italy, Belgium and Germany, it will, notes *The Sun*, "be a treaty representing the most powerful military and economic forces of the world."

As Messrs. Briand and Chamberlain tell the correspondents who have been questioning them at Geneva, where they have been attending the League of Nations and conferring with each other, this security pact is not "unilateral" but "bilateral." That is, both France and Germany agree to keep the Rhine boundary inviolate, and Britain agrees to come to the defense of either country if invaded by the other. Germany is to enter the League of Nations, and an arrangement satisfactory to Great Britain has been reached over France's insistence that she must be in a position to come to the defense of her Eastern European allies against German aggression. The correspondents all note that this pact and the supplementary treaties likely to follow it are all closely tied up with the League of Nations.

"What diplomatic proposal other than the one for this security pact," asks the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, "has ever had so many ups and downs, has ever been so buffeted back and forth between chancelleries, has ever had its promise of success so turned on the very eve of approval into failure? What other one has ever had the vitality to survive so many vicissitudes?" Security, reflects the New York *Herald Tribune*, "is one of the hold-over problems with which the Entente has found it hardest to deal."

"The special tripartite treaty which the United States, France and Great Britain signed at Paris in 1919 offered France a military guaranty against possible German aggression. It failed when the American Senate refused to ratify it. Since then the French have been seeking a substitute guaranty, and British policy has been pledged in the main to furnishing one. Many schemes were proposed and dropt, one of them, in Lloyd George's time, providing for an outright military alliance. At Geneva, a year or more ago, Premiers Herriot and MacDonald came together on the universal compulsory arbitration protocol, with its boycott of any nation engaging in a war of aggression. The Baldwin Government rejected this protocol, and by way of compensation has actively supported the scheme of a regional agreement by Belgium, France, Germany and Great Britain, guaranteeing the western treaty boundaries.

"This is the project on which Great Britain and France have now come to terms. It differs materially from the earlier security agreements in that it is not solely an allied compact directed against Germany. Germany is to become a signatory to it on condition that she enters the League of Nations. The quadruple treaty will guarantee Germany's western boundaries as well as France's and Belgium's. In that it represents a diplomatic and logical development of the treaty, which contemplates Germany's eventual admission into the League and German protection, as well as restraint under the broad tho somewhat indefinite security provisions of Article X of the Covenant."

It seems to the New York *Evening Post* that the present steps toward security are in part the result of France's occupation of the Ruhr. The argument is that:

"Europe apparently needed the lesson of the Ruhr occupation to bring it to a sense of reality. Had it not taken place, there could have been no shelving of the reparations question through the Dawes plan. Without it, Great Britain would probably have relegated French security to oblivion. The same goes for the final action which has been taken to bring Germany to the state of disarmament required by the Versailles Treaty.

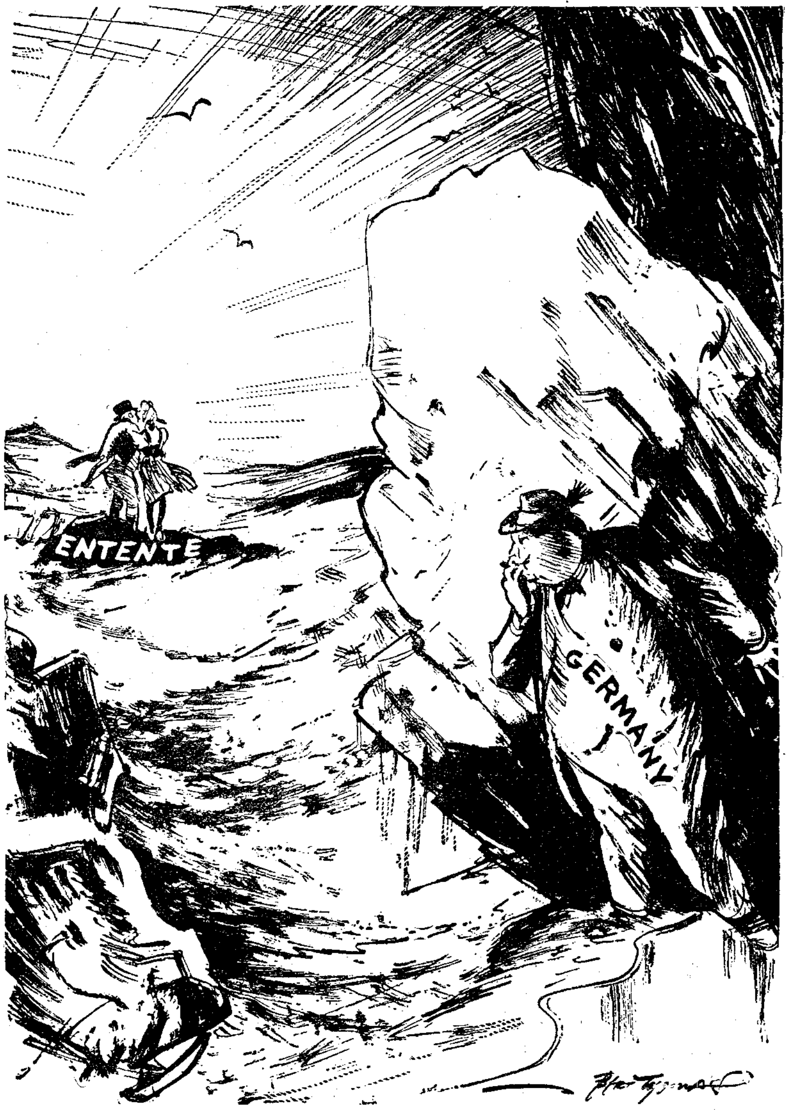
"It goes almost without saying that Germany would never have offered to participate in guaranteeing the inviolability of the Rhineland had not a French army been thrown upon German soil. Germany has learned her lesson. So has Great Britain. France is now in way of obtaining a security pact in accordance to her needs.

"When the idea was first put forth by Berlin, six months ago, Germany hoped to obtain, as a quid pro quo, a free hand in dealing with her Eastern frontiers. France, however, could not desert her Allies, Poland and Czecho-Slovakia. As it now stands, France will retain the right to cross the Rhineland in case Germany actually makes war on Poland or Czecho-Slovakia. Germany is to make arbitration treaties with these two nations, and these, together with the security compact, are to be put into the keeping of the League of Nations, of which Germany is to become a full-fledged member.

"Thus all the various threads have been brought together. Reparations, German disarmament, the Rhineland, Alsace-Lorraine, the Polish Corridor, Germany's Eastern frontiers, security for France—all the post-war problems have yielded or are yielding to the adjustment process. The greatest of these is the banishing of the war menace. This awaits finishing touches in Geneva, in Berlin, in Paris, London and Brussels."

The establishment of security has been delayed, so it seems to the Boston *Herald*, by the long-drawn-out Franco-German discussion of the subject:

> "Security is not the same thing as seen from two sides of the Rhine, and the conflict between the different views of it have delayed an understanding. France, twice invaded by Germany and numerically inferior in population, makes out a strong case for a guaranty of safety from the repetition of such attack. Germany answers by the voice of Foreign Minister Stresemann: 'It is Germany, completely disarmed and surrounded by heavily armed neighbors, protected in addition by military treaties, who has a right to demand security for her frontiers.'"



A NARROW ESCAPE

GERMANY: "Curse it! The tide's turned."

—Thomas in the London *Opinion*.

A frankly skeptical French view of the security negotiations comes from André Tardieu, the former French High Commissioner to the United States, who says in a Consolidated Press dispatch:

> "Rarely was a diplomatic contract more ambiguous, more forgetful of the principles of justice, and less regardful of the lesson of facts.
>
> "The British-American pact of 1919 would have added something to the Treaty of Versailles. Those being prepared now only reject or weaken the Treaty. They weaken it by changing unilateral obligations into bilateral clauses. And they weaken it by making Germany sign once again recognition of the western frontier contained in Article 27 of the Versailles Treaty and in Article 10 of the League Covenant.
>
> "So much for legality. As to facts, the fundamental distinction established by the London Cabinet between the problems of Western Europe and those of Eastern Europe are of astonishing puerility and show forgetfulness of many facts of history. War is engendered by conflict of interests and sentiments.
>
> "It seems that London is only interested in what is happening on the Rhine. Few Englishmen remember that England had war in India, Egypt, Crimea, or Transvaal, or remember that even if she went to war in 1914 in Belgium and France, it was in Serbia that the fire broke out."

Several of our interpreters of history agree that in entering this security agreement Great Britain is only returning to her old foreign policy. As the Boston *Post* recalls:

> "In 1814 she defended the German frontier against Napoleon, and in 1914 took the French side against the Kaiser. She took no sides in the Franco-Prussian struggle of 1871, because that affair did not seem likely to involve her interests.
>
> "Britain's great interest is to preserve the peace of Europe, and to effect this object she has always tried to control the balance of power."

In coming to this understanding, one of the newspaper correspondents abroad points out, each of the chief parties gives up something: Germany gives up revenge; France gives up her insistence on the right of independent action against Germany; and Britain gives up her isolation. Altho Frank H. Simonds remarks in one of his syndicated newspaper articles that the old policy of isolation is now impossible for Great Britain:

> "When guns mounted on the cliffs near Calais can bombard London, when Dunkirk and Boulogne might be used as submarine bases, and the whole Belgian and French coasts as the starting-point for air raids, it is plain that Britain can neither risk a war with France nor permit any strong nation, having conquered France, to establish itself at these points."

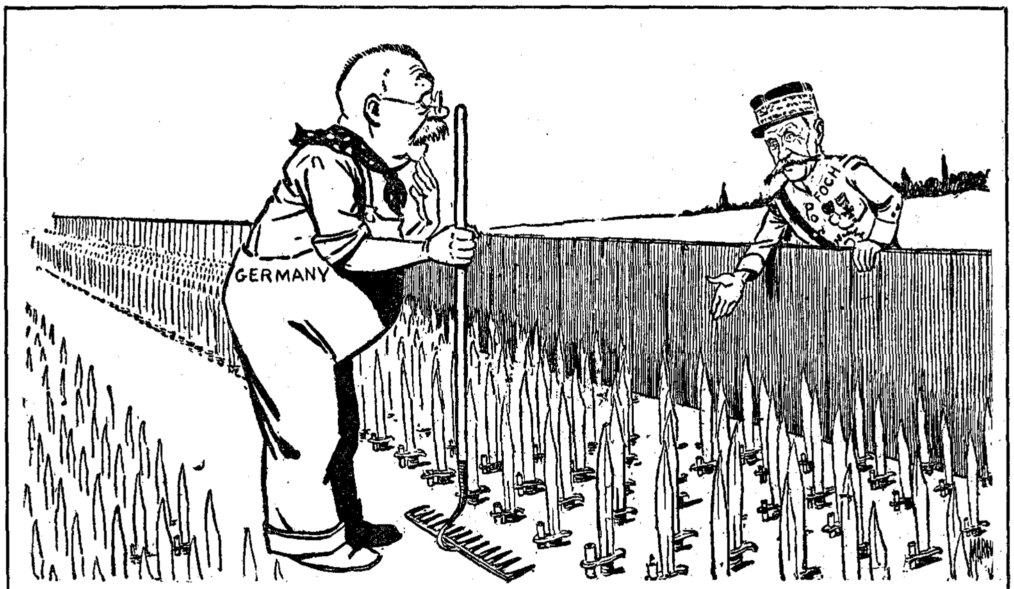
The more recent developments leading up to the security pact run back to the "Protocol for the pacific settlement of international disputes," which was adopted by the League of Nations Assembly last October, but which was rejected in March by the British Government, partly at least because of the opposition of the British Dominions. About the time the Protocol was killed it was learned that Germany had made suggestions to the Allies looking toward the formation of a mutual security pact taking in Germany, France, Great Britain, Italy, and Belgium. Since that time the French and British Governments have been trying to reach an agreement on a form of security pact equally satisfactory to them and to Germany. The fall of the Herriot Government placed the French end of the negotiations in the hands of Aristide Briand, who had conducted similar negotiations with Lloyd George when both were heads of their respective Governments. It was understood by correspondents that the French were holding out for the right to attack Germany in the event of an attack by Germany on Poland or Czecho-Slovakia. Notes went back and forth between Paris and Berlin. Finally, on May 30, it was stated in French official circles that an agreement had been reached. The British and French Foreign Secretaries began conversations on June 7 at Geneva, and it was announced the next day that they had reached a complete accord. The text of the pact was not given out, for Messrs. Briand and Chamberlain said that it had been agreed not to divulge the contents of the note to Germany until it had been delivered. Press dispatches generally agree that the security pact is bilateral as far as the Rhine boundary is concerned, Britain being bound to take a stand against aggression from either direction. But the precise understanding regarding France's right to take military action in defense of her eastern allies seems to escape the correspondents.

THE DISARMAMENT NOTE TO GERMANY

APPARENTLY NO ONE DENIES that Germany has violated some of the disarmament requirements of the Treaty of Versailles. Yet when the Allies, five months after these violations were reported to them by the Interallied Control Commission, officially notify the German Government of these violations and inform it that they will withdraw from the Cologne bridgehead only when the disarmament terms are fulfilled, the news is received with resentment in Germany and with a mixture of approval and disapproval in the press of this country. "Germany will not accept the demands for disarmament presented in the joint Allied note," flatly declares one Berlin correspondent, and another quotes a German Cabinet minister as saying: "We had hoped for an era of peace in Europe. This note destroys it." But in another dispatch of the same date we are told that "German press comment is hostile but not intransigeant," and that many observers regard the Allied note as "an advance toward the freeing of German occupied territory and the clearing of Europe's troubled atmosphere." The German Government, we are told, suggests the calling of an international conference to settle the three problems of German armaments, evacuation of the Cologne zone, and the four-Power security pact.

The disarmament note to Germany was not dispatched when the Interallied Control Commission first made its report, explains the New York *Nation*, because "in January the divergence of opinion between Paris and London was so wide that a joint note was impossible." As finally delivered, the note recites Germany's various failures to comply with the military clauses of the Versailles Treaty and specifies the things that must be done before Cologne is evacuated. It is summarized as follows by Edwin L. James in a London dispatch to the New York *Times:*

> "The most important Allied demands call for the abolition of the German great general staff, for an end to the semisecret military training of millions of young Germans in patriotic societies and clubs, for the immediate reduction of the national police from 180,000 to 150,000, for the cessation of military air training, for prohibition of gas warfare experiments and for dismantling a number of factories used for war purposes.
>
> "There is a flat denial of the German charge that the failure to evacuate Cologne last January was either a violation of the Treaty or a reprisal, it being insisted that the Treaty plainly states that the evacuation of the bridgeheads in five, ten, and fifteen years after the coming into force of the Treaty depends on German observance of the Treaty clauses.
>
> "The Allies make it very plain that they still adhere to the policy set forth in the Treaty of keeping Germany a disarmed nation, for in giving reasons for their note the Allies say the present situation, if not remedied, would 'enable the German Government to reconstruct an Army modeled on the principle of a nation in arms. This would be directly counter to the Treaty of Peace.' They add that the 'totality of these defaults is so serious a menace to peace' that so long as these defaults remain Germany can not be considered to have fulfilled her obligations.
>
> "The Allies declare that the evacuation of Cologne depends on Germany, and Germany alone. In a short period, it is said, Germany can make good and obtain control of Cologne. This done, the Allies agree to withdraw the Allied Military Control Board and turn its duties over to the League of Nations. . . .
>
> "The note recalls that only recently, in aiding forbidden military training in numerous associations, the Reich has again violated the Treaty, and then concludes with the expression of a hope that Germany will see the wisdom of complying quickly with the Allied terms.
>
> "In the annexes to the note the Allies set forth a series of items in respect to which Germany has violated the Treaty, and then give a long list of measures to be taken, which call not only for executive action by Berlin, but for legislative action as well.
>
> "The first demand is that the Schutzpolizei (security police) must be decreased from 180,000 to 150,000, as allowed by the Allies in 1920.
>
> "In the second place, the national military organization of the police must be abolished and its collective military training ended, it being made responsible only to local authorities instead of the National Government.
>
> "In the next place the nation-wide portable wireless system of the police force is to be dismantled, and only a small number of permanent wireless stations retained.

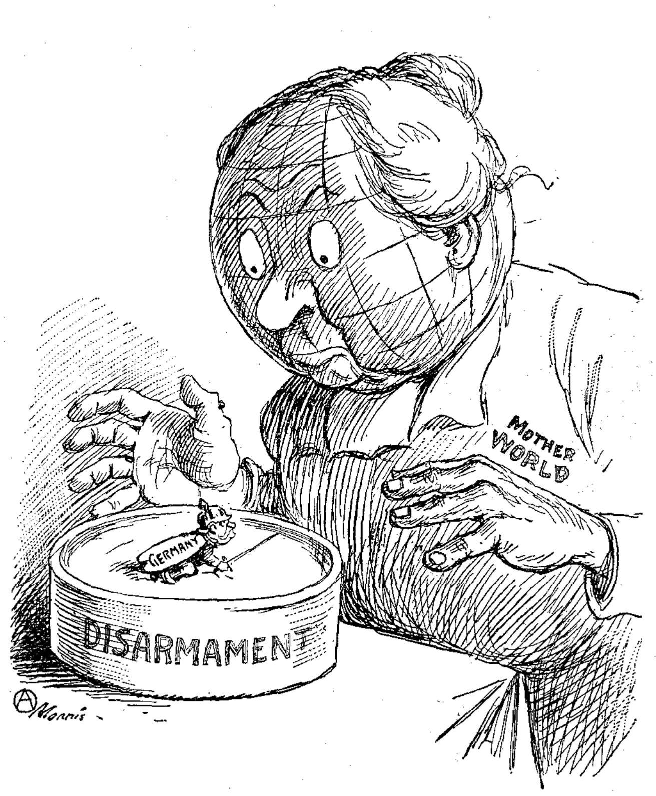


SPRING PLANTING

FOCH: "Those don't look like lilies to me."

—Marcus in the New York *Times*.

> "Germany must dispense with several thousand machines for the making of munitions now retained by private concerns, and a long list is given of former government factories for making munitions which must be dismantled down to the equipment required, in the judgment of the Allied Military Control Commission, to supply the German troops permitted by the Treaty of Versailles.
>
> "The note then states that the present equipment of the German forces is out of all proportion to their needs, and the Allied Commission is given wide powers to bring down the equipment to scale.
>
> "One point is made that Germany now has 200,000 railroad cars arranged for the transport of troops, whereas 10,000 would carry all the troops Germany is permitted to have.
>
> "Eight thousand steel helmets recently supplied to the police must be surrendered.
>
> "It has been discovered that many German units without horses hold large supplies of harness and saddlery, and this is to be given up. Surplus uniforms and general equipment must be abolished and the number of gas masks must be greatly reduced.
>
> "The Allies allege that Germany reestablished the great general staff forbidden by the Treaty, and it is demanded that laws be passed changing the powers conferred on the Military Directorate of the Reich. It is also demanded that the recently opened schools for training staff officers be closed, and that the gas schools be abolished immediately.
>
> "The note charges that Germany has complete railroad plans for mobilization, and that railway equipment still is manufactured with a view to military use. This must be stopt, and it is demanded that the sections dealing with military transport be eliminated from the German military instructions.
>
> "Another part of the note deals with the issue of surplus officers



THE FLY IN THE OINTMENT

—Morris for the George Matthew Adams Service.

in the Reichswehr, and says the Allied Commission will revise the personnel of the German army.

"Recalling that it had been found that commercial air-planes had been used for military training, the Allies' note says: 'A decree forbidding the cooperation of all kinds of aircraft with the army must be promulgated and put into force.'

"On the important issue of short-term enlistments in the Reichswehr, the note declares that only twelve-year enlistments will be permitted, and the total number must always be kept down to 100,000, and a limit fixt for the number of discharges to be allowed. It is also demanded that an end be put to the training of reserve officers, which has been admitted by Berlin.

"Perhaps the most important demand relates to the 'large number of associations, whose members number several millions and take part in military training. Rifle ranges have been placed at the disposal of several of them by the Reichswehr, and in many cases their members undergo training with the army.' The Allies call for a measure 'to prevent associations, whatever their nature, from occupying themselves with any military matters or having any connection with the Ministry of War or any other military authority.'

"The Allies also state that where guns have been permitted in forts these guns have been found on mobile mountings, and must be put on permanent mountings and the portable mountings destroyed.

"The note ends with the statement that Germany is found to be fulfilling her reparations obligations."

This note, remarks Mr. James, "means that an important discussion must be opened with the Reich, and on its outcome must depend largely the fate of the negotiations for a security treaty."

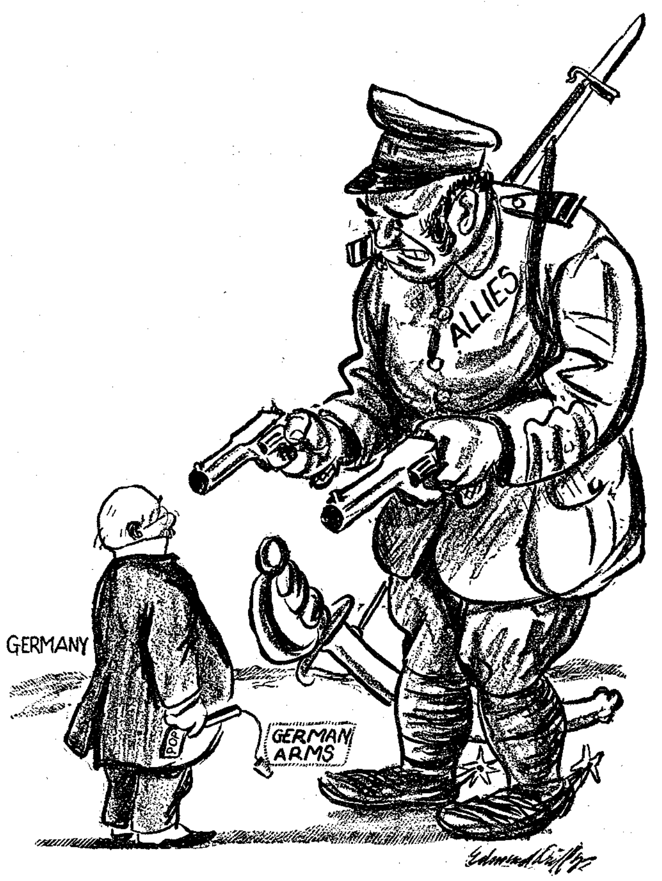
"Germany has unquestionably not kept faith completely on disarmament," agrees the New York *Herald Tribune*, which reminds us that "in a recent speech Herr Gessler, Minister of Defense, bluntly confest that Germany had not lived up to the Treaty in two respects—she had admitted temporary volunteers into the army, and she had replenished munition stocks more rapidly than the Treaty allows." "German disarmament has been too long postponed," says the St. Joseph *News Press*. "The Allied nations are not asking more than the Treaty required nor more than Germany promised, avers the Albany *News and Journal;* and many of our papers share this view. Thus in the Chicago *Evening Post* we read:

"There are evidences that the Allies have attempted to couch their demands in terms that would carry the minimum of offense. The note, as summarized, indicates a greater consideration for German susceptibilities than has marked many a previous communication.

"It is open to Germany to argue for some modification of the terms, but a spirit of stubborn recalcitrance, a resumption of earlier truculence, will be more costly to her in the long run than submission to every demand."

But there are other influential American papers which regard the Allied note to Germany on disarmament as ill-advised. The note "is bound to play its part in stimulating that revival of national spirit in Germany of which the election of von Hindenburg as President was so strong an indication," thinks the Brooklyn *Eagle*. It means that "settlement in Europe is postponed for a considerable period of time," avers the New York *Journal of Commerce*. "In requiring the dismantlement of German industrial plants which can be utilized in war the Allied diplomats take a strange stand," notes the Baltimore *Sun*, since "army men the world over stress the fact that almost any industry—certainly any heavy industry—which operates in peace can be used for war." "The net result is to prolong the misunderstandings and rancors which are the seed-bed of new wars," thinks the Chicago *Tribune*. The purely military demands of the Allies "can be complied with immediately," remarks the Cleveland *Plain Dealer*, but—

"Unfortunately the other stipulations of the Allies' note are not so easily met. Germany does not relish the idea of destroying $18,000,000 worth of machinery at the demand of the Allies. All this machinery is now employed in wholly legitimate industry, and is in no way connected with the production of war material. Much of the equipment is used in making automobiles. The German press and the German financiers emphatically declare that if Germany is compelled to scrap a considerable part of her industrial equipment, the Dawes plan stipulations will have to be altered to meet the changed industrial conditions."

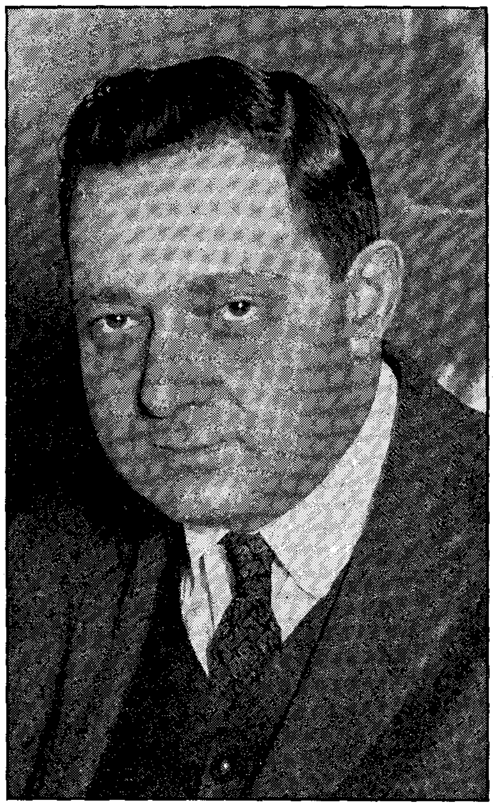


ALLIES: "Put that weapon down!"

—Duffy in the Baltimore *Sun*.

FREE SPEECH, LIMITED

"MERE POPPYCOCK," is all our talk of free speech, says the Brooklyn *Citizen*, meaning that "there are limits to free speech, and those limits have been recognized by all civilized countries." The remark, of course, is called forth by the Supreme Court's upholding—by a 6 to 2 vote—of the conviction of Benjamin Gitlow under New York State's "criminal anarchy" law. And *The Nation* is moved to the not dissimilar reflection that "whatever men decree about freedom of speech in laws and constitutions they have substantially as much or as little of it at any time as the great majority of them want." The New York State law in question was enacted shortly after President McKinley's assassination in 1901. But it was invoked for the first time in 1920 in the case of Benjamin Gitlow, former State Assemblyman, and more recently Workers' Party candidate for Vice-President. Gitlow had published in *The Revolutionary Age* a "left-wing manifesto" calling for a proletarian revolution. He was convicted in the State courts and has served part of his five- to ten-year imprisonment term. Now that the Supreme Court has upheld his conviction he must serve the remainder of his term unless pardoned by Governor Smith of New York. Some of the sentences to which the New York State authorities took exception are quoted in the Supreme Court decision handed down by Mr. Justice Sutherland. The court argues that such utterances are a direct incitement to the forcible overthrow of government. To quote the majority decision in part:



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BENJAMIN GITLOW

Whose sentence under the New York anarchy law is upheld by the United States Supreme Court.

> "The manifesto plainly is neither the statement of abstract doctrine nor mere prediction that industrial disturbances and revolutionary mass strikes will result spontaneously in an inevitable process of evolution in the economic system. It advocates and urges in fervent language mass action which shall progressively foment industrial disturbances, and through political mass strikes and revolutionary mass action, overthrow and destroy organized parliamentary government. It concludes with a call to action in these words: 'The proletariat and the communist reconstruction of society—the struggle for these—is not indispensable . . . the Communist International calls the proletariat of the world to the final struggle.' This is not the expression of philosophical abstraction, the mere prediction of future events. It is the language of the direct incitement.
>
> "The means advocated for bringing about the destruction of organized parliamentary government, namely, mass industrial revolts usurping the functions of municipal government, political mass strikes, directed against the parliamentary state, and revolutionary mass action for its final destruction, necessarily imply the use of force and violence and in their essential nature are inherently unlawful in a constitutional government of law and order. That the jury were warranted in finding that the manifesto advocated not merely the abstract doctrine of overthrowing organized government by force and unlawful means, but action to that end is clear. . . .
>
> "'Freedom of speech and press,' said Story, a famous constitutional authority, does not protect disturbances to the public peace or the attempt to subvert the Government. It does not protect publications or teachings which tend to subvert or imperil the Government, or to impede or hinder it in the performance of its governmental duties. And a State may penalize utterances which openly advocate the overthrow of the representative or constitutional form of government of the United States and the several States by violence or other unlawful means.
>
> "That utterances inciting to the overthrow of organized government by unlawful means present a sufficient danger of substantive evil to bring their punishment within the range of legislative discretion is clear.
>
> "Such utterances, by their very nature, involve danger to the public peace and to the security of the State. A single revolutionary spark may kindle a fire that, smoldering for a time, may burst into a sweeping and destructive conflagration. It can not be said that the State is acting arbitrarily or unreasonably when in the exercise of its judgment as to the measures necessary to protect the public peace and safety it seeks to extinguish the spark without waiting until it has enkindled the flame or blaze into conflagration."

This decision "should serve a useful purpose in clarifying the loose thinking and refuting the insidious propaganda that has confused the public mind about distinction between liberty and license," in the opinion of the New York *Evening Post.* Or, as the New York *Telegram* puts it, there must be a limit of free speech somewhere, "and that the court has now set." It seems to the New York *Commercial* that the decision is "in line with things patriotic" and that it will be "welcomed by Americans who have long chafed under the spectacle of foreign-born anarchistic subventionaries or those immediately descended from foreign-born immigrants, attempting, while domiciled in this country, to overthrow its government and substitute therefor one the like of which has ruined the land of their nativity." "There is no denial of free speech," avers the New York *Times*, "but the free speakers must be ready to face their responsibility to the law for what they say." In other words—

> "The Supreme Court does not rule against a political revolution. But the revolutionists must be prepared to undergo the penalty of failure. Were not Washington and Adams justified in rebelling against the British Government and attempting to overthrow its rule in this country? Certainly they were, but they knew what would happen to them if they were caught in arms as rebels. As Daniel Webster said in his reply to Hayne, the right of revolution is unquestioned, but it must frankly be admitted to be a revolution, and those who engage in it must not whine if they are visited with the punishments made and provided for such acts as theirs. That is one trouble with our theoretic revolutionists of to-day. They want to eat their cake and have it too. They wish to bear themselves as rebels, yet to be treated as good and worthy citizens. The Supreme Court has decided that this can't be done. Revolutionists retain their old privilege of perishing gloriously in arms, but they can't incite others to perish and hope to get off themselves scot free."

A contrary decision "would have made the Constitution the bulwark of the revolutionary agitation that hates it and seeks to destroy it," so the Philadelphia *Bulletin* thinks. We need have no fear, according to *The Inquirer* of the same city, "that freedom of speech in the real and proper meaning of the phrase will be abridged in this country; our danger will be in showing too much consideration to the unwashed pests of radicalism." While the advocates of unlimited free speech may be theoretically correct, they are wrong in practise, argues the Boston *Post:*

> "We have had too many severe lessons to take threats against the Government lightly. A mere handful of men with the proper

weapons could destroy in a day the vital machinery of a city. It is useless to argue that their fiery language does not mean what it says. It does, and only the opportunity is lacking to allow the rude proof of it.

"Theories are all right but not much use to a man with a gun pointed at his head. He isn't likely to theorize on whether it is loaded or not."

Following out the same line of thought the Brooklyn *Citizen* reminds us that:

"Governments have been overthrown, as the example of Russia shows, by a handful of audacious conspirators. The conspiracy of Malet in 1812, while Napoleon was with the Grand Army in Russia, came within an ace of succeeding. The revolt of a few sailors in Kiel in November, 1918, overthrew the German monarchy. Gitlow's conviction was merited and when he comes out of prison, he should be instantly deported."

But a minority of the Supreme Court, composed of Justices Holmes and Brandeis, thinks that the majority are taking too narrow a view of the right of free speech. To quote Justice Holmes's dissenting opinion:

"If what I think the correct test is applied, it is manifest that there was no present danger of an attempt to overthrow the Government by force on the part of the admittedly small minority who shared the defendant's views.

"It is said that this manifesto was more than a theory, that it was an incitement. Every idea is an incitement. It offers itself for belief and if believed it is acted on unless some other belief outweighs it or some failure of energy stifles the movement at its birth. The only difference between the expression of an opinion and an incitement in the narrow sense is the speaker's enthusiasm for the result.

"Eloquence may set fire to reason, but whatever may be thought of the redundant discourse before us, it had no chance of starting a present conflagration. If in the long run the beliefs exprest in proletarian dictatorship are destined to be accepted by the dominant forces of the community, the only meaning of free speech is that they should be given their chance and have their way."

In other words, says the New York *World*, Justices Holmes and Brandeis believe "that it is more consistent with American traditions to let dissentients have their say, even when they say it flamboyantly and outrageously as Gitlow did, provided there is no clear danger that speech will be an incentive to action," while the majority hold "that the doctrine of force or the mass strike is itself such a menace that the State may punish those who preach it." The minority, according to *The World*, adhere to the older and "sounder doctrine that the speech of a windbag like Gitlow which creates no 'clear and present danger,' should, however much we may dislike it, nevertheless be tolerated." And it seems to *The Nation* that under the old American conception of freedom of speech the Supreme Court would not have upheld the Gitlow conviction, "but during the war popular ideas in regard to freedom of speech were revised downward and they have grown only slightly more liberal since." *The Nation* adds:

"By its decision the Supreme Court has presumably legalized all, or nearly all, of the 'anti-sedition' and 'anti-syndicalist' laws which a majority of our States passed in the 'red' scare just after the Armistice; but it has not made them either just or wise."

The same statement is made by *The Daily Worker*, the Chicago Communist organ which supported the Foster-Gitlow ticket in the last Presidential campaign. And it adds that the Supreme Court decision is really directed against the entire working class of the country:

"Every county and State attorney now has the backing of the highest authority in the United States to proceed not only against revolutionists but against any strike of workers. Just at present the Communists and members of the I. W. W. are the only ones against whom prosecutions are carried. But when the trade unions are forced into struggle by nation-wide wage cuts and unemployment, when they begin to really act as rallying centers for the working class, there will be a different story to tell."

COOLIDGE DISCOVERS A NEW NORTHWEST

THERE WAS NO NOTE OF POLITICS in President Coolidge's address at the Minnesota State Fair Grounds on June 8, yet political strategists and Washington correspondents, by reading between the lines, claim to have discovered in this invasion of the near-Northwest the opening wedge of the 1928 campaign, with Mr. Coolidge as a third-term candidate for the Presidency. Staff correspondents of the Washington *Post*, a strong Administration supporter, and the New York *World*, independent Democratic in politics, who accompanied the President, agree on this score, and David Lawrence, an independent observer, asserts that, "while Mr. Coolidge has not indicated that he will be an active candidate for the Presidency, he has his eye on 1928. For the President is by nature a politician, and he has been advised that there will be little opposition to a third term if he makes a good record during the next three years."

The President's speech was a tribute to the ancestors of the Norsemen in America, and to their descendants, who are said to equal the present population of Norway. In addition to his praise of the hardy Scandinavian immigrants who helped develop the Northwest, he held up the American melting-pot as an example for the world. The scene of the President's address, recalls the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*, "is the same as that at which he was shabbily treated in 1922." We read on:

"That summer Northwestern farmers were facing ruin from low grain prices. They were in a radical mood, unwilling to listen to anything other than promises of immediate Federal relief. When Vice-President Coolidge began talking of wheat prices the Northwest turned its back upon him and left to watch a fat-stock show and a horse-race."

The difference between the reception accorded Vice-President Coolidge in 1922 and that shown President Coolidge in 1925 is pointed out in a Minneapolis *Journal* article by Charles B. Cheney, which reads in part as follows:

"It was less than three years ago that Mr. Coolidge paid his first visit to the State. He was Vice-President then. He came at the request of the State Fair management to talk on the problems of the farmer.

"Farmers of the Northwest were in a bad way, and they were demanding relief measures by the Government. Radical leaders had been fostering this feeling. They were offering the farmer panaceas to lift him out of the economic depression from which the whole country was suffering. The idea was quite firmly planted that the Government must take charge of the farmer's crops and see that he got adequate prices for them.

"That was what the people in that grandstand wanted to hear from Mr. Coolidge. But Mr. Coolidge does not believe in class legislation, or in futile promises to teach an industry the trick of lifting itself by its bootstraps. He refused to submerge his judgment and indulge in demagoguery to win applause. He told them that a high tariff had helped the farmers by preserving their home market in the manufacturing East. The Government already had done its best to help the farmer, he said, through the loan facilities of the Federal Land Banks and the War Finance Corporation, through reductions in taxes and freight rates, and through regulation of the markets.

"Any further Government help, he plainly said, must come along these lines, and not through artificial bolstering of the market on farm products.

"That was not what some people in this section wanted to hear. Nevertheless, under other conditions, it would have been listened to in respectful silence. But a burning sun, with the mercury 97 in the shade, was beating down on the audience. Most of them had come to see races, not to hear a speech. They grew restless, then noisy.

"The disturbance grew until Mr. Coolidge could not be heard. He stopt, and it seemed for a moment that he would not be able to finish the speech. He waited and the noise died down. He started again and the din was renewed. He was nearly through, however. . . .

"Minnesota's greeting to President Coolidge to-day was a fine personal tribute. In another sense, it was something more. It was a demonstration of a changed and changing public

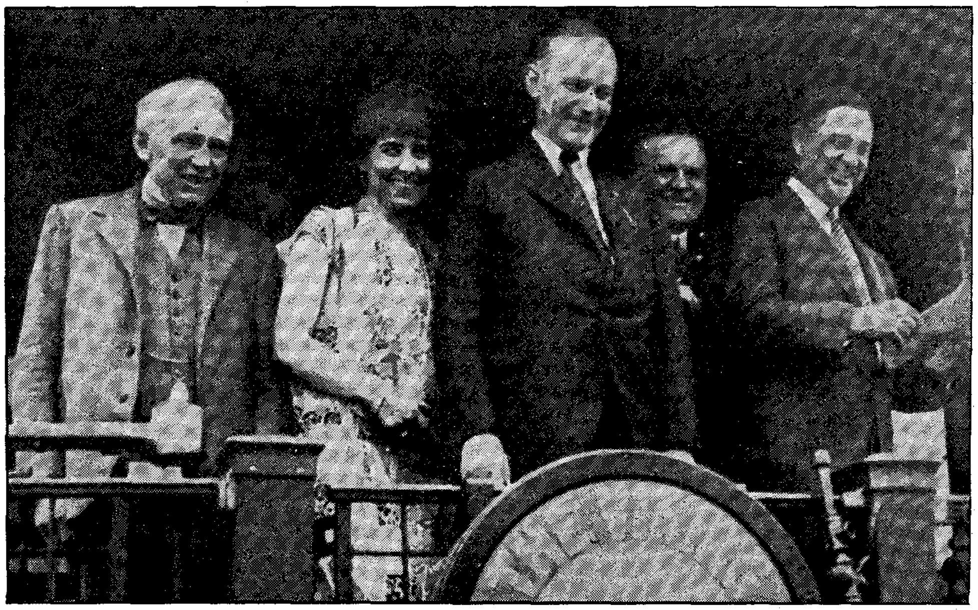
> sentiment in the Northwest. In the same spot Mr. Coolidge faced another vast throng, but it was eager to hear him, uproarious in its welcome. It hung on his words. It gave him the closest attention all through a speech even longer than the one three years ago.
>
> "Farmers and their friends have become fed up with political hokum. Prosperity has been steadily returning and paternalism has been losing its glamour. The Northwest has been coming to the Coolidge view. By his steady plugging away in the White House, forcing economy, cutting taxes, working patiently and sanely for world peace and for economic prosperity, this man Coolidge has won his way to undisputed leadership.
>
> "By its applause, and still more by its close, respectful attention, the crowd at the Fair Grounds near St. Paul and Minneapolis paid tribute to-day to the statesmanship of Calvin Coolidge. Both by its silence and by its tumultuous approval, it conveyed to Mr. Coolidge the apologies of Minnesota for that petulant interruption of 1922.
>
> "Bygones are bygones. Coolidge and Minnesota are friends."

"There has been a change in the last three years," agrees the New York *Evening Post*. "The radical fever has been burning itself out. The happy hunting grounds of La Folletteism is enemy country for Calvin Coolidge no longer." As a result of his trip to Minnesota, "the Republicans of the Northwest are looking to his leadership to cement the party and eliminate the radical factions," according to a New York *Times* correspondent. The Wisconsin situation, in particular, was not overlooked by the President on his recent journey, points out a correspondent of the Washington *Post* On board the Presidential train, we are told, was Senator Lenroot, of Mr. La Follette's State, "who, if he is elected, must triumph over 'Battling Bob's' forces in 1926." In fact, more than one correspondent looks upon the Minnesota trip as the opening gun of the Congressional elections, rather than the next Presidential race. This is the view of the Democratic New York *World's* political correspondent at Washington, who says:

> "Control of the next Senate and House rests with the political results in the Northwest, where senatorial elections are to be held in Wisconsin, North Dakota, South Dakota and in Iowa. Should the President succeed in redeeming these States, Northwestern leaders point out, he will have gone far to establish himself as the arbiter of his party.
>
> "Plans are under way to take advantage of whatever good impression the President made while in the Twin Cities. The program under consideration has in mind a general onslaught on the radical forces of the Northwest, including Wisconsin, where a final effort will be made to dethrone Senator La Follette from his leadership by reelecting Senator Lenroot.
>
> "In South Dakota, Senator Norbeck is up for reelection, and it was Norbeck, together with his Republican colleague, McMasters, who voted against the confirmation of Charles B. Warren of Michigan as Attorney-General. In North Dakota, Senator Ladd will face reelection. Ladd is one of the insurgents who have been read out of the Republican party."

According to the New York *Times* correspondent, "Mr. Coolidge has found plenty of food for thought in the agricultural problems of the Northwest." In fact, he tells us:

> "The question before Mr. Coolidge is what shall be done to satisfy the farmer? The President is opposed to price-fixing, and will not agree to such legislation. He favors cooperative marketing, diversification of crops, and some system of aid through Government warehouses, but these the farm group rejected in the last Congress.
>
> "The farm situation is said to be the only thing politically that is worrying the President to-day. He knows after his trip West that there is unrest there still, but he has not ascertained its extent or how effective it may be as a political issue."



International Newsreel photograph

"A WELCOME THAT KNEW NO BOUNDS OF RACE OR PARTY,"

To quote the conservative and non-partizan Associated Press, greeted President Coolidge at the Minnesota State Fair Grounds on June 8. The "official" party, consisting of Secretary of State Kellogg, Mrs. Coolidge, the President, Senator Lenroot, and Everett Sanders, secretary to the President, are here shown on the observation platform of their special train, *The Viking*.

Many correspondents, it seems, have tried to read in the President's trip to Minnesota, "a partizan political significance," to quote the Pittsburgh *Chronicle Telegraph*. But, in the opinion of this Republican paper, "without much success." As this daily reminds us:

> "Mr. Coolidge carried Minnesota by a substantial plurality last November, while the country at large, including the West, turned down the La Follette heresies with an emphasis not to be mistaken. Mr. Coolidge has nothing to fear from the measure of political influence which Mr. La Follette undoubtedly retains in his own State of Wisconsin.
>
> "While they appreciate the President's courtesy in journeying to St. Paul to address them, our citizens of Norwegian blood are not likely to change their partizan affiliations suddenly on that account, and there has been no attempt to have them do so. Those who are Republicans, Democrats and Socialists will not alter their political opinions because of Mr. Coolidge's address, which was wholly non-partizan."

The Boston *Transcript* is also of the belief that "politicians and correspondents who see '1928' in the President's trip to the Northwest pay him a poor compliment." Continues this Boston daily:

> "The President went West to honor the States which invited him to be their guest. The invitations were extended in good faith, on the traditional theory that the President of the United States is welcome everywhere as such, and they were accepted, we believe, in the same spirit.
>
> "It is important to the country that the Coolidge Administration shall succeed with its program, and it can not unless the Coolidge policies are rightly understood; and in no part of the country have they been so misrepresented and misunderstood as in the Northwest.
>
> "The aim of the President is to secure legislative support for his measures, not political support for himself. Any other interpretation of his Western trip would be a reflection, not only upon him, but upon the self-respecting people that invited him."

MORGAN MILLIONS TO AID MUSSOLINI

"AGAIN AMERICA'S GOLD RESERVES are being prest into service helping Europe put her house in order," remarks one of our editors, commenting on the $50,000,000 credit which the firm of J. P. Morgan and Co. has given the Mussolini Government in order that it may be able to stabilize the Italian currency. To the Brooklyn *Eagle*, Detroit *Free Press*, and Buffalo *Express* this seems a definite step toward a settlement of Italy's debt to the United States which now amounts to $2,138,543,852. But the Kansas City *Star* can not help saying that "it takes a degree of optimism in a creditor to find encouragement in the fact that the fellow who owes him money has just borrowed a lot more." And the Grand Rapids *Herald* thinks it is "wrong for American bankers to extend private credits to countries which make no effort to fund their war debts." It should be noted that this $50,000,000 is not a loan but a credit, to be used only in case it is necessary to support the lira in the world's money markets. As the newspapers all explain, it is similar to the $100,000,000 credit given by the Morgan firm to France and the $300,000,000 put at the disposal of the British financial authorities by the Federal Reserve Bank of New York and J. P. Morgan. The credit is actually given to a group of three Italian banks of issue. Finance Minister de Stefani said in announcing the credit:

> "The opening of this credit must not under any conditions lead to the contracting of a new debt nor was it done with a definite monetary settlement in view, as the time for this has not yet come, the necessary internal international conditions being still lacking.
>
> "The ease with which this operation has been concluded proves that the sparing use of one's credit puts credit at one's disposal when it can most advantageously be used in the interests of the nation.
>
> "Italy by persevering in the practise of sound finance can always count in the future on that financial collaboration which is indispensable for its life and international economic expansion."

After pointing out that the credit given to Great Britain was to help maintain a gold basis already established, the New York *Sun* explains that:

> "The French and Italian credits are for the purpose of securing a comparatively arbitrary stability of currency. In each case the main purpose is to create confidence through knowledge that the credit exists. This credit not only serves as a warning to short sellers, but it can be used to reduce the range of fluctuation of the currency by buying it in the foreign exchange markets when it falls below a certain price and selling it back when it rises above that price."

As "the firm of J. P. Morgan and Co. does not take leaps in the dark," the extension of this credit seems to Robert Underwood Johnson, a former Ambassador to Italy, "authentic proof that the condition of the peninsula is steadily improving." He continues, in a statement appearing in the Boston *Herald:*

> "The Peninsula proceeds steadily and patiently on its course of convalescence from the ills of war.
>
> "The secret of Italy's renaissance is that her entire population is at work. She has the moving forces of pride and optimism."

Photograph by Underwood & Underwood

"HE WILL NEED ALL THE WISDOM"

At his command, says the Utica *Press* of John Van A. MacMurray, formerly the State Department's expert on Far Eastern matters, and now Minister to China. He is now hastening to Peking.

CHINA AGAIN IN TURMOIL

THE SUDDEN BLAZE of anti-foreign hatred in China seems, from the dispatches, to be wholly different from former manifestations of enmity against non-Chinese residents. "Demonstrations in former years," recalls the Cleveland *Plain Dealer*, "have been largely due to superstition; the present disturbances in Shanghai, Canton, and other Chinese cities apparently are being caused by enlightened students." In the first two weeks of the Shanghai-Canton riots some twenty-one Chinese and one American were killed, and an American woman injured by rifle fire The uprising, which quickly spread from Shanghai to a dozen other large cities, is generally characterized as one of the worst, if not the worst, since the Boxer rebellion. "The red hand of Bolshevism" is given as the cause by the Schenectady *Union Star* and a score of other papers and Far Eastern correspondents. "Temporarily balked in their effort to precipitate a world revolution in Europe, the Bolsheviki hope to fan into flame such tinder as the Orient offers," declares the Chicago *Evening Post.* Certainly, maintains the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, "all China is perilously near chaos." Disturbed by developments in China, John Van Antwerp MacMurray, newly appointed Minister to that country, has hastened his departure for his post at Peking.

The trouble in Shanghai, we are told by John Powell, Shanghai correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune*, began on May 30, when a crowd of three thousand students attempted to march down the chief street of the foreign settlement, as a protest against a decision of the international mixed court, which had held six students on a charge of inciting a recent strike in the Japanese cotton-mills. The police of the international settlement, composed of Indian Sikhs, fired into the mob when it seemed that it was about to get beyond control, killing seven students and wounding many others. Within a week Shanghai was practically paralyzed, some 250,000 workers having gone on strike. But British, French, Italian, Japanese, and American marines preserved order by placing the city under martial law.

The students' protests usually took the form of attacks on foreigners, particularly British and Japanese, during the first week of the Chinese riots, then they called for a boycott of British and Japanese goods and loans, and also demanded that no goods be sold to British and Japanese. "The anti-foreign feeling was least against Americans," according to the Shanghai correspondent of the New York *Evening Post.* The hand of the Russian Ambassador to Peking was seen in the action of the Peking Government in sending a strong note to the diplomatic corps at the Chinese capital.

Breach of faith with China on the part of certain European Powers, however, is held mainly responsible in Washington for the anti-foreign feeling that led up to the Chinese riots, writes Frederic William Wile in the Washington *Star.* In fact—

> "The Shanghai crisis is the latest, but probably not the last, explosive expression of China's fierce determination to emancipate

herself from foreign oppression and double dealing. For nearly two years, in accord with our traditional policy, the United States has left no stone unturned to liberate China from the burdensome international yoke. Specifically, American diplomacy has been ceaselessly at work to help China achieve her paramount ambition. That ambition is the abolition of 'extraterritoriality.' Extraterritoriality is the system under which foreigners in China are not subject to the jurisdiction of Chinese law courts, but only to tribunals consisting of their own nationals. Definite hopes were held out to the Chinese at the Washington Conference that the Powers would take speedy steps to do away with extraterritoriality. These steps have not been taken. Delay after delay has ensued. France is understood to be chiefly responsible for obstructing matters. Chinese resentment has grown correspondingly intense."

As a result, writes Albert W. Fox in the Washington *Post*, "the potential danger of an epoch-making upheaval in the Far East is not only much greater than generally realized, but forebodes consequences which few persons have even considered as remotely possible." According to a Shanghai dispatch to the New York *Times* by Thomas F. Millard:

"The time has arrived when the Powers must consider adopting a policy designed to arrest the forces of disintegration here, or else stand aside and watch China lapse into complete chaos.

"Regarding the measures to improve the situation and stabilize China, the time may be past when half-way action, like tariff revision, according to the Washington Treaty, can check the anti-foreign and treaty denunciation movement, and suppress disorder, unless the revision is coupled with broader financial reorganization, supported by foreign financing.

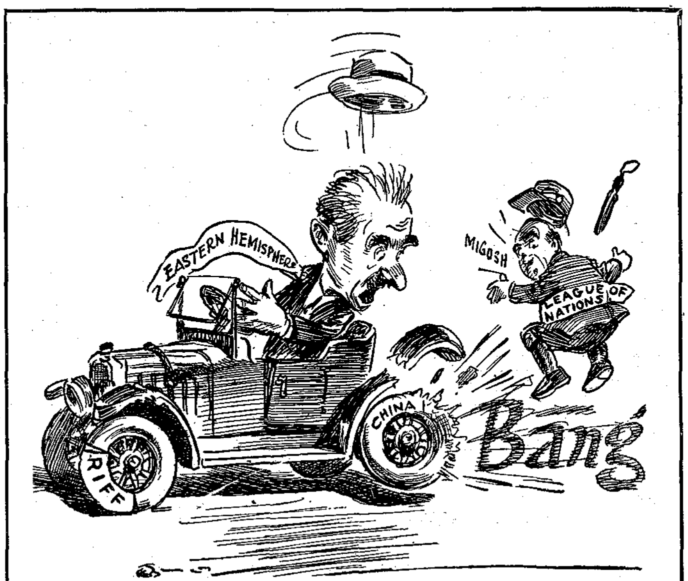
"Little is likely to be accomplished by a small increase in customs revenues, which may tend to augment the internal dissension by providing funds for the militarists. Mere friendly gestures by the Western Powers can not now mend matters unless they are supported by strong remedial action.

"Washington should prepare to meet an extension of anti-foreignism throughout China with its attendant peril to missionaries and residents outside of the ports.

"The present outbreak is symptomatic of the nation-wide movement, swelling from underlying forces, which, unless checked, must develop into a serious anti-foreign uprising. That sentiment has been growing steadily for years, and originates in the resentment of Asiatics against a series of Western aggressions, fed by Japan's pan-Asian propaganda and later worked into activity by Russian Soviet propaganda and diplomacy in the Far East. Only the death of Sun Yat Sen prevented the Powers from now being faced by an ultimatum terminating all special foreign positions, privileges, and extraterritorial treaties, similar to the action of Turkey.

"Japan's attitude toward the situation is dubious. She might side with China if the question is posed as Turkey did, leaving Great Britain and America the only Powers with sufficient interest and strength in the Pacific Ocean to take effective action. Japan's action now in sending naval forces to Shanghai to protect Japanese from mobs can not be accepted definitely as showing her position if later she is confronted with a Chinese ultimatum denouncing treaties.

"Her forces meet the present emergency, but on the broader question Japan might side with the position of the yellow world against the West. This possibility should be pondered in Washington and London."



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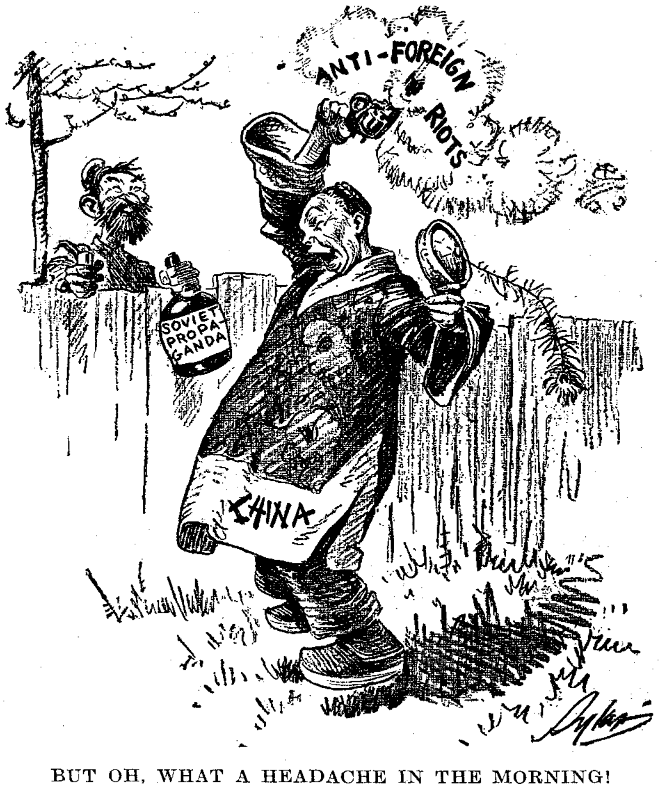
THERE GOES ANOTHER ONE

—Reid for the Bell Syndicate.



BUT OH, WHAT A HEADACHE IN THE MORNING!

—Sykes in the New York *Evening Post.*

That official Washington is "pondering" the situation in China is indicated by a dispatch from Carter Field, correspondent at the capital of the New York *Herald Tribune.* Says Mr. Field:

"Fear of civil war in China, with one side actively backed by the Bolshevists and the other with the sympathy, if not more substantial support, of the Japanese—a situation which might readily lead to open war between Japan and Russia—is felt very keenly here.

"This apprehension is based both on diplomatic dispatches and on information from other sources which has been pouring into Washington for several days. It is due not only to the riots, strikes and bitter anti-foreign feeling demonstrated in Shanghai, but to the existence of two strong forces, one under the lead of General Feng and the second, in the North, under the command of General Chang.

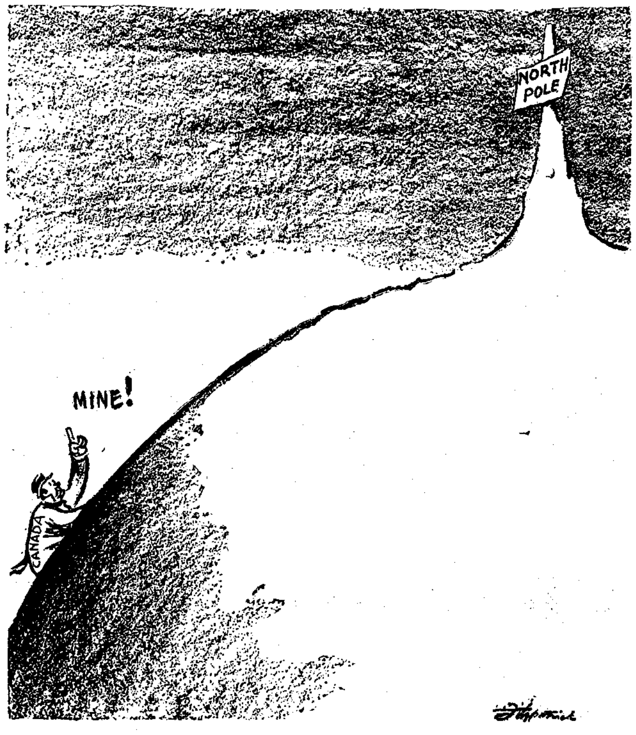
"Reports are to the effect that the Bolshevists are actively aiding General Feng, with no attempt to disguise their intentions to make him the dominating figure in China, the ultimate purpose being to Sovietize that much-torn country, with the ousting of all other foreign influences, especially the Japanese, as the first step.

"Reports also are that General Chang's Army in the North has been whipt into a state of military efficiency seldom if ever before attained by any Chinese force. There is no doubt whatever of the strong sympathy in the present situation the Japanese have for Chang. His success would mean, all dispatches agree, a setback for the Soviet drive and continued freedom of action for the Japanese."

Further information along this line comes from the Peking correspondent of the Philadelphia *Public Ledger,* who believes that—

"The real fight—the war which will determine who shall be the next overlord of China—will take place in the North, and the

> two main factors will be Feng Yu-Hsiang, the so-called 'Christian General,' and Chang Tso-Lin, the war lord of Manchuria. While these two say they are friends and allies, this means nothing in China, where, in fact, such protestations are usually one of the signs of impending war.
>
> "Tuan Chi-Jui enjoys the empty honor of being Chief Executive of the Provisional Government, which, in fact, means that he occupies the unenviable position of a puppet. Tuan leans toward Chang, who is the more friendly and more powerful of his two masters. Tuan's entire strength is his absolute weakness, as he has no army of his own. The Provisional Government is a mere temporizing makeshift.
>
> "Ever since the war of last fall, Chang has been extending his sphere of influence. Some time ago his troops captured Shanghai, and later he had his favorite General, the man who captured Shanghai, made Governor of Shantung Province. This gives him control of all the seacoast Provinces from Shanghai to the north boundary of Manchuria. The important point about this, however, is not so much the actual control of this vast territory, but the fact that by having this he has shut off Feng from all access to arms and munitions from the sea.
>
> "Chang does not seem anxious to force the fighting at this time, in spite of this apparent advantage. Probably he wishes to strengthen his own army, which he is doing by grinding out large quantities of guns and ammunition in his arsenals, and also by improving his air force materially. So it seemed until a few days ago that war was still far off, and then suddenly the feeling of security was rudely interrupted by the discovery that Feng has contrived to obtain a source of munitions from the North. The munitions, which are of either German or Belgian make, come through Russian assistance via Urga. How far these developments will tend to force Chang Tso-Lin to clinch the issue remains to be seen. He is reported to be hastening his preparations, but the fact that the Russians have thus taken active sides with Feng may serve to cause him to hesitate."



A CHIP OF THE OLD BLOCK

—Fitzpatrick in the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch.*

"The preparations already made contemplate a civil war of major proportions," says an Associated Press dispatch from Washington. "And there is little doubt among those informed of all the circumstances that once the situation in the North comes to fruition, a Soviet and anti-Soviet cleavage will traverse China like an earthquake from North to South." There is even danger, in the opinion of the Washington *Star*, that in such a conflict "the nations of the world may again be drawn into strife." Certainly, admits the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot:*

> "The Chinese situation is full of tragic potentialities. The weakness and corruption of the Chinese Government is partly to blame, but the great Powers are not themselves blameless. The nine-Power treaty that was intended to pave the way for China's economic autonomy and for a strengthening of the Peking Government has never been put into effect. Except for the restoration of Shantung and the abolition of the Twenty-one Demands, none of the acts of restitution and assistance pledged to China as the result of the Washington Conference has come to pass. The prevailing attitude of the Powers has been one of paternal exploitation. The exploitation has now, rightly or wrongly, induced a malignant nativist reaction. The time has come for the Powers to bring to bear an informed and intelligent brand of statesmanship. Part of that statesmanship needs to be addrest to keeping Japan and Russia from breaking the peace. There is enough home-made war in China for all its needs."

CANADA'S ARCTIC CLAIMS

THE GRATITUDE of the average American, it would seem, is due to Canada for bringing to the fore a suitable hot-weather topic—the North Pole—even if our neighbor does claim whatever lands may lie north of the Dominion, between Alaska and Greenland. Are Canada's claims arbitrary? If not, upon what are they founded? Washington officials are somewhat perplexed at dispatches from Ottawa which indicate that Canada expects to lay claim to any lands which may be discovered north of the present Dominion, even tho they be found by the MacMillan expedition, which is being sent out under the joint auspices of our Navy and the National Geographic Society. To official Washington this is a new and surprizing attitude for any country to assume, since it has always been the custom for explorers to claim for their own country whatever lands they may discover.

There are approximately a million square miles of unexplored area between Alaska and the North Pole. The continent or archipelago which MacMillan hopes to find with the aid of naval amphibian planes, we are told, lies clearly within the limits claimed by Canada, which bases its claim partly on its treaty with Russia and partly by right of British discovery. However, we are reminded by the New York *Times*, some of the islands in the Parry group were discovered by American and Norwegian expeditions, a fact which leads *The Times* to doubt whether the Dominion Government's "pretensions to them would be taken seriously." Nevertheless, adds this paper, "the day is near when title to lands in the Arctic will have to be established. Their value as landing-bases for dirigibles and airplanes flying between England and the Orient is now recognized." The New York *World*, on the other hand, treats the controversy between Canada and Uncle Sam less seriously, when it says:

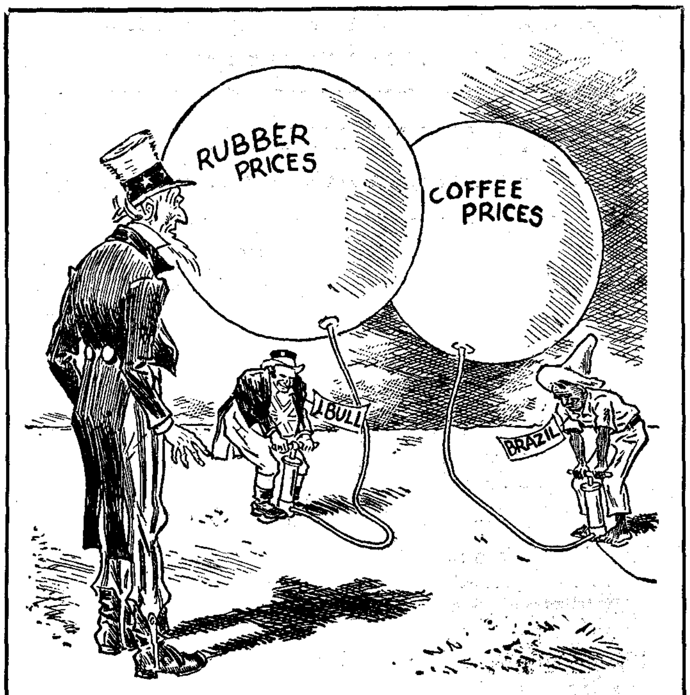
> "After all, why shouldn't Canada have the Pole? She is nearer to it than the rest of us. She should be given it by special protocol. And under the terms of the award she should be required to occupy and maintain it. This, of course, means a naval base. How can you have territory without a naval base? Canada will have to build concrete pits, and install sixteen-inch guns, and provide a flotilla of submarines, for defensive purposes only, and when all these are in place, she must hold maneuvers. The scheme is quite unthinkable without maneuvers."

While Canadian newspapers may naturally be expected to take a serious view of this matter, we find in one of them, the Montreal *Gazette*, the following:

> "The claim referred to by the Canadian Minister of the Interior is not a new one. The land in question is of no practical value to anybody except as a possible aerial base, and as such it may be as useful to Canada as to the United States. Canada is, therefore, right enough in asserting its claim. The resolute determination of Premier King and his colleagues to maintain Canadian rights in the ice-bound Arctic is a fine thing, but it contrasts unhappily with the same Government's singular lack of solicitude for Canadian rights that are much nearer home."

STRETCHING RUBBER PRICES

AMERICA'S GREAT ARMY OF MOTORISTS, the world's chief consumers of rubber, have been considerably stirred by Secretary of Commerce Hoover's report concerning the enormous profits in the rubber industry, of which Great Britain holds a monopoly, and by rising prices for crude rubber. About two and a half years ago the British Government put in operation in its rubber-producing colonies the Stevenson plan, a sliding scale of export taxes, designed to restrict the production of crude rubber, so that prices would be higher because of the limited output. In recent weeks the price has gone to the neighborhood of seventy cents a pound, an advance of approximately 100 per cent. over the price earlier this year, and an advance of nearly 300 per cent. compared with prices a year ago. "This sensational rise in crude rubber prices," declares the New York *Sun*, "has been the result of artificial, rather than natural conditions. While the increasing popularity of balloon and semiballoon tires has created a demand for more rubber, the main reason for present high prices has been the British restriction scheme, more often known as the Stevenson plan, which limits the rubber output."



GETTING READY TO GIVE HIM A RISE
—De Mar in the Philadelphia *Record*.

In fact, points out W. W. Jermane, Washington correspondent of the Seattle *Times*, "the owners of British rubber plantations are trying to do what the coffee producers of Brazil have been doing. As a result of low coffee prices, an arrangement was made with the Brazilian Government to reduce exports and impose a high export tax. This caused a series of sharp advances in price in the United States, which is the world's greatest consumer of coffee, as it is of rubber."

As a result of an investigation into the effect of restrictions placed upon the export of rubber from British possessions, Secretary Hoover sees within the next five years a world shortage of rubber. This would affect not only the automobile business, but the petroleum industry, it is pointed out. Still another announcement from the Department of Commerce, according to the Washington correspondent of the New York *Evening Post*, "indicates that the extra profits from the rubber plantations of the British East Indies will be sufficient to pay all of Great Britain's war debt to the United States." "And this will be done at the expense of American automobile owners and other consumers of rubber," explains the Detroit *Free Press*. "We are at England's mercy," admits the Providence *News*, "and the only way in which American users of rubber can be delivered from British exploitation is by the growth of rubber in the Philippines." The Department of Commerce has been making experiments in the Philippines and elsewhere, but it takes from ten to twenty years for a rubber-tree to reach the producing stage. So, remarks Paul V. Collins, in a Washington *Star* article, "to-day the whole commercial world stands aghast at the realization that England controls 95 per cent. of the world's production of india-rubber, that the United States consumes 72 per cent., while producing practically none, and that before the end of the next five years the demand will exceed the production." And "whenever the British rubber trust sees fit to raise prices," asserts the Mobile *Register*, "there is nothing for the American manufacturer to do but pay the difference, and pass it along to the consumer." According to the Alabama paper:

> "As an example of what happens when the British growers decide to exact a heavier toll from the purchasers and users of crude rubber, the Department of Commerce says that American imports of crude rubber which cost $185,000,000 last year will probably cost $400,000,000 in 1925."

The present situation, several editors agree, is a deplorable one. As the Philadelphia *Public Ledger* puts it: "The British have a world monopoly. Americans pay hundreds of millions annually in tolls to that monopoly. These add to the taxable resources of the British people. The British Government lays a heavy hand upon the incomes of rubber shareholders, so that in the end these revenues help to pay the British debt." There is something economically out of joint, thinks the Newark *News*, when the British, through their Ambassador here, take exception to our tariff laws, and at the same time utilize the Stevenson plan of a graduated export tax on rubber "to jack up to war-time figures the price of rubber." Continues *The News:*

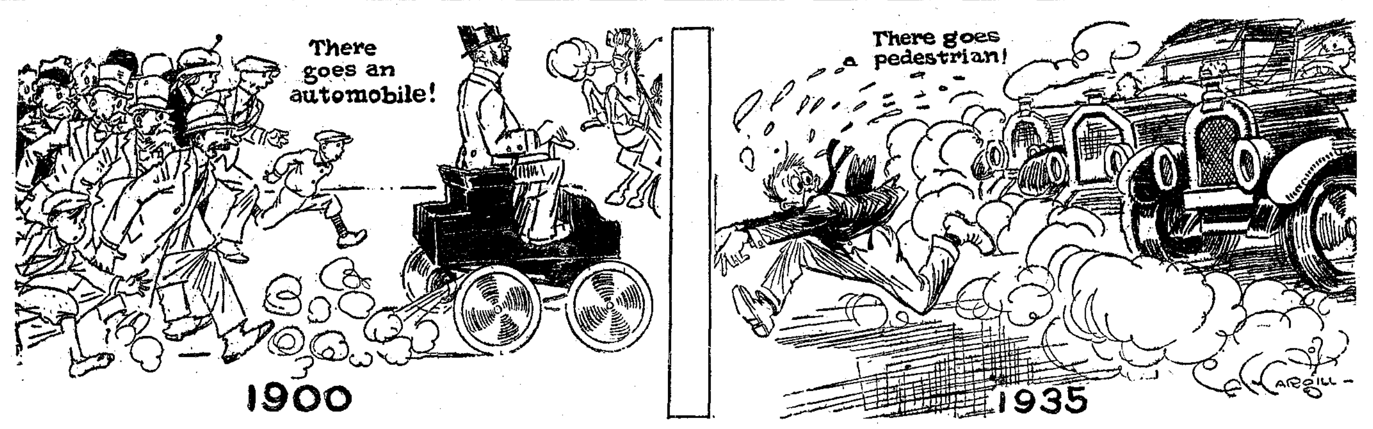
> "One of three things is certain: The British are right and we are wrong; or they are wrong and we are right; or—and isn't this more probable?—between the two theories there is some middle course that lends itself to adoption.
>
> "Secretary Hoover's own words in prefacing the rubber report are sufficiently impressive in this regard. He said: 'The producing industries of the world would be much better off in the long run if combinations in restraint of international trade were abandoned on all sides.'
>
> "That does not mean that there should be an absolute free trade, or that there should be an abandonment of all tariff duties, whether they be import duties here or export duties in the Malay States. But when tariffs assume proportions such as to hinder the flow of goods across frontiers and that exchange of commodities for commodities which is the essence of world trade, then it is time to consider a halt."

On the other hand, writes J. C. Royle in the Providence *Journal*, "New York rubber merchants do not agree with Secretary Hoover that there is danger of an acute shortage of rubber within the next few years." For—

> "The restriction of production, they declare, has not tended to cause a falling off in planting, but high prices will tend to increase production. The restriction plan cut down the amount of rubber produced, but it did not lessen the trees in reserve. Crude rubber production undoubtedly could be speeded up materially at the present moment by tapping these trees."

What of the assertion that, by means of this restriction plan, the British will be able to pay their war debt to this country? To the New York *Sun*, such an assertion is "not only unfair, but misleading." In this paper's opinion:

> "The increased amounts our consumers pay for crude rubber are not available for British debt payments, at least directly. The receipts from the export tax go to the colonial Governments. The increased profits from higher rubber prices go to the plantation owners. These rubber plantations are, for the most part, owned by British shareholders, but the income any British citizen receives from his rubber plantation shares may bear very little relation to the British Government's tax upon him."



WILL IT COME TO THIS? —Cargill in the Houston *Chronicle.*

TOPICS IN BRIEF

(An extension of this department appears weekly on the screen as "Fun from the Press")

The United States may win this rum war, but it won't collect reparations.—*Columbia Record.*

Noah may have organized the first stock company, but one thing sure, he never tried to float alone.—*Judge.*

It isn't that marriage makes men meek, but that the meek ones are easily caught.—*Bellingham Herald and Reveille.*

The reason some great men are lonely is because they sacrificed too many friends on the way up.—*El Paso Herald.*

Something is retarding the progress of the war debt negotiations, but it certainly isn't lack of gas.—*Nashville Banner.*

Give the devil his due. Ananias was dead before any of the resort literature was written.—*Beaumont Enterprise-Journal.*

America's government is stable. The country is too big for all sections to entertain the same grievance.—*Sumter (S. C.) Item.*

According to Mr. Rykoff, Soviet Russia is the only country which is not in debt. But not for want of trying.—*The Passing Show.*

The monkey chatters incessantly without saying anything, but that alone doesn't prove Darwin was right.—*Port Arthur News.*

If the anti-evolutionists win in Tennessee, any one wishing to drink at the fountain of truth will have to go to a speak-easy.—*The New Yorker.*

Dayton's decision to have a jazz band play for visitors at the evolution trial ought to prove the case for the defense.—*New York Herald Tribune.*

38,844 laws were proposed in the United States last year, of which 10,809 were actually enacted. Our national sport used to be baseball.—*Life.*

We often wonder whether it is the glare or the unexcelled facilities for alighting that attracts a fly to a bald spot.—*Fort Worth Star-Telegram.*

A London collector paid $4,500 for a first edition of an old joke book. Still, if his musical comedy is a success the expense is justified.—*Detroit News.*

"We must talk less," says Trotzky. Another has been studying President Coolidge. No man ever knows how far his influence may reach.—*Toledo Blade.*

We have no quarrel with Better Mailing Week, but we think the post-office authorities might have selected some more propitious time for it than the first of the month.—*Life.*

Those bulletins against bootlegging Mr. Haynes is going to circulate ought to be printed in all languages so that aliens also smuggled in can read them right off.—*New York World.*

The German women, who are credited with having elected Hindenburg, are now demanding that he take to himself a wife. He might have known there was a catch in it somewhere.—*Life.*

The hard part is to reconcile a pacific policy and a Pacific policy. —*Memphis News-Scimitar.*

It is hard to be a leader in America. You can't tell which way the darned crowd is going.—*Austin American.*

Why couldn't they cut peep-holes in their billboards and charge a nickel to view the scenery?—*Sparianburg Herald.*

The objection to sleeping out-of-doors is that insects don't know when to go to sleep.—*Denton Record-Chronicle.*

The fortunate thing about most of the features of lost civilizations is that they are lost.—*Wichita Falls Record-News.*

As a method of dealing with the problem of the unemployed, why not pass a good stiff law against work?—*Nashville Banner.*

Sir Esme Howard urges more "goods across the sea." Sir Broderick Hartwell has given up the fight.—*New York Evening World.*

A headline says the law punishes innocent men, but the story doesn't tell where on earth it finds that kind.—*Roanoke World News.*

Modern woman may have faults, but she doesn't look as bent and worn as a "dutiful wife" did in the old days.—*Waco News-Tribune.*

Men have gone in for pretty loud colors in their dress. What this summer's moths will have to look out for is painter's colic.—*Detroit News.*

Beginning to seem as tho the Administration's World Court plans are on a par with the Mayor Hylan subway plans.—*New York Evening World.*

Uncle Sam's appeal for payment might have seemed more eloquent if he hadn't just confessed to a $100,000,000 surplus.—*Richmond News-Leader.*

Now that tetraethyl has got a bad name, scientists are looking for a safe "anti-knock" gas. If they find it, they ought to name it "boost."—*The New Yorker.*

Altho there was some talk of staging Defense Day on the anniversary of the Armistice, nothing has been done so far about making June 21 the official opening of winter.—*Detroit News.*

In Des Moines they have a parade of bootleggers. New York has its police parade. According to recent disclosures in Philadelphia it wouldn't matter much what they called it there.—*New York World.*

It would cost $250,000,000 a year to keep the dry fleet at its present strength on the Atlantic Coast, but the boys who operate motor trucks along the Canadian border agree that it would be worth it.—*Life.*

We are not without a twinge of envy for J. T. Scopes. A young high-school teacher who can give a simple lesson in biology and become a great national menace is getting into the hall of fame on an uncomplimentary ticket.—*The New Yorker.*

FRANCE'S REAL WAR IN MOROCCO

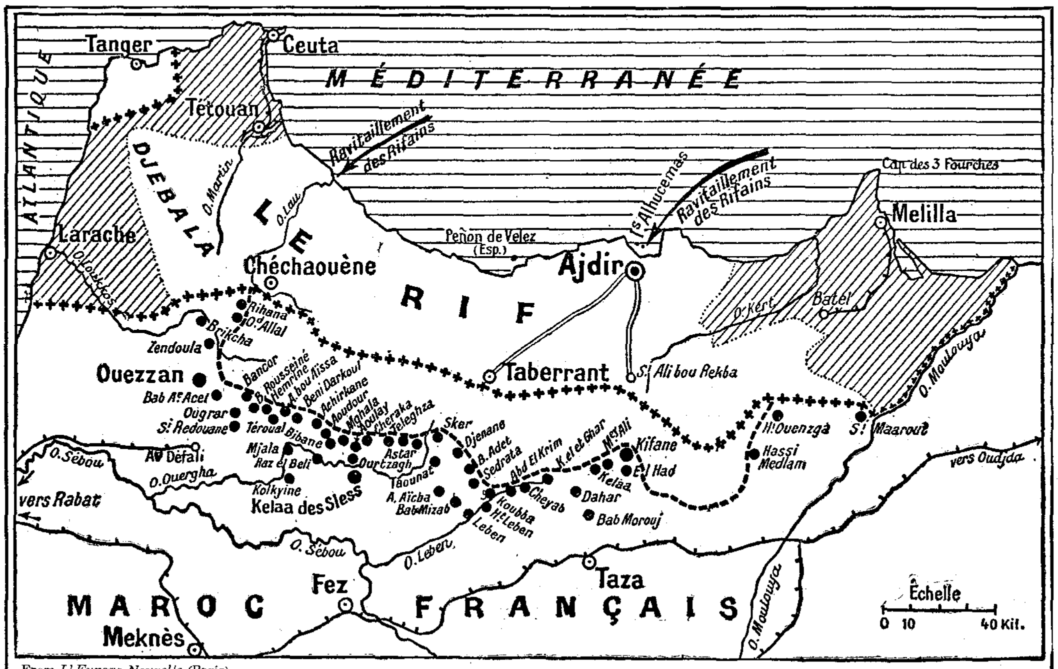
IT IS NOT CHILD'S PLAY, this campaign which the French are waging against the Riff invasion of French Morocco, but real war. So writes a correspondent of the New York *Times* from the Riff front and the Freydenberg Column, and he adds that there where French heavy artillery barks savagely through the moonlit night, seeking to protect gallant defenders of lonely outposts from the tenacious foe lurking on all sides of them, one does not need the testimony of officers to realize this. The truth of their sober comment—"We have had no fighting like this since the World War"—is declared to be self-evident. The Morocco correspondent of the Paris *Oeuvre* made an attempt to interview the Riff leader Abd-el-Krim, but was not successful altho he was received by a Riff staff officer, whom he describes as Abd-el-Krim's right-hand man. Abd-el-Krim is at the front directing operations, this officer said, and in expressing the absolute confidence which the Riffians have of victory, he declared:

"Our men have faith in the great chief whom Allah has sent them. They are proud to sacrifice their lives for the liberation of their country. They do not want to accept European domination and serve interests which are not their own, but, on the contrary, the interests of God and their country. Russia has liberated herself from the yoke of the oppressor. The era of liberty has dawned in the world. Before ten years Africa must be self-governing.

"We admit the French are courageous fighters, but they can not check our propaganda, which is filtering through between their lines and bringing us every day recruits from tribes who see the grandeur of our cause. By tenacity we will win. If we had been able to get just a little nearer to Fez, we could have razed the whole city and country, for there are multitudes of Moroccan hearts on our side.

"Nothing can stop this war. Peace is not possible. Spain must keep within the limits of her frontiers; France must not try to spread her territories beyond the Mediterranean."

The Paris *Temps* publishes a dispatch from its London correspondent in which he approvingly quotes the London *Times* as saying that the determined policy of the French Government in Morocco is such as the British Government would follow in similar circumstances, and for which it could count upon the support of British public opinion. *The Times* says: "The French are doing what we ourselves have often done. They mean to establish peace in their territories and their colonies." The *Temps* also cites with satisfaction the remark of the Morocco correspondent of the London *Daily Mail* that: "A weak policy would hurt the reputation of France in Morocco, in Algeria, in Tunisia, and throughout the Moslem world."


Tanger
Ceuta
MÉDITERRANÉE
ATLANTIQUE
Tetouan
DJEBALA
O. Martin
O. Lau
Ravitaillement des Rifains
Is Alhucemas
Ravitaillement des Rifains
Cap des 3 Fourches
Melilla
Larache
O. Loukkos
LE RIF
Peñon de Velez (Esp.)
Chéchaouène
Ajdir
O. Kert
Batel
Rihana
O^d Allal
Brikcha
Zendoula
Ouezzan
Bancor
B. Rousseiné
Hemrine
A. bou Aissa
Beni Darkoul
Achirkane
Aoudour
Mghala
Moulay
Cheraka
Teleghza
Taberrant
S^i Ali bou Rekba
O. Moulouya
Bab A^t Acel
Ougrar
S^i Redouane
Téroual
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B. Adet
Sedrata
Abd El Krim
K. el et Ghar
M^t Ali
Kifane
H^t Ouenzga
S^i Maarouf
Hassi Medlam
El Had
Kelaa
Dahar
Bab Morouj
Cheyab
Koubba
H^t Leben
Leben
A. Aïcha
Bab Mizab
Taounat
Astar
Ourtzagh
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Kolkyine
Kelaa des Sless
A^n Défali
O. Sébou
O. Ouergha
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0 10 40 Kil.

From *L'Europe Nouvelle* (Paris)

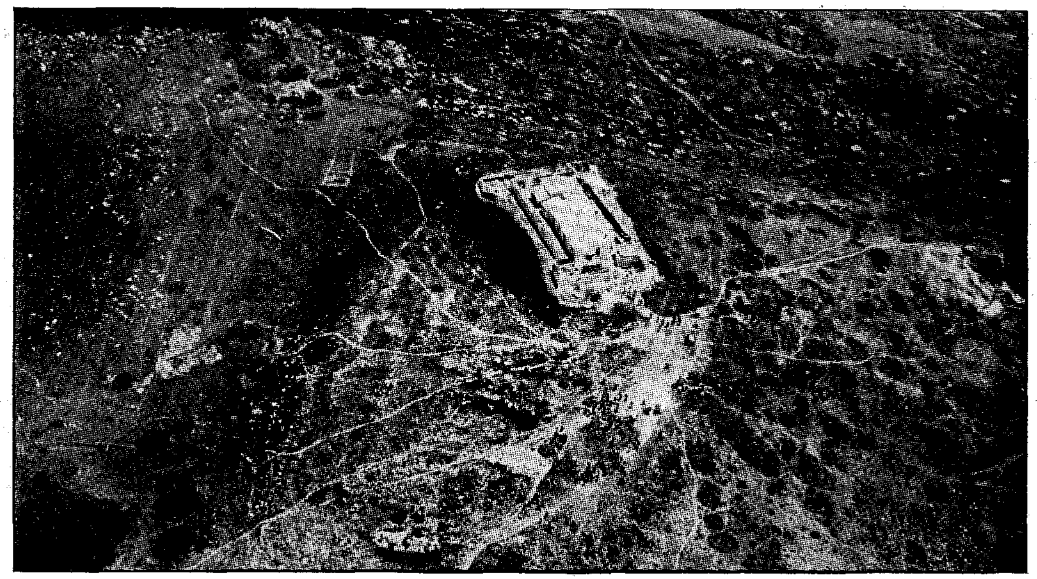
WHERE FRANCE IS WAGING A REAL WAR

"We have had no fighting like this since the World War," a French officer is quoted as saying. The crosses on the map indicate the boundary lines; the dashes, the fighting lines. The railroads are shown by the lines marked with tiny uprights on the lower part of the map. Solid black circles mark the location of French blockhouses. The section diagonally lined is that occupied by Spain.

While North Africa now fortunately lacks the sinister and overwhelming importance to Europe it had in the days when the ex-Kaiser was visiting Tangier, says the Manchester *Guardian*, still the campaign now going on between Marshal Lyautey, the French Resident General, and Abd-el-Krim, the leader of the Riff tribesmen, "is full of unpleasant possibilities." We read then:

"Already it has developed into a colonial war on a large scale, and its end is by no means in sight. This in itself, and apart from the bloodshed it involves, comes at a very difficult time for France. Mr. Caillaux, in setting French finances on their feet again, has now to reckon with the expenses of the Moroccan Army. More important, Mr. Painlevé has now to reckon with the distaste of the French electorate for overseas military adventures and with the capital which his political opponents in Parliament are making out of this distaste. At the best, if Abd-el-Krim is quickly reduced, Mr. Painlevé's popularity will have been shaken. He has been accused of too easily giving the soldiers their head, and he is never likely to succeed in making the campaign appear glorious in the eyes of his countrymen. Until it is over his Government must continue to be so awkwardly placed that its authority to deal with the more pressing questions of European importance will be lessened. So it is in the interest of all nations on this side of the Atlantic, and also of America, that tranquillity should be restored to Morocco at the earliest possible moment. The lions in the path of such a settlement are two, and of these the Spanish has hitherto been more awkward to tackle than the Moorish. The reluctance of the Marquis de Estrella rather than the strength of Abd-el-Krim has handicapped Marshal Lyautey.

There are no fixt and natural boundaries between the French and Spanish zones, we are told, or indeed anywhere in Morocco. According to this newspaper the country has been divided up at various times, diplomatically and not geographically, by a network of confusing treaties and agreements which "reflect the



From *L'Illustration* (Paris)

GENERAL COLOMBAT TAKING COMMAND OF THE POST OF BIBANE AFTER ITS DELIVERY FROM THE BLOCKADE

acute suspicion existing between the European Powers concerned," and we read:

"Spain to-day is more than usually jealous because, while France in the south has achieved one of the most signal successes in the history of 'colonization,' she has made herself famous for precisely opposite reasons. Her occupation of northwestern Morocco has been a long, dreary catalog of disasters. Now the rebel within her borders who has inflicted upon her arms almost unparalleled humiliation is attacking her triumphant neighbor. If she permitted Marshal Lyautey to carry the war into her zone there is no doubt that he would win the victory that has been so miserably denied to her own generals. But if she insists on his keeping to the French side of the frontier she provides Abd-el-Krim with an asylum from which the Riffs may harass the French indefinitely. She creates for France a predicament very similar to the one we should find ourselves in were Afghanistan actually to lie along our northwest frontier in India and were we forbidden under any circumstances to lead a punitive expedition across the Afghan border. So long as Abd-el-Krim can not be followed up he can, choosing his time and place, go on raiding French territory. The efficient organization by Marshal Lyautey of his defenses, by the construction among other things, within the last few years, of a network of great military roads, makes it almost impossible for the Riffs to do anything so decisive as, for instance, capturing Fez. They may even be prevented from penetrating the lines at all, but only at the price of incessant vigilance and of an elaborate and costly defensive system. So far the Directorate in Madrid has refused to save her neighbor from this necessity, and until formal permission is given to the French Armies to attack Abd-el-Krim in his own area any crossing of the frontier would amount technically to an act of war against Spain."

Consequently, *The Guardian* goes on to say, interest has centered as much in Madrid, where Mr. Malvy was acting as Mr. Painlevé's representative, as on the front itself. The reports of Mr. Malvy's mission are said to be unfavorable, and this journal observes that it is evident that Spain has not given her consent to the invasion of her zone. It is pointed out then that:

"Until she does so the future must remain indecisive and full of trouble. A local war in Morocco is as dangerous as a local fire on a parched moor. The exploits of Abd-el-Krim are a perpetual incitement to the infectious fanaticism of his Islamic brethren behind the French lines. Marshal Lyautey has, it is true, established himself extremely securely from Marrakesh to the Spanish border. He has been on the spot, with a very brief interval during the war, since the signing of the treaty with the Sultan which in 1912 set up the French Protectorate. Even as early in the occupation as 1914 he felt safe enough to release many troops for service against Germany. But it is never possible to say certainly in a Moslem country that one section of the people will not rise in support of coreligionists against Christian domination. The Moors have a splendid record as fighters; they are quick-blooded, and it is not to be supposed that they are watching with indifference the stand of Abd-el-Krim."

The Guardian thinks it unlikely that the war will spread to the French zone, but if it did, the French "would probably stamp it out quickly enough." But at least it is on the cards, we are told, and gives Marshal Lyautey an extra reason for wishing to end his present campaign. This journal goes on to make a very reserved forecast as follows:

"The Spaniards, it would be thought, have a similar reason for supporting the French. For Abd-el-Krim, finding himself held on the south, might well seek to improve his reputation among his followers by another campaign this summer against his easier opponents to the north, and, improved tho the Spanish defenses may be, he would be a rash critic who prophesied that they are now invincible. Everything, indeed, points to the necessity of giving the French a free hand, limited only by a very clear understanding that they do not aim at any permanent addition to their zone."

From *L'Illustration* (Paris)

THE FRENCH POST OF AULAI AND ITS HEROIC GARRISON, AS PHOTOGRAPHED BY AN AVIATOR ON THE EVE OF THE RAISING OF THE BLOCKADE

MILITARIZED EDUCATION IN JAPAN

THE MERE SUGGESTION that children in the schools of Japan should receive military instruction and training as part of their education excites sharp criticism among some sections of the press and people. The objectors call attention to the fact that Japan is a very different country now from what it was fifty years ago when, as the Osaka *Asahi* remarks, the nation maintained its existence on the basis of military strength. Then, we are reminded, individual members naturally thought it their duty to learn how to use weapons in order to defend their country, and this daily continues:

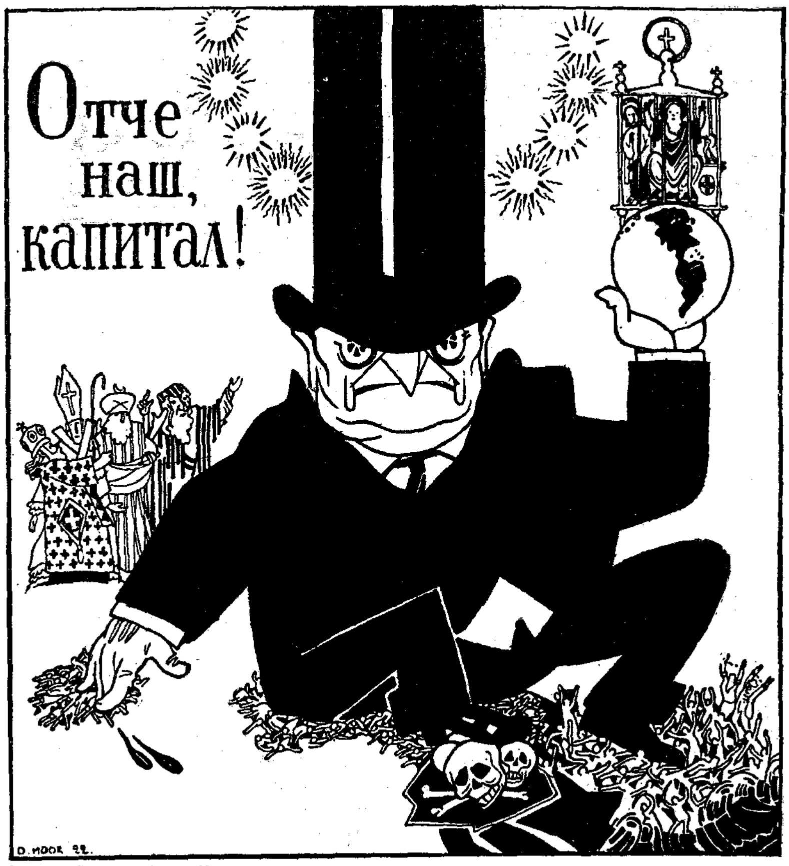
> "Loyalty to the monarch in such a time meant giving up their lives for the sake of the monarch, and patriotism was understood to accomplish feats of arms in time of emergency. The political and moral responsibility of the nation was thus thought to lie in military affairs. This conception was particularly conspicuous in the traits of the Japanese people. Up to nearly half a century ago, such a notion prevailed. In the feudal régime under the Tokugawa Government, the uppermost class was composed of samurai. They regarded themselves as superior to all other classes. They took the responsibility of Government upon themselves, while they discharged their duty of defending their country.
>
> "During the age of feudalism, the national spirit was identical with the martial spirit. So it was naturally concluded that useful men were men well versed in the art of arms and noted for valor and prowess. Education in such times was principally military training, and the worth of literary culture was comparatively slighted. This idea came from the belief that such a system of education could make useful men with martial spirit. In a certain era of the Tokugawa Government, when literary culture reached a climax, great importance was attached to the worth of such education. Bookworms were disdained as effeminate cowards. Famous scholars and literary men appeared from among the common people during the Tokugawa Government because the samurai slighted literary culture."

But in this age of parliamentary principles, the *Asahi* goes on to say, things are entirely different. Now all men to whom political rights are granted are held to be equal. No one considers it proper to bring up his children in accordance with feudal ideas, it is asserted, but "the inertia of the habitual is still noticeable among the masses." We read then:

> "Importance is still attached to military accomplishments. Some educators of the old school insist that martial education must be given children. It is these educators who proposed the appointment of Army officers in active service as instructors in military training in secondary schools and technical colleges. It is also they who vetoed theatrical performances in educational institutions.
>
> "If we read through text-books for primary schools, we soon find that they are full of stories of valor and military achievement. It appears that educators dislike beautiful and peaceful stories, such as are found in Æsop or Grimm or Andersen. When the season of the boys' festival arrives, every home which has boys is adorned with dolls symbolizing valor and prowess. Young and susceptible brains will thus be captivated by stories of military feats.
>
> "As a principle, military training must be valued. Instruction of young men in martial spirit is commendable, but its worth is not absolute. Excessive emphasis upon military training is liable to occasion viciousness. Men must have a martial spirit, but militarism must be rejected. To cram young and fragile brains with the notion of militarism interferes with the spirit of the advancing times. . . .
>
> "Erroneous notions about feats of arms greatly hamper the development of parliamentary principles, because the Diet, which is the arena for discussion of important national affairs, is often the scene of brutal fights. The mistaken notion of old educators must first of all be rectified as a premise to the improvement of the present system of national education."

RUSSIA'S BOLSHEVIZED PEASANTS

PAST AND PRESENT, the old and the new, are amazingly blended in the character of the Russian peasant as affected by the Bolshevik revolution, it is said by competent Russian observers who do not believe that the Bolsheviks have been able to make the peasants completely "Red." The Russian village is obstinate in its ignorance, active in its obstinacy and at times gives evidence of a cruelty that "can be justified by no human consideration," says a contributor to the Moscow *Roossky Sovriemennik*. As an example of the peasant attitude toward the Soviet schools, this informant relates the following:


Отче
наш,
капитал!
D. MOOR 22.

From *The Illustrated London News*

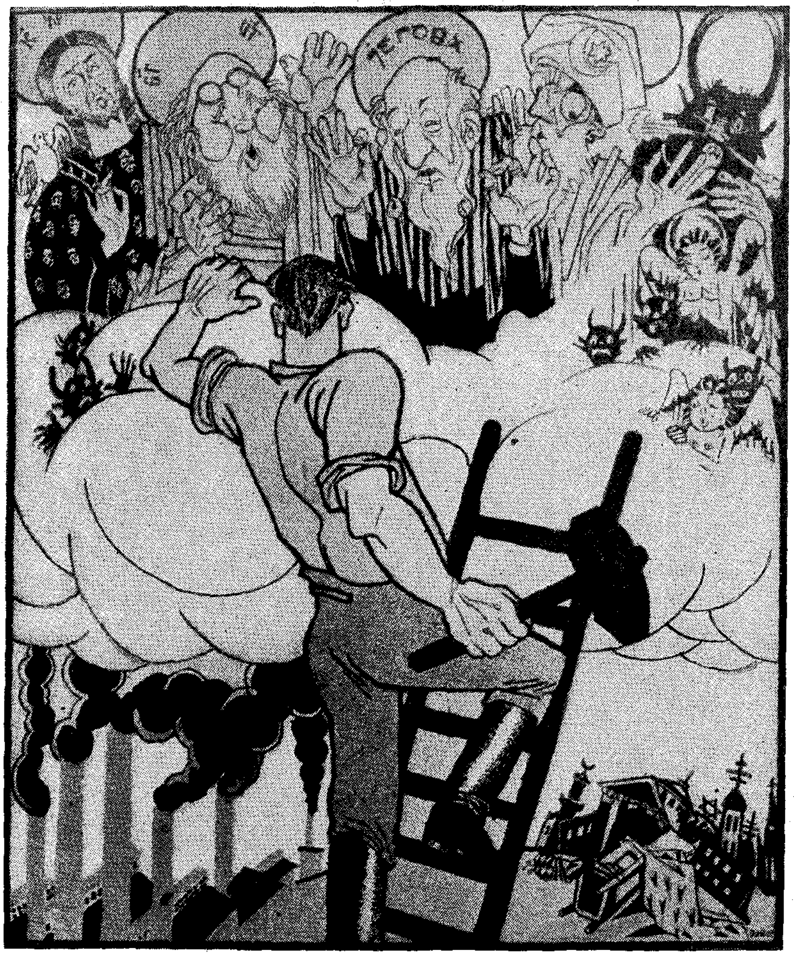
BOLSHEVIK BLASPHEMY

This cartoon from the Moscow Communist paper *Bezbožhnik* (Atheist) is said to speak for itself as evidence of Bolshevik taste and mentality. It shows Capital as "Our Father,' and is accompanied by a travesty of the Lord's Prayer.

> "In a village about fifty versts from Moscow, a school-teacher addrest himself to a peasant, saying: 'I will teach your son Vassiatka to read and to write.' After having pondered for a time the peasant said: 'Very well, three rubles.' The perplexed teacher repeated: 'Three rubles?' and asked: 'What do you mean by that?' The peasant explained: 'You are going to pay me three rubles a month for teaching Vassiatka. You are interested in teaching him, and so you must pay. As for me, I do not ask you to teach him.'"

The contributor to this Russian monthly emphasizes the fact that this conversation took place near Moscow, "at the very crater of the revolution, in the seventh year of the Soviet régime." He tells us further that there is a marked difference between the older and the younger generations, between fathers and sons. The fathers are said to be faithful to their religion in spite of all the attempts of the Soviet Government to destroy the Church, and they "beat their sons regularly every Sunday that they are unwilling to attend the service." He tells us also that they beat them for going to schools where atheism is taught. The Soviet courts are often called upon, it appears, to settle disputes between children and parents. For instance, we read that the young Communist Zarubina appealed to the People's Judge against her father, alleging he was interfering with her "free Communist development." She asked the court to have him expelled from the house, and it is related that the judge decided, after hearing the case, that the father must leave the house and might take with him a horse, a plow and a cart. This Russian writer finds the younger peasants on the whole deplorably debased, and he goes on:

> "At times it would seem that the only thing the village really wants is samogon [home-brew vodka] and as much of that as possible. Space does not permit us to describe in detail the effects of samogon in the village. Everybody drinks it, the young and the old, men, women and children. Hundreds of thousands of poods of grain are used for drink. In the provincial papers one may read every day that 'the peasants of such and such a village have sold their harvest and drunk away the money'; or that they have 'sold the bull belonging to the community and spent the money for samogon.' Every day one reads of fires in villages, which result from drunken orgies, while fights and murder among drunken crowds are common occurrences. Agricultural laborers are hired for samogon, not only by the wealthier peasants, but also by government organizations, despite the fact that Russia has Prohibition. . . . Payments for purchases are often made in samogon instead of money. Indeed, at times one is led to believe that the only thing the village wants is samogon."



From *The Illustrated London News*

MORE BOLSHEVIK BLASPHEMY

"The Storming of Heaven," as the above cartoon from *Bezbozhnik* (Atheist) is entitled, is the cover design of that Bolshevik publication's first number, and shows the figures of Christ, God the Father, Jehovah, the Moslem God, and Satan.

The author, however, has a good word to say for some of the peasants, of whom he states that their thirst is not for drink but for education and knowledge. Nevertheless, the final impression he leaves with us is that these cases are exceptions that prove the rule. Another picture of the village under Soviet rule appears in the *Pechat i Revolutzia*, a monthly published in Moscow. A contributor to this publication is astounded by the contrasts of the old and the new, as exhibited in the fact, for instance, of peasant Communists singing piously in the church choir. This writer, a woman, tells of the house of a Communist where on the wall of one room were hung pictures of the Czar, the Czarina and of their children, while above them was a colored poster with portraits of the leaders of the Communist revolution.

It is pointed out, moreover, that in spite of all the Bolshevik persecution of the Russian Church, religion is still strong in the villages, masses are attended by large congregations and the priest remains an influential person. But, this writer tells us, at the same time a revival of witchcraft is to be noted, which suggests medieval or even prehistoric Russia, and she adds:

> "Before the revolution witchcraft was kept underground by the efforts of the priests and the police. Now it is practised in the open day and with modernized methods. Incantations are written out and kept like recipes. Wizards and witches resolve all and any problems. The resuscitation of this survival of heathenism is often shielded by representatives of the revolution and of the Soviet Government. . . . We meet, for instance, a young Communist who is also the wizard of his village. He has inherited the secrets of his profession from his grandfather. On the one hand he has dreams of going to the city and entering a Communist party school, while on the other he knows secret words which will 'dry up' any one you choose, and especially a girl."

This informant goes on to say that a new feature of peasant life in the north of Russia is the number of cases of theft where no one thought of theft before. In the old patriarchal days, she tells us, thefts were few. Houses were locked when the occupants went away, but the keys were always left on the threshold and were never touched by strangers. Now, it is charged, the victims seek the advice of the wizard about their losses. The wizard is said to be usually a secret member of the gang of thieves operating in the neighborhood, and we read:

> "Of course the wizard is able to locate the stolen goods. . . . Receptions of a wizard are often attended by hundreds of persons, and peasants of other villages frequently come to him for advice. Also, he is often asked to visit places some sixty or seventy versts distant from his native village. There are as many witches as wizards, and their influence is equally great."

Commenting on these unflattering pictures of Russia's villages to-day, the *Rul*, an anti-Bolshevik daily, published in Berlin, says that the revolution has spread nothing but darkness over Russia. The Soviet authorities boast of their great educational accomplishments in the country, but this newspaper avers that the facts testify to the contrary. Destruction of all moral principles, growing ignorance, and increasing criminality and depravity, says the *Rul* bitterly, are the results of Communist teachings and of Soviet reform, and it adds that with a hundred million peasants reduced to desperate material and spiritual misery it is no wonder they are reverting to type.

Meanwhile Moscow dispatches advise us that every economic question in Russia, especially every measure regarding the further consolidation of Soviet industry, is tied up with the coming harvest. Hardly anywhere in the world is a single year's harvest such a big factor as it is now in Russia, we are told, and therefore, it is no wonder that all questions pertaining to it are occupying the entire attention of the Government. Great satisfaction is said to be apparent in Soviet and Communist quarters with the reports from various parts of the country as to the condition of the crops.

THE PLIGHT OF BRITAIN'S WORKERS

A MILLION AND A QUARTER of Britain's workers are without employment, and while this is admitted to be a grave condition, there is said to be comfort in the knowledge that about eighteen million toilers have jobs. Nevertheless the situation is not without its dangers for the future of British industry, remarks the London *Economist*, which maintains that the most important aspect of the problem of the unemployed is not the cost of their maintenance by doles and insurance, considerable tho that may be, but the effect of present and past economic conditions on their capacity and quality, and even on the capacity and quality of those who are fortunate enough to keep a foothold on the labor market. One serious matter, it is pointed out, is the loss of efficiency which inevitably results in numbers of cases from prolonged and enforced idleness. We read then:

"Many trade union leaders deplore the demoralization which, while by no means universal, is, nevertheless, reducing the employability of numbers of workers and undermining our productive capacity in the future. Moreover, the prolonged trade-depression is depriving juvenile workers of the opportunity of continuous and satisfactory industrial training; at the same time, it is offering rather older workers no means of obtaining the skill and experience which was denied to them in the abnormal conditions of the war and the period immediately following it. The men whose skill and experience were first obtained in the years before the war—the backbone of British industry—are rapidly aging and losing their grip upon industry, or finding new homes across the seas, and there is not a similarly equipped generation to take its place. The longer the period of economic stagnation continues, the less skilled and experienced labor this country will have at its disposal, and mass production will by no means dispense with the need for skill and experience."

During the present trade depression, we are told, some two million boys and girls in Great Britain have entered the ranks of the wage-earners, and are now between fourteen and nineteen years of age. The bulk of them are in employment, it is said, tho an unknown number are not. Those who are under 16 are not insured for unemployment and, therefore, satisfactory statistics are not available, but this financial weekly goes on to say:

"Of the young workers over 16 it may be assumed that at least a fifth of the lads and a seventh of the girls have been unable to get a foothold in regular industry because of the abnormal economic conditions. The rest have managed somehow to cling more or less successfully to employment, but, in the existing circumstances, only at the expense of other and older workers. The proportion of unemployed youths under 19, and of girls under 17, is lower than the proportion of boys and girls under these ages among the total number of 'occupied persons.' In other words, unemployment is relatively less severe among the younger workers than it is among other ranks of labor. There is, of course, quite a considerable amount of intermittent unemployment, which is demoralizing, and which impairs the employability of young people. What makes matters worse is that, trade being bad, a smaller percentage of juvenile workers are undergoing apprenticeship and training in skilled occupations than would normally be the case, with consequences which will only become apparent in the future."

Of the group of workers between 18 and 24, *The Economist* notes that they were too young to serve in the war, tho most of them first entered the labor market during war-time. Probably about 208,000 men and about 112,000 women between 18 and 24 years of age are now out of work, we are told, and of the whole number about one-sixth of the men and one-tenth of the women are said to have been unable to find a permanent niche in industry. War and post-war conditions are blamed for having in too many cases deprived the workers in this age group of effective industrial training, tho it is admitted that many of them have developed a specialized skill. We are further informed that:

"The group between 25 and 30 includes the men whose period of apprenticeship and training was interrupted by war service, and those youths who, leaving blind-alley jobs, went into the Army instead of establishing themselves in some more permanent occupation. Many of the young returned soldiers received industrial training upon demobilization, but there are numbers whose level of skill and experience is below what it would have been but for the war. There are, perhaps, 117,000 unemployed men between the ages of 25 and 30, and nearly 42,000 women.

"The older men between 30 and 55 are men who, for the most part, had become settled in their occupations before the war. It is this body of workers which really represents the backbone of British industry as regards skill and experience. The men above 50 include a considerable number of the most skilled workers, but they are growing old, and once they lose work find great difficulty in obtaining employment. Probably there are 442,000 registered unemployed who are between 30 and 55 years of age, while about 270,000 are men between 30 and 45 years of age, three-quarters of whom are married. Roughly, a fifth of all the unemployed males, numbering about 192,000, are men of 55 years of age or over.

"As regards the female workers, only half those unemployed are under 25 years of age, while a third of the unemployed females are either married or widowed."

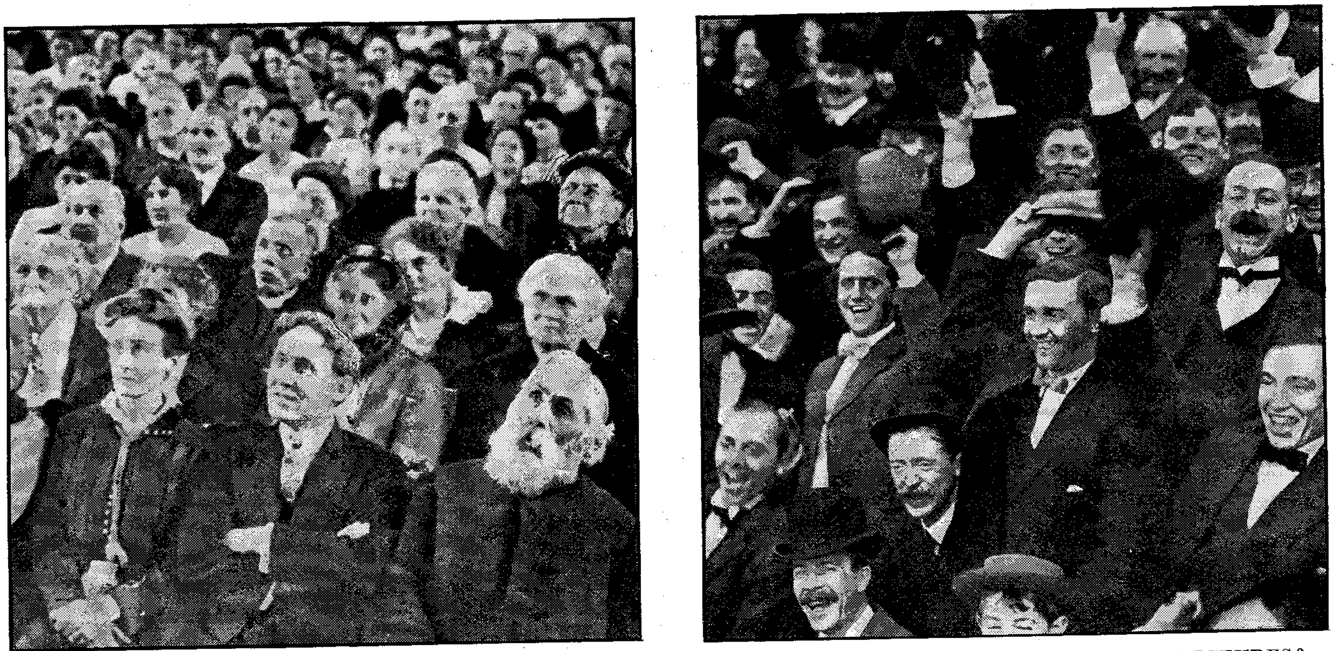
The younger age groups are not as well equipped for employment as the older workers, we are told, because of the abnormal circumstances which have prevailed during the last decade. The younger workers, moreover, it appears, are not suffering so severely from unemployment as the married men of middle age, whose unemployment benefit—including dependants' benefit—is at its maximum rate, and this weekly continues:

"It may be pointed out that well over half the male applicants of all ages for unemployment benefit are married, and that nearly two-thirds of all male applicants have dependants. Unemployment among the older men is relatively heavier than in the case of younger men.

"It is suggested that consideration should be given to the possibility of selecting the workers who during the trade depression should be maintained. It is clearly both cheaper and more advantageous from the national point of view that preference should be given, as regards the available employment, to adults, and especially to adults with dependants. It would appear desirable to 'maintain' the youngest and the oldest workers—the young, immature, and inexperienced workers, for whom entry into employment during a time of trade depression is fraught with more than usual danger, and the elderly workers who are failing in health and strength, if not in skill, and who as a rule are not burdened with numerous dependants. If, at least until the return of normal times, boys and girls were not permitted to enter industry until they were fifteen years of age, the number of workers available for employment a year hence would be about half-a-million less than it would otherwise be. If there was a general exodus from employment and the labor market of people over 65, close upon 800,000 men and women would leave. It is a coincidence that the number of 'occupied persons' over 65 and the number of juveniles who will enter the labor market during the forthcoming twelve months are together about equal to the number of registered unemployed. Theoretically, the exclusion of the 'under fifteens' and the 'over sixty-fives' from employment would abolish unemployment. In practise, however, this would not be so. It would, no doubt, be difficult rigidly to exclude all persons from employment under 15 or over 65, and it would not follow that in all cases the jobs now occupied by young or elderly workers would continue to exist. But, at any rate, to dam up the inflow of workers into the labor market and to encourage the outflow of elderly workers would certainly ease the situation to a very considerable extent. The drain on the Insurance Fund would virtually cease, employment would be regular, normal conditions of work, including training and apprenticeship, would be reestablished, and the demoralizing influence of prolonged unemployment be gradually brought to an end."

The Economist admits that such a policy would involve very considerable expense, which could not be borne by the Insurance Fund, for juveniles under 16 are not insured persons, and elderly workers, not available for full-time employment, would not be eligible for benefit. But from the broad national point of view, this weekly believes it desirable to spend the equivalent of the saving to the Insurance Fund from other sources. Some form of maintenance grant will be necessary for boys and girls temporarily forbidden to seek wage-earning employment, it says, and provision would need to be made for retired elderly workers.

SCIENCE AND INVENTION



CAN WE SAY ANYTHING ABOUT THE CHARACTER OF THESE TWO GROUPS BY GLANCING AT THE PICTURES?

CAN WE READ HUMAN CHARACTER?

OF COURSE WE CAN. A glance at the face enables us to do it. We estimate the character of every one we meet, and our conclusions are not readily changed. Nearly all of us believe that the facial lines are in effect hieroglyphics that label the individual; and rarely indeed will you find a man of worldly experience who will admit that he is not an expert at translating the message. It is distinctly disconcerting, therefore, to read such a criticism of this conventional belief as A. J. Stone contributes to *Hygeia* (Chicago). For this writer makes short shrift of the alleged science of physiognomy, which he ranks with phrenology, and he supports his contention with such an illustration as this:

"One of the most recent exposés of both phrenology and physiognomy was performed recently by Glen U. Cleeton of the Carnegie Institute of Technology and F. B. Night of the University of Iowa, both earnest investigators who set out, not to combat the claims of these two 'sciences,' but to see if they could not find some foundation for them.

"They selected two groups of women, numbering ten each, and one group of ten men. The women all belong to a national sorority, and the men to a national fraternity. By making such a selection it was possible to find many persons intimately acquainted from whom accurate information could be obtained as to actual traits.

"These acquaintances numbered 201, and the first task was to get their opinions on the intelligence, frankness, will-power, ability to make friends, leadership, originality and impulsiveness of the men and women under observation. Opinions were gathered and compared. They were found to agree very closely except in the cases of frankness and ability to make friends. Indications, on the whole, however, were that these acquaintances had the subjects sized up correctly.

"Next a large number of business men, school teachers, employment managers and others used to meeting strangers and judging them were given a look at the subjects one at a time, and their impressions compared. Their opinions agreed well with each other, but were not identical with the estimates of those who really knew the men and women under observation.

"Following this, 'character analysis' was introduced. The investigators had spent great effort going over various advertised works on this subject and had abstracted therefrom all the data they could obtain about the determination of character by the shape and size of the skull, and the relative proportions of the features.

"With anthropometric instruments they measured every conceivable dimension of the face and head and with great care computed the results according to the directions laid down in the books. They found among self-styled authorities on character analysis a great variety of opinion as to just what was indicated by different bulges, bumps, broadnesses and lengths. But they stuck to their tasks and finally arrived at a set of character judgments all worked out as directed.

"The net result was this: The judgments of the subjects' acquaintances (who, of course, had some real knowledge of the characteristics of the people in question) agreed with each other pretty closely. The judgments of the casual observers agreed with each other, but not with those of the acquaintances who really knew. The results worked out according to the character analysts' formulas agreed neither with each other nor with either of the first two groups. The investigators reached the conclusion that there are no external characteristics of the face or head by which the character of a person may be judged."

The writer goes on to say that the entire line of reasoning on which phrenology and physiognomy are based is altogether faulty. Localized areas in the brain do indeed seem to control certain organs of the body; "but these organs are not traits; they are not character." He declares that there are idiots and morons who can not be distinguished by their facial appearance alone from men of high intelligence. He ridicules the instruction books and correspondence courses that give pictures of "round-faced, thin-faced, hatchet-faced, dish-faced, high-browed, low-browed, hook-nosed, pug-nosed, light-skinned, dark-skinned, coarse and refined individuals," with specific interpretations of each variety. On the other hand, he points out that there are certain truly scientific tests, less spectacular in their results, but within limits dependable, which reveal an individual's mental alertness and capacity for handling ideas, or measure his mechanical ability. These tests, however, give no heed to the cranial bumps or the proportions of the face, but "have been formulated from observations of nervous and mental reactions under various conditions." As to the practical utility of such tests, we are told:

"If an employer wants to hire a great many men to do a certain kind of work, it is possible by studying the work over a period of days, weeks or months to determine the qualifications necessary for it and work up tests that will measure the ability of applicants to perform the task in question.

"Similarly, if a person is not satisfied with his occupation and desires advice on the best change to make, or if a youth needs guidance as to his future activities, it is possible for psychologists to test the individual for mental alertness, mechanical ability, etc., and to point out a number of occupations whose requirements correspond to the showings made by him.

"It must not be imagined, however, that complete and exact advice can be given in this respect. The most that can be done honestly is to say: Your tests show that you have such and such qualifications, and that you lack such and such others. Here are a few lines of endeavor in which people of your make-up usually succeed, and here are some in which they usually fail. You would do well not to enter the latter.

"Up to the present, highly accurate tests have been worked out which show in a few moments whether an individual has the ability to succeed in stenography, automobile driving, bank clerking, shop inspecting, and a few other occupations of similar importance. Psychology has not progressed much beyond this point, altho new tests are constantly being developed and perfected."

As if in support of Mr. Stone's iconoclastic estimate of the status of physiognomy as an index of character, there appears in another department of *Hygeia* a brief summary of results attained in another test similar in type to the one above recorded, but made by independent investigators, Profs. Donald A. Laird and Herman Remmers, of Colgate University, and originally published in *The Journal of Experimental Psychology*. Here is the summary:

"Uniform photographs of ten college students, such as a school board, the civil service or any prospective employer receives from its applicants, were given to 376 individuals, who attempted to 'size up' the relative intelligence of the students.

"Objective measures of the intelligence of the ten students had been obtained from the Thorndike intelligence test for high school graduates. The scientists report the following results:

"1. The individuals attempting to arrange the pictures of ten persons according to intelligence could have done as well with their eyes closed as with them open.

"2. Any success better than this is due to luck, as was shown by having those who did well on one set of ten arrange another set, whereupon their apparent better abilities disappeared.

"3. Women are no better at judging relative intelligence from photographs than are men.

"4. Older persons have no better abilities in this direction than the young.

"5. The more intelligent have no better abilities in this direction than persons with less intelligence.

"6. There was a very slight tendency for both men and women to overestimate the intelligence of women from their photographs.

"7. The ability to estimate intelligence in this way is lessened when the pictures are not uniform.

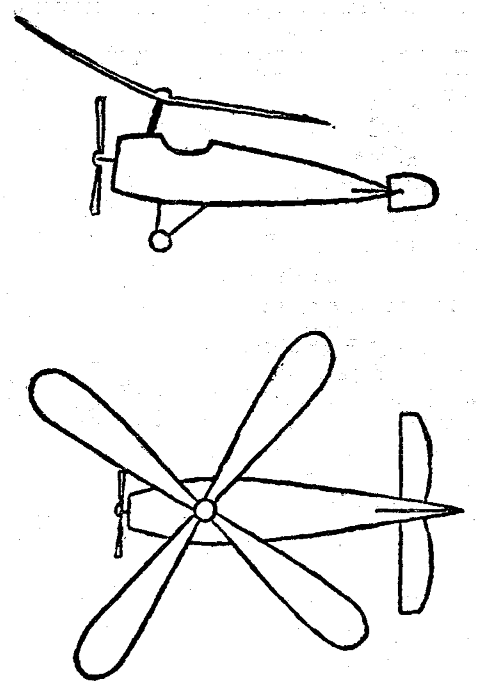
"8. In judging two pictures, as in judging ten, one might as well close the eyes.

"9. A group of two, four or five judges working together do no better than a single judge arranging the pictures by himself.

"10. One professional 'character reader and vocational expert' did no better than the average of the 376 persons studied in arranging the pictures."

A NEW TYPE OF AIR-PLANE

WHEN DARIUS GREEN made his celebrated flight, the only difficulty he experienced, it will be recalled, was in landing. More scientific aviators are confronted by the same problem. In each case, the trouble comes from the necessity of landing at high speed. The problem as it presented itself to Darius may be solved by the parachute, tho it is necessary to start higher than the hayloft in order to make this speed-checker effective. But the heavier-than-air flying machine, as invented by the Wright brothers, can not be slowed down to comfortable landing speed without losing its grip on the air; so the aviator must bring it tentatively to earth, and let it roll for some distance before stopping. By the same token, the machine must run along the ground for some distance in starting, to gain speed enough to give it buoyancy. And these defects are inherent in the very nature of the air-plane's relation to the air. That is the chief reason why inventors have struggled with the idea of a helicopter, or giant propeller, adjusted above the body of the flying machine, to lift it directly into the air. But the enormous power required to operate such an apparatus has seemed an insuperable barrier to the success of such a flying machine, tho the principle is at once simple and sound. A writer in *La Croix* (Paris) reminds us that two independent experimenters, Messrs. Pescara and Oehmichen, have "obtained positive results" with helicopters; but adds that the difficulties of construction and handling of such machines are great, and that progress in this direction has been extremely slow. Now, however, there is reported a novel development of the helicopter idea, made by an ingenious Spanish engineer, Juan de la Cierva, through use of a curious device he terms an "autogiro," an account of which is quoted from *Science et la Vie* (Paris) in these words:



THE "AUTOGIRO"
Side and top views.

"The 'autogiro' is an ordinary air-plane in which the supporting planes have been removed, and their place taken by a large helix with four blades or arms. In this respect, the apparatus thus resembles a helicopter, but there is a fundamental difference. In the ordinary helicopter, the helix is operated by a powerful motor, whereas in the 'autogiro' it is simply submitted to the effect of the wind created by the movement of the machine through the air."

We are reminded of the familiar wind-wheel toy which children operate by running; of the anemometer of the meteorologist, which measures wind-speeds; and of rotating fans operated in some French dining cars by connection with wind-wheels which turn only when the train is in motion. As to the application of the principle involved to the "autogiro," we read:

"Laboratory experience has shown that if the wings or blades of the helix adjusted above the air-plane are made of the right shape (an elongated obovate), and the axis of the helix adjusted with an inclination to the rear, the effective pull of the revolving wheel is vertical, tending to lift the machine. This, after all, is only the effect of the ordinary wing of the air-plane, which is similarly inclined; but the Spanish inventor has appeared to demonstrate that the lifting power of the helix under these circumstances is five times that of an ordinary wing of the same area.

"Therefore the 'autogiro' rises much more readily than the ordinary air-plane, and at relatively low speed; and, once in the air, the limits between its maximum speed (dependent upon the power of the motor) and its minimum (dependent upon buoyancy) are relatively great. As an illustration, the inventor demonstrated that if an air-plane must attain a speed of sixty kilometers per hour in order to rise, an 'autogiro' having the same lifting surface can rise at an eighteen-kilometer speed. In a wind of twenty kilometers per hour, an 'autogiro' might rise without operating the ordinary propeller."

Here, then, we have, apparently, a flying machine that can maintain itself at low speed, and therefore can rise or land in a small space. Moreover, we are assured that the wind-wheel tends to give exceptional stability to the apparatus, proving itself an automatic stabilizer. It must be added, however, that aside from laboratory experiments, practical tests of the "autogiro" appear to have been confined to a flight of about a dozen kilometers, at a height of 100 to 200 meters. The French writer who makes the report, while venturing to raise the question as to whether a transformation in air-plane construction may be presaged by the Spanish engineer's experiments, is wisely cautious in leaving the answer to the future. Perhaps it is not utopian to suggest that a modified "autogiro" might be adjusted to an ordinary air-plane, for emergency use—supplying, in effect, a parachute for the flying machine itself—or as an aid in starting and in landing.

LINEN
THE CONTENTS OF THIS TABLE REPRESENTS ONE WEEKS ACTUAL LOSS
B
CAREFUL

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ONE WEEK'S LINEN LOSS.

"B CAREFUL!"

A FORTY PER CENT. SAVING in breakage of crockery and glassware might conceivably represent the difference between running a hotel at a loss and at a fair profit, as we learn from figures presented in an article by Malcolm E. Wooley in *Hotel Management* (Buffalo). Such a saving was effected, we are told, by R. M. Keith, manager of the Cleveland Hotel Statler, by the simple expedient of taking the hotel employees into his confidence, and securing their cooperation in the reasonable endeavor to overcome carelessness in the handling of hotel property. The ingenious methods devised to accomplish these ends are thus detailed:

"The campaign was started by the posting of several hundred cards throughout the house, each of which bore a large red-letter 'B.' These cards were nine by twelve inches in size and at first they displayed nothing but the letter 'B.' Their purpose was to stir up comment and create interest. They were left in place for two weeks, when they were replaced with similar cards reading 'B CAREFUL.'

"Meetings were held with the employees of the various departments and no opportunity was overlooked to stress the importance of the campaign. As it progressed, more signs were conspicuously placed in different parts of the house, comparing the cost of the items broken with the cost of repairing or replacing them. For instance, an elevator door was broken through the carelessness of an employee. A large sign was made and hung in the elevator. It showed the actual cost of repairing the door.

"The campaign closed with an employees' ball at which there were several carefully arranged exhibits. These were made in such a way as to represent the actual breakage figures as compiled by the auditing department.

"Large posters showed the actual breakage figures, both in dollars and cents and in pictorial chart form. These made the exhibit doubly impressive and convincing."

OUR MILLION UNIVERSES

MARK TWAIN'S CELESTIAL TRAVELER, who announced at the gates of heaven that he had just come from the world and was met with the query, "Which one?" must have had to give even further particulars about his location. Having fixt his world in our universe—his street in the celestial city—he must then have been asked, "Which of the universes?" for apparently these exceed in number that of the cities of earth. The latest count brings them up nearly to a million; and our own, including the Milky Way and its vast system of stars, is only one of the smaller ones. In fact, our whole universe is nothing but a spiral nebula. These astounding facts, unknown to the astronomers whose names are writ large on the pages of our scientific treatises, and discovered only within very recent years, are clearly set forth in an article entitled "The Enigma of the Milky Way," contributed to the "Scientific Chronicle" department of *Les Nouvelles Litéraires, Artistiques et Scientifiques* (Paris) by Paul Becquerel. Says this writer:

"On clear nights the Milky Way appears to us in the heavens as a band of luminous dust, of which we see only the half above our heads, the rest being on the other side of the world, in the Southern Hemisphere.

"This colossal ring whose every grain of dust is a far-off sun, girdles the heavens at an inclination of 62 degrees to the plane of the equator. The astronomer, William Herschel, in the last century, came to the conclusion that the feebly luminous band was due to an effect of perspective in the distribution of all visible stars. He compared the Milky Way to a circular disk near whose center we are situated.

"Our visual ray in the diametral plane of the disk encounters its maximum thickness and consequently the greatest number of stars, which by superposition simulate a luminous band; whereas to right and left, along the disk's axis, that is to say, toward its poles, we have the minimum thickness. In these directions, the stars appear separately against the sky.

"When we examine in detail the constitution of this band, its form appears more complicated. About 20 degrees broad, it presents numerous ramifications and some troublesome blank spaces. At the star Alpha Centauri it separates into two branches, which join again in the constellation Cygnus, after a circular course of 110 degrees on the celestial sphere. Finally, at Argo, there is an interruption. With powerful telescopes, astronomers here distinguish numerous formations—globular or fan-shaped star-clusters, irregular masses of dark matter, planetary and spiral nebulæ. They have thus elaborated a new theory of the assemblage of this formidable celestial system, the number of whose stars they estimate at more than a billion.

"On this conception the Milky Way is a vast stellar procession in a spiral of two turns. We easily perceive the two branches in our Northern Hemisphere.

"The center is located in the Southern Cross. Most of the globular clusters appear at the ends of the spiral, and in the diametral plane are seen all the planetary nebulæ, with their central suns. On the other hand, nearly all the spiral nebulæ are

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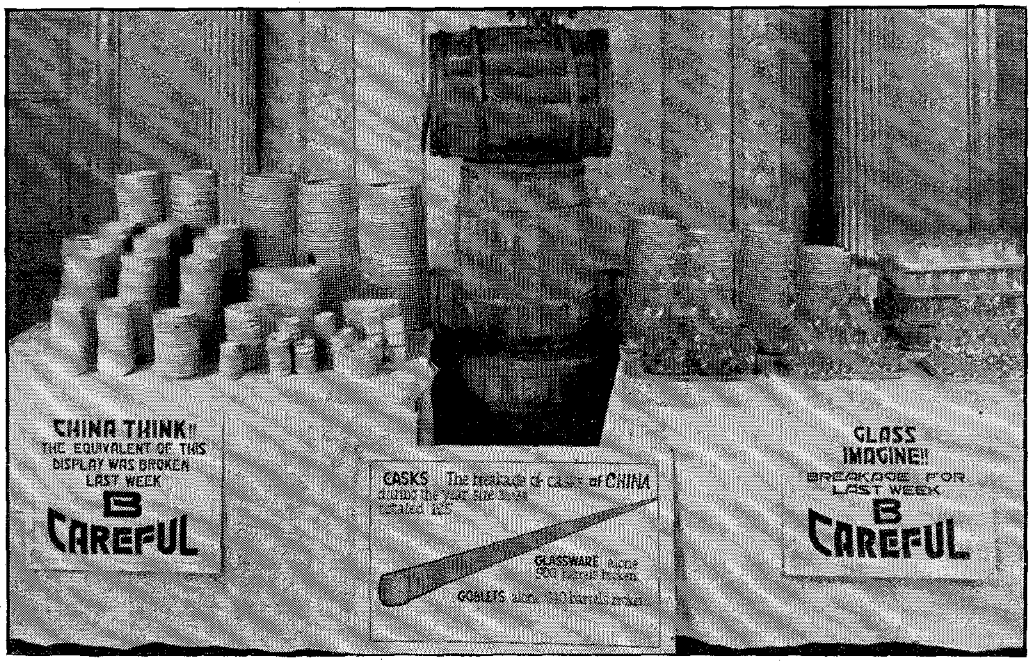
seen toward the poles of the Milky Way, where the fewest stars appear in the sky.

"This formidable whirl of star-dust, in which our own solar system is but an atom, seems to be moving, at a speed of 400 miles per second, toward the constellation Capricorn. Watching this colossal procession of worlds in space and time, the human mind inquires whether the Milky Way in which it is immersed contains the whole universe accessible to its observation, and whether it may not be but a tiny bit of the sky, which may contain other stellar systems. The magnificent investigations of Curtis, Pease and Shapley on spiral nebulæ and new stars give an answer to this fundamental question.

"In the first place, the Milky Way is ten times as large as was thought by the astronomers of the last century—Herschel, Lord Kelvin, Newcomb, and more recently Eddington, Nordmann and Flammarion. No longer is only 30,000 years required for a ray of light to cross the diameter of our stellar universe, but 300,000 years.

"In fact, its most distant cluster of stars—that in the Dolphin, is 220,000 light-years from us; and if the theory of Arrhenius on the peopling of worlds by light is correct, a germ from our planet would take more than six million centuries to reach it.



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ONE WEEK'S BREAKAGE.

"Now the Milky Way, despite its immense extent, its billions of solar systems in all stages of evolution, does not contain, as certain writers still continue to assert, all the stars in the sky. If we should get far enough away, it would be seen to be only one of the 900,000 spiral nebulæ that Curtis has counted with the powerful Lick Observatory telescope in California.

"These stellar universes, not only similar to our own, but often much larger, are found at almost immeasurable distances. The study of their variable stars has enabled Shapley to estimate their distances at between eight and ten millions of light-years. These figures, which have been contested, are below the truth, for recent spectroscopic studies of their light indicate a decided displacement of wave-lengths toward the red. If this is not due to the Doppler effect, but to the application of Einstein's theory, the distances should be considerably greater!"

A NEW MOTOR FUEL

TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE is the thought that obtrudes when one reads that a French chemist has perfected a motor fuel twice as efficient, bulk for bulk, as gasoline, and of fractional cost; a fuel, furthermore, that does not heat the engine nor corrode the cylinders. Just how the miracle of heatless explosion is accomplished, is not stated in the report; and some other details may perhaps be taken with a certain allowance for enthusiasm, but the record of achievement as given in a Foreign Service dispatch of the New York *Evening Post* is specific, and will arouse the interest of every motorist:

> "Seeing is believing, and Camille Laurent, a French chemist, has eye-witnesses to prove that he was able to drive a twenty-five-horse-power car from Paris to Dieppe, a distance of about 125 miles, at a cost of five francs, plus twenty-five francs for oil, which in American money is $1.50.
>
> "His source of power was a new explosive substance known as irol, which was first discovered in powder form by the French chemist Muller, in 1893.
>
> "The chief difficulty to be overcome was that irol in its primitive form was an explosive impossible to handle. Laurent, after many trials, succeeded in transforming this raw product into crystals which proved to be slightly radioactive.
>
> "Laurent next conceived the idea of reducing these crystals to a liquid form for use in explosive motors. His efforts met with success.
>
> "Irol was transformed into gas, and already Laurent has encompassed the means necessary for utilizing it in driving a car for a distance in excess of 3,000 miles.
>
> "In its liquid form iroline is said to be non-inflammable, exploding only in the form of gas. Neither the heat of the sun nor dampness nor movement affects it in any way.
>
> "The claim is made that its composition is such that it can be obtained in any quantities in France at a cost almost nominal.
>
> "However, it is claimed that to start up the motor it is necessary to use gasoline, but when the engine is sufficiently warm iroline is atomized and operates without further assistance."

ADVERTISING GOOD WATER

DANGER SIGNALS are familiar enough to the tourist, but safety signals are more novel. Yet the utility of such signs as the Minnesota State Board of Health is posting, assuring the traveler that the local water supply is wholesome, is obvious. The idea has the sanction of the United States Public Health Service, for we find this explication and comment in a recent official *Public Health Report* (Washington):

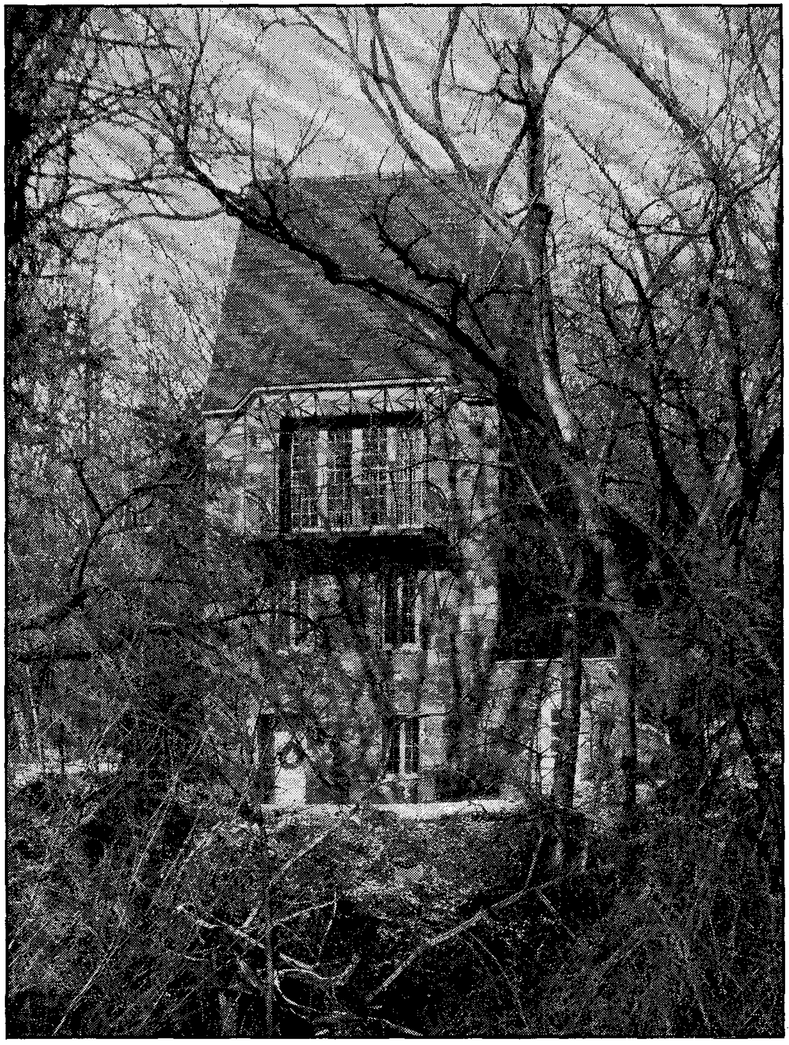
> "The signs will be approximately 18 inches in width by 24 inches in height and will be attached to the standard of and immediately below the highway sign bearing the name of the municipality.
>
> "In the case of State trunk highways, the signs will be placed by the State highway department as directed by the State board of health, and arrangements will be made through the county highway engineers for the posting of these signs on other roads.
>
> "Municipalities which are permitted to post these signs agree to have the water supplies investigated at least once each year and to make any reasonable changes, alterations, improvements, or repairs to the water-supply system which may be necessary from time to time in order to maintain the system in a satisfactory and approved condition, and also agree to advise the State board of health in advance when any changes in the system are contemplated and to notify immediately the State board of health in case of any accident to the system which might impair the sanitary quality of the water. These municipalities further agree to make no objection to the removal of said highway signs in case the water supply is at any time found to be in a condition which would be considered unsatisfactory from a sanitary point of view by the State board of health."

LETTERS AND ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

PRIZE HOUSES, EAST AND WEST

MORE BEAUTIFUL AND BETTER planned houses were seen to be a desideratum in this country. Therefore the editors of *The House Beautiful* (Boston) offered two prizes of $1,000 each for the best small houses built within the three years, beginning September 1, 1921, at a cost of not over $25,000. One of these houses was to be located east of the Mississippi and the other west of it. The first implication of the division is that the character of the architecture will be essentially different. The competition closed on January 1, 1925, with a total of over 300 entries from all parts of the country. The jury, appointed by D. Everett Waid, President of the American Institute of Architects, consisted of R. Clipston Sturgis, of Boston, William A. Boring of New York, and Edmund B. Gilchrist of Philadelphia. The awards were made on the following points: 1. Excellence of design; 2. Adaptability to lot and surroundings; 3. Convenience and economy of plan. The "Eastern" prize was awarded to the house built for Mr. B. P. Adams, one of the editors of THE LITERARY DIGEST. In announcing the awards *The House Beautiful* speaks thus of the decision:



EAST OF THE MISSISSIPPI PRIZE WINNER

The house was designed to cling to its site in a clearing near the brow of the hill where once stood an old Revolutionary blockhouse. It is built of local stone found on the site, carefully selected for varied color effect and giving the appearance of old masonry. The chimney is of stone uniform with the walls, the roof is of copper shingles in various tones of brown and russet, and all flashings, gutters, and leaders are of copper, so that the whole composition tones in with the trees and rocks which form its setting.

"Before proceeding to a consideration of the material submitted in the Small House Competition, the jury found it necessary to define just what was meant by the first of the three points upon which their judgment was to be based. Obviously the design of a house can only be excellent in so far as it meets the needs of those for whom it was made. So, Point No. 1—Excellence of Design—was defined as meaning the solving of an individual problem in a beautiful way.

"The requirements of Mr. Adams, owner of the house at Palisades, New York, as outlined by him, called for, primarily, a house that would fit his peculiar and rather difficult site. Furthermore, this house must be beautiful in itself; it must provide a comfortable, spacious studio for the artist member of the family; and, most important of all, convenient living-quarters, winter and summer, for the family of two and one servant, also during possible servantless intervals.

"An understanding of the site is necessary before considering the house. The house stands on a wooded hill three or four hundred yards from the Hudson River, and about two hundred feet above it, taking advantage of the natural slope of the hill. It was built high, therefore, in order to make the most of the unusual scenic opportunities afforded up and down and across the river, the studio-living-room occupying the top floor, the entrance hall and bedrooms the second floor, with the dining-room and kitchen on the first floor. South of the house there is a stone-paved terrace with doors leading onto it from the dining-room and the kitchen, for the convenient serving of meals outside in summer-time. The excellent planning of the house makes it seem so perfectly adapted to the requirements of the owner that the jury felt there was nothing about it that could be criticized."

The "Western" prize was awarded to the house of George S. Hunt of Pasadena, California, designed for a family of three people:

"Their general requirements called for an owner's bedroom, a child's room, a servant's bedroom and a work-room for the owner, in addition to the usual requirements of living-room, dining-room, kitchen, and so forth. Mr. Hunt wished his house to have the character of a one-story peasant cottage, such as may be found along the roadsides of Scotland or Ireland, a type of architecture that was eminently suited to the informal way of living to which the members of this household were accustomed, besides being very appropriate to California. The house is situated on a sightly lot commanding a view of the Arroyo Seco and the Sierra Madre Mountains. It was desired to take full advantage of this view from the windows of the living-room and the master's bedroom. The dining-room was placed at the rear of the house where one could enjoy the intimacy of the gardens which are to be found on the south exposure. In order to give the desired character to the house the two rooms on the second floor were faced on the garden side, so that the roof line would not be broken on the street front. The whole mass of the house is very good, and the two chimneys which define the limits of the composition are beautifully proportioned. There is a great deal of space in the very compact plan of which the house is a straight-forward expression with a quality of simplicity which makes it very charming."

Honorable mention was given to fourteen other houses found in various parts of the country.

MORE BRITISH MOVIE AGONY

A VERY LARGE THORN in the side of the British is the American film industry as it extends its arms across the seas even unto the outposts of the Empire. Lord Newton's outburst of fury and fear that Britons shall be "slaves to the American film magnate" has already been considered in these columns. He is appalled that 20,000,000 British people a week visit the 4,000 cinema theaters, making a yearly attendance of over a thousand million. Lord Newton's explosion was patriotic; he wanted British companies to produce the "rubbish," if the public demanded "rubbish." A writer in the London *Evening Standard*, signing "A. A. B." has an even deeper concern and draws up a bill of indictment against the United States that is either a flattery or a rebuke, however you take it:

"During the last decade, I have been told on high authority that self-advertisement is the whole duty of man. In my earlier days I was accustomed to regard reticence and reserve as the hall-mark of a gentleman. The new doctrine comes from the United States.

"'The Americans realized, almost instantaneously, that the cinema was a heaven-sent method of advertising themselves, their country, their methods, their wares, their ideas, and even their language, and they had seized on it as a method of persuading the whole world that America was really the only country that counted. We did our best to foster this idea.'

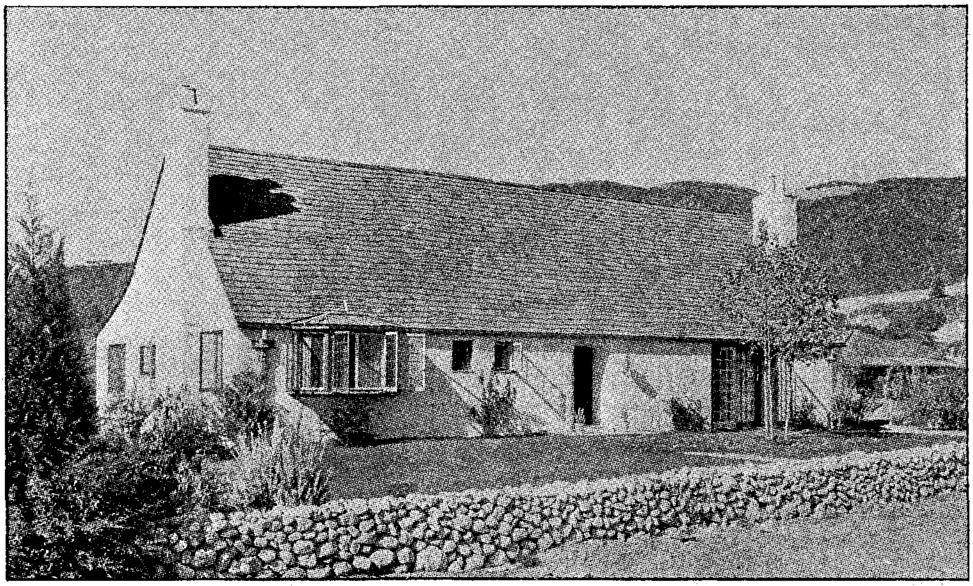
"We, that is the British, certainly did and do. But why? What is the explanation of this hypnotizing of our statesmen, writers, financiers, sightseers, and fashionable society into a belief that America is the only country that counts? . . .

"What are the sources of this infatuation? They are several. All our successful writers and actors make their big money in the United States. Most of our famous politicians go on lecturing tours in America, presumably for very large fees. Few of them on their return are as candid as Lady Oxford: on the contrary, most of them join the chorus of flatterers. In London society, which still exercises an influence over parliamentarians and able editors, the explanation is more simple. A great many peers and their sons have married American wives, and in addition many American women have become 'leading hostesses.' It is dangerous to talk against America at dinner parties.

"The trouble is that as soon as a good film actor or actress or child appears, he or she is bought up by the Americans. Charlie Chaplin is a cockney: Why hadn't some of our producers the wit to discover him? It is really worth our while, from the point of view of education, to protect the language and the morals of the rising generation against American corruption, if necessary by a prohibitive tariff.

"When one first comes across American slang, its unexpected picturesque and sometimes humorous phrases amuse. But a little of it goes a long way. Imagine if our Lancashire or Scotch business men came to talk like Babbitt in Main-Street! Or suppose that 'yep' and 'nope,' and 'do you get me?' became part of our colloquial English! What a horror! Yet just as surely as a bad currency drives out a good one, the Americanese of the film-producer will, in time, drive out the English of Cobbett and Bright."

We may pardon Mr. A. A. B. his unfamiliarity with the things that annoy him. Of course Charlie Chaplin discovered himself and was making movies in California before the British had a place to exploit him. Then, too, *Babbitt* is in "Babbitt" and not in "Main Street," and "yep" and "nope" belong to another social stratum. There are even some things in which we are at one with the writer:



From *The House Beautiful* (Boston)

AWARDED PRIZE FOR THE BEST SMALL HOUSE WEST OF THE MISSISSIPPI

This charming cottage while retaining its California characteristics has yet an English flavor about it which makes it distinctive. The long windows opening from the living-room and the pleasant bay windows of the bedroom are delightful features as are the beautifully proportioned chimneys that punctuate the long unbroken line of the irregularly laid shingle roof. To keep this line the two rooms on the second floor were faced on the rear or garden side of the house. Here is located the work-room of Mr. Hunt, who is an interior decorator.

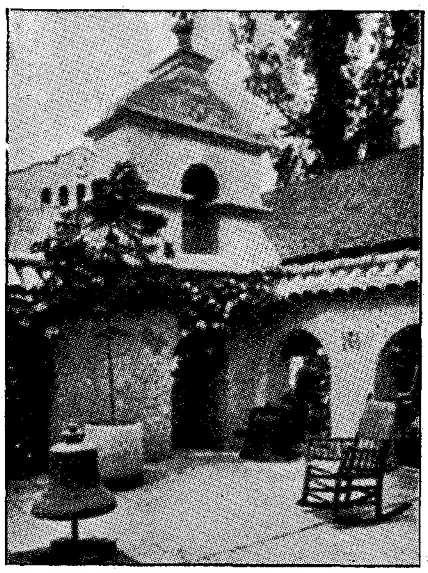
"'Tongues, like Governments, have a natural tendency to degeneration; we have long preserved our Constitution, let us make some struggles for our language.' The author of these noble words sized the Americans up in his lifetime. What would he say now against the jargon of a polyglot nation being forced down our throats? Even worse than the Bowery and Babbitt compound of words are the occasionally insulting films about the War of Independence, and 'How we pulled the Britisher out of the Great War.'

"Altho Lord Burnham agreed that the British film industry was 'a matter of urgent national importance,' Lord Peel, speaking for the Government did not see his way to grant even the Committee of Inquiry asked for. If ever there was a case of dumping, I should have thought this was one. The American film producers make such enormous profits behind their own tariff wall that they can afford to sell their films over here cheap.

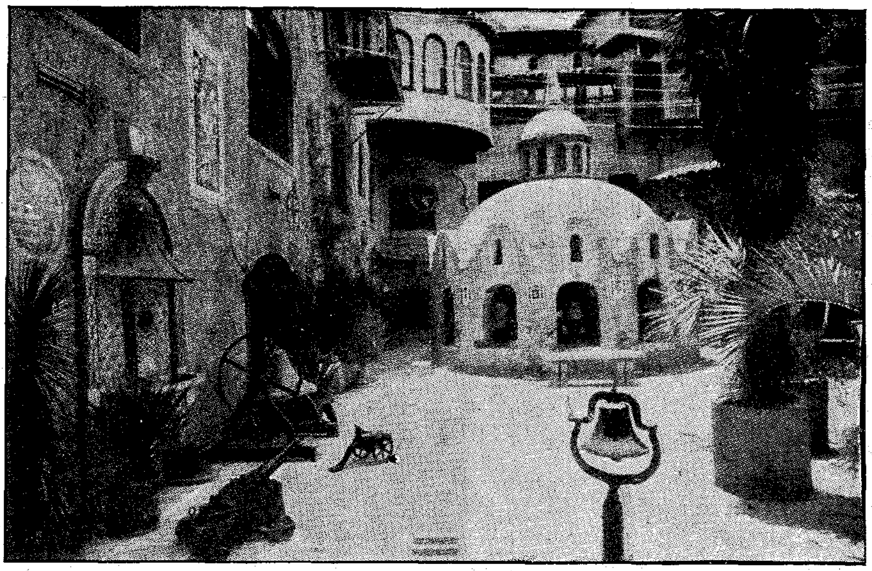
"In all competitive business the Americans arrive the day before England. The American Government has made up its mind to get a settlement of its debts out of France and Italy, in meal or in malt, in money or in concessions or in a preferential tariff. France and Italy will pay the United States, you will see, before England gets a penny. While Mr. Baldwin is preaching idealist sermons, Messrs. Morgan and Mellon are drafting contracts.

"It has always been so in our dealings with America; we have always been worsted. In the aristocratic language of the eighteenth century knavery meant smart business. On November 10, 1782, within a few days of signing the articles of peace, George III wrote to Shelburne: 'I can not conclude without mentioning how keenly I feel the dismemberment of America from the Empire, and that I should be miserable indeed if I did not feel that no blame on that account can be laid to my door, and did I not also know that knavery seems to be so much the striking feature of the inhabitants that it may not in the end be an evil that they will become aliens to this kingdom.'

"And people have called George III a fool!"



"Little Big Ben" and "Father Damien" (on right). From the Leper Colony of Molokai.



The Main Court of the Mission Inn, Showing Some of the Bells.

A CALIFORNIA GARDEN OF BELLS

BELLS OF ALL NATIONS

DURING THE WAR people's thoughts turned fondly to bells, especially those of Belgium, which, we are told, were carried away by the invader and melted for guns. The great bell of Moscow has drawn people as one of the sights of travel, before trips into Russia became impeded by its present attendant risks. But who, among collectors—besides Mr. Frank A. Miller of Glenwood Mission, California, has ever thought to gather up bells? From the pictures presented it appears that the inn which houses them was built around its owner's bells. What a night alarm it would be to set them all ringing! The London *Sphere* somehow found out about them and has furnished this sketch:

"What experts declare to be the finest collection of bells in America is that to be seen at the Glenwood Mission Inn, an old-world hostelry in California. They have been gathered from all over the globe by the proprietor, Mr. Frank A. Miller, who has devoted many years to the study of campanology. The collection, which started in a very humble way, dates from 1905. One of its gems is an ancient bell which the British Museum tried hard to wrest from Mr. Miller. The value of this is that it is the oldest dated bell in Christendom. It was cast during the reign of King James I of Aragon, Spain, by Quintana and Salvador in the year 1247, the date being plainly visible. Some of Mr. Miller's collection are church bells, others are from old inns, and others, again, animal or family bells. In an old Roman shop he found a common-looking large cow-bell, with some lettering almost obscured by dirt. After cleaning it he discovered that he had secured another specimen of historical interest. On one side was the coat-of-arms of the Farnese family, and on the other the words: 'Paul III, Pontifex Optimus Maximus.' It was a copper cow-bell which belonged to Pope Paul the Third, who excommunicated Henry VIII for marrying Anne Boleyn. It was worn by the 'bell-cow' of the papal herd out on the Roman Campagna, nearly four hundred years ago. After Mr. Miller had toured Europe he sent his son and daughter to the East and they brought back with them nearly a hundred bells from India, as many from Japan, and scores of others which they gathered at various stopping places. Among the most interesting which they found were an ancient Greek animal bell, a Mogul Empire bell, sacred elephant and temple and shrine bells from some of the great temples of India, a war gong from North Borneo, a primitive stone gong from China, an ancient Buddhist temple bell from Mukden, and Father Damien's church bell from the leper settlement at Molokai in the Hawaiian Islands. This eastern trip meant that bells from almost all the countries of the Orient are represented in the collection—priests' bells from Tibet, pilgrim bells from Fujiyama, bells of the dancers of the Temple of Nara, magicians' trick bells from Shanghai, bells from the tombs of Nikko, bells in the shape of the Dagoba of Ceylon, bells of all sorts and sizes. The largest in the collection weighs nearly two tons, stands seven feet high, and came from Nanking."

A PREACHER IN PAINTS

A STEEL MILL is the last place one would look into to find an artist's studio. But it was in such a place that the artist of our cover, Gerrit A. Beneker, set up his workshop in 1919, following his service as "expert aid" in the Navy Department during the World War. His idea was sociological. "A preacher with his paints" is what A. J. Philpott of the Boston *Globe* calls him. "One who seeks to expound a doctrine that the painter's art is a medium for harmonizing the differences between labor and capital and to make clear the fact that all are but factors in a great human experience in which each individual plays an important part and should be sensible of the responsibility which that part bears to the whole." He carried out this idea in his steel-mill studio in Cleveland for several years, and painted pictures of the laborers there. Mr. Philpott suggests that this choice sprang out of his Dutch descent as "the Dutch artists were the first in the world to see beauty in the common-place affairs of life." Mr. F. W. Coburn writes in the Boston *Herald:*

"He has brought to his job a technical expertness, an innate feeling for composition and expression, that takes his paintings quite out of the class of ephemeral illustration. As works of art they say something to both painter and public. It must be hoped that on historical grounds they may be preserved en bloc in some art museum. They would then be a reminder that at least one painter of this period included in his art, which is criticism of life, a purview of the efforts of big kindly natures to play the industrial game of the early twentieth century squarely and effectively.

"Here, therefore, are 'Men are Square,' steel worker with arms folded to show vast biceps and forearms, paid perhaps $20 a day, but, egad, he's worth it; 'Peggy Hirsch,' the truck driver, whose boss said he was worth any two of his kind in Cleveland, his hands being black but his soul white; the 'Man from the Hills,' these being the sand hills of Truro, and many more brawny chaps whose physical characters are expressive of their sturdy spiritual characteristics.

"Mr. Beneker's social philosophy as exemplified by his painting of the romance and reality of industry, has been set forth over the radio and in various publications.

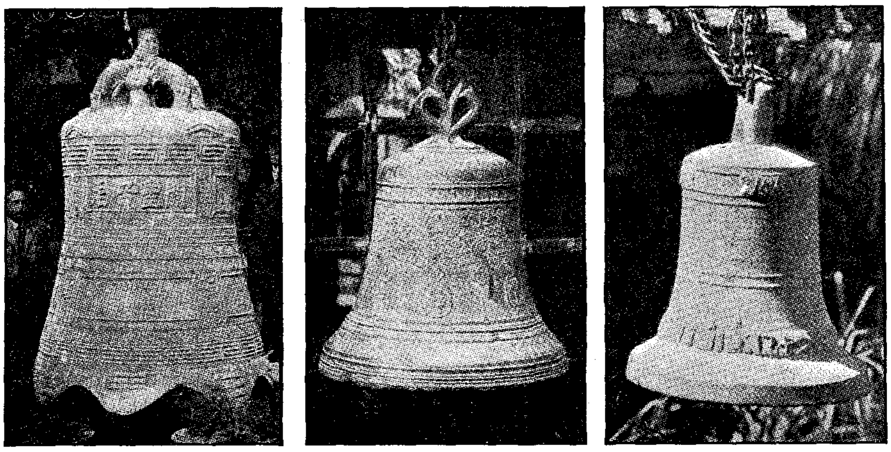
"For the blond charm of Mr. Beneker's depictions of landscape at Provincetown and Truro one also gives thanks. One may not like the tip of the cape to be seen always *en beau.* Still, that is how it looks nineteen days out of twenty. The glumness of aspect with which Greenwich Village delights in investing Cape Cod is not native to the place. It is something which Greenwich Villagers bring to Provincetown with them, sometimes one suspects, in bottles.

"Mr. Beneker's sunscapes have the feel of summer days when the wind is northwest or southwest, and when even bobbed hair is forgiven, so much more beautiful is nature at Provincetown.

"Gerrit A. Beneker, American artist of Holland ancestry, was born in Grand Rapids, Michigan, in 1882. He earned his tuition to study art and entered the Art Institute of Chicago in October, 1901, and remained there two years, when he entered the Art Students' League of New York on a scholarship. In 1912 he moved to Cape Cod to study painting with Charles W. Hawthorne, and his first painting of real artistic merit to receive recognition was 'The Wage Earner,' hung in the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts, Philadelphia, 1914."

WHAT WAS BEST IN THE THEATER

IF IT LIES WITH "THE PUBLIC" to settle the merits of plays, all one has to do is to consult the box-office returns to determine what the best things in the theater have been during the past season. The play that would bob up first is the one the critics all despise, "Abie's Irish Rose," now in its fourth year, and ahead of all previous New York records. The problem of deciding on the best used to be the annual spring sport of the theater reviewers. Some of them have gone to Europe, Mr. Broun has turned over play reviewing to others, and the selecting task is left to Mr. Metcalfe of *The Wall Street Journal.* His long experience in the reviewing craft leaves him on the safe side of dangerous enthusiasms, and so in his appraisal we may find something of the view of immediate posterity:



A huge bell from a temple at Nanking, 2 tons in weight.

A bronze bell from Montserrat, Barcelona, dated 1704.

The oldest dated bell in Christendom, cast in 1247.

AMONG THE FAMOUS BELLS OF THE WORLD, NOW IN CALIFORNIA

"According to the box-office standard, the big girl-and-music pieces would top every list, and the legitimate attractions might not appear at all in the first dozen. The favorite revues and musical comedies o along week after week, playing to between thirty and forty thousand dollars, more than double what the public will ay to see even the most successful of egular plays. There have been those who claimed seriously that he public was the best judge of the theater, and that its opinion s registered through the box-office should be considered as final. that was true, the figures show that the legitimate drama would go out of business and leave the field free to the competion of the musical shows, the movies and the circus.

"Making a list of the best plays of the season, leaving out the musical shows, is a harmless amusement and rests entirely on dividual liking, and in some cases on an individual obsession in vor of authors and actors. For any one to say dogmatically these are the best plays of the season' is an immediate invitation disagreement, with plenty of reason on the opposing side. By mparison Mr. Camp, who in his field held a far more firmly ntrenched position than any authority on dramatics, had a uch easier and more definite task in selecting his all-America otball elevens, and his selections were often questioned, somenes successfully. At that it is much easier to agree on who was e best quarterback in the football season than what was the st play in the theatrical season.

"There are theatrical evenings that we all look back on with easure, but it would be almost miraculous if any two of us nked them in the same order. The refined spinster probably t a thrill from the profanity in 'What Price Glory,' which made r consider it a greater drama than the placid 'Candida,' while e gentleman with a touch of sporting blood and a sense of mor would rank 'Is Zat So?' above either. 'They Knew What ey Wanted' would rank high in some opinions, and others of a lodramatic turn would cast a vote for 'Silence.' No one would leave 'Old English' off the list, and there would be strong claims for 'The Wild Duck,' 'The Fall Guy,' 'The Firebrand,' Mr. Hampden's 'Othello,' 'The Guardsman' and the Guild's following would demand that 'Cæsar and Cleopatra' should be listed. 'The Show-Off' has its own place in memory, and the lovers of finished comedy have not forgotten Miss Grace George in 'She Had to Know.' There are others which have figured much in talk and print, but which would not be included in a reputable list.

"Not all of these productions have been included in the enumerations of our greatest local authorities, and the omissions have doubtless grieved some persons who now know that they were mistaken in thinking they were enjoying themselves. They may be consoled if they will only stop to think that they have just as much right as any one else to make a list of the best plays."

Not much has been said in these pages about "Abie's Irish Rose," but as it has now become a phenomenon of the theater, we quote some of Mr. Woollcott's words in the New York *Sun:*

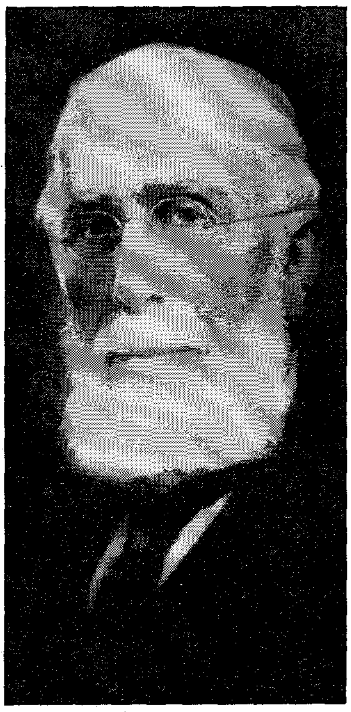
"It is, I suppose, unquestionably the most prosperous theatrical enterprise the world has known. A year ago some one who was in a position to know all the figures (if, admittedly under no sworn obligation to report them accurately) told me that it seemed likely Miss Nichols would, in the long run, make a profit of $5,000,000 on her play—no bad return for an ornery little comedy written by a young woman in her early thirties, scornfully rejected by most of the New York managers, finally produced by herself with a makeshift cast, and so jeered at by the critics that all during the early weeks of its engagement she wept bitterly because such unkind things were being said about her little play. Of late she has managed to smile bravely through her tears. I have been told that in a single week of the season now waning Miss Nichols's profits from 'Abie' amounted to $30,000.

"One reason why there is no present prospect that the New York run of 'Abie' will ever come to an end is that it has long since ceased to be a mere entertainment and become a phenomenon, a freak, a curiosity, a thing for tourists to gape at and sociologists to study with furrowed brows, note-books in hand. Visitors to our town, after seeing the 'Follies,' cross the street to see 'Abie,' something in the spirit of those who go to the Aquarium, Grant's Tomb, and other landmarks, animated also by a desire to come out and say: 'Why, this company ain't one, two, three with the troupe that played this piece in Altoona'—a critical estimate that scarcely takes by surprize one who has seen only the New York company in action.

"It is one of the aspects of this phenomenon that it flourishes alike in all communities, that it has run sixty-three weeks in Chicago and fourteen weeks in Kansas City, where a play usually languishes in a single week. It played ten weeks in Milwaukee, which had previously been unsuspected of such a passion for the drama. It played six weeks in Syracuse, New York; it played four weeks in Akron, Ohio. It played two performances in Huntington, Pennsylvania, the box-office tally revealing afterward that some 4,200 tickets were bought for those two occasions. That may not strike you as an astonishing attendance unless you happen to know Huntington—unless, indeed, you happen to know specifically that at the last census that tiny community was shown to boast a population of only 2,700."

THE WAGNALLS MEMORIAL

A LIBRARY AND ART CENTER erected to the memory of Adam Willis Wagnalls, co-founder and former president of this publishing house, and his wife, Anna Willis Wagnalls, was dedicated on May 30 at their birthplace, Lithopolis, Ohio. It is the gift of their daughter, Mrs. Mabel Wagnalls-Jones, and is described in the Columbus *Dispatch* as follows:



ADAM WILLIS WAGNALLS

From the painting by John Ward Dunsmore, A.N.A.

> "This daughter, now Mabel Wagnalls-Jones, has left to Lithopolis a permanent legacy in this remarkable building and its contents, a legacy to be used in years to come by the people of that tiny village and of Bloom township, and a place for Central Ohioans to point to with pride. The entire project, together with its endowment, will represent an outlay of approximately a half million dollars when it is completed.
>
> "The building is to house a remarkable library, an auditorium, a community center, and two special rooms, one of which is to perpetuate the original works of Edwin Markham, dean of American poets and author of 'The Man with the Hoe,' and the other, the original drawings and paintings of John Ward Dunsmore, famous painter of historical subjects. In the library is being placed the entire Wagnalls collection of original manuscripts and rare volumes, together with the collection of paintings made by the publisher. Thousands of volumes will be placed on the book-shelves in the beginning and these will be added to at the rate of 1,200 a year for many years.
>
> "In the auditorium has been installed an $18,000 Welte pipe-organ and a Welte grand reproducing piano, together with modern motion-picture projection machinery. In the basement community room are tables and equipment for dinners and social gatherings. The building and its contents are to be turned over to the people of Lithopolis and Bloom township for their use in community advancement, free of charge, and are to be made use of by all the people, regardless of race, color, or creed. The project has been endowed to care for its maintenance forever."

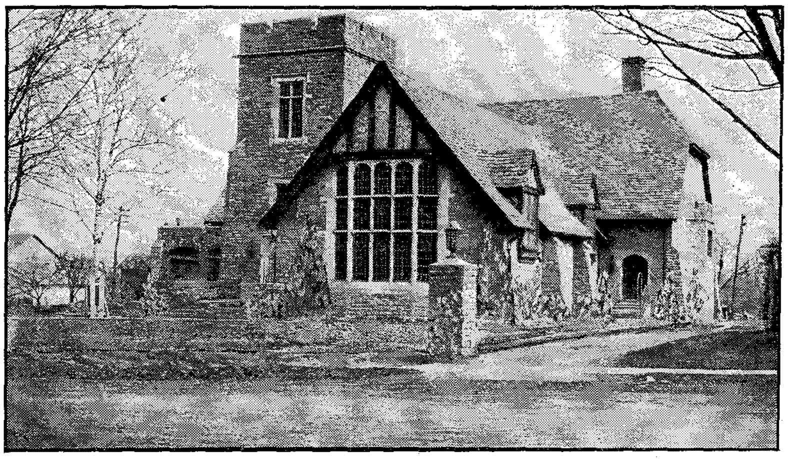
Edwin Markham, whose original manuscripts are to be preserved here, said in his address at the dedication:

> "In this immense benefaction—this art center presented to-day to Ohio and to the outer world, this daughter is following the teachings, and the constant practise of her parents, in sharing her possessions with humanity; and with the larger circle of Ohio, and of the Mid-West, to whom it will become a special center of light and learning.
>
> "Here will be books and music and pictures and lectures focusing wisdom and beauty not only for people of to-day but for men yet unborn.
>
> "We are told that King Rameses inscribed over his library at Thebes the name *Dispensary of the Soul.* The phrase would still be fitting for any library, for every soul may in some book find help and healing for the spirit.
>
> "'Somewhere as you grow ready for it,' says George MacDonald, 'from book or friend, comes the word you need.'
>
> "Here as a special providence, this library, this gallery, this music-hall will perhaps flash upon many spirits the impulse that will turn it to larger issues, to higher destiny, to nobler uses. Here will be stored the thoughts of sages, savants, poets—thoughts winnowed from years of study and experiment, of prayer and tears perhaps—thoughts they did not tell their closest friends, but all now laid open for us of another age. We may mount upon their agonies and exaltations, adding thus to our own stature of spirit."

Dr. Frank H. Vizetelly, editor of The Standard Dictionary, said in part:

> "To have known Anna Willis and her honored husband, Adam Willis Wagnalls, personally, I cherish as a happy memory. Of the woman, let me add to the tributes already paid—gentle in ways, simple in life, modest to the full extent that that word conveys in these days of emancipation, she was the embodiment of all that motherhood could possibly be, and for once Franklin's maxim that 'whoever takes a wife takes care' failed. To the end she was the inspiration, the very life, of the man she married. Her frailties were her chief virtues—she was industrious and frugal, vigilant and economical, and so she made the cares of the world sit lightly, for her whole life was bound up in her husband, her child, and her home.
>
> "Of the man, let me say he was one o marked intellectual development, a maste of his calling, a lover of music and the arts a typical representative of the American culture of our time. Of him it may fittingly be said that if manners and modesty had no existed where he lived, he would have create them. Gentle, kind, and modest almost t a fault, Adam Willis Wagnalls not only ha the respect but he had, in addition, th priceless love of all who knew him. In hi many activities he kept always an ope mind. He had at his command a peculia genius that he exercised in his profession, no matter whether i the missionary field, in the political world, or in the broade walks of literary culture that he traveled as president of th Funk & Wagnalls Company. By one with whom he was in almos daily association for more than forty years—the silent man who to my knowledge, for thirty of these years went about the worl quietly doing good—it has been said that to Adam Willi Wagnalls the chief duty of life was not to give pain. Could nobler tribute be paid to any man? He helped to develop th firm that he had helped to found. He helped to pilot eve great undertaking in which that firm engaged."

Finally we read in the Lancaster (Ohio) *Daily Gazette*—



THE WAGNALLS MEMORIAL

> "Whether the townspeople ever fully understand ju what has been given them or not, the fact remains th an edifice—in Memoriam—has been erected in their mids that is in itself the perfect symbol of the beauty of huma love and tender mer ory, and which t presents the phases character which di tinguished those memory of whom t building was erecte namely, practicality, appreciation of t beauty of things, a the sure understand of the value of cultu to a people, to prom which the father Mabel Wagnalls-Jo contributed so mu with the splendid of a little woman, w is described on tablet of Memoria placed in the entra of the building, as Woman Who Helped

RELIGION AND SOCIAL SERVICE

THE WIDENING PRESBYTERIAN BREACH

THE MODERNISTS AND FUNDAMENTALISTS in the Presbyterian Church are now definitely at grips over the decision of the General Assembly requiring literal belief in the Virgin Birth. Another twelvemonth must decide the issue, for, trusting to time to heal the breach, Moderator Charles R. Erdman, a pacific Fundamentalist, had conferred on him the power to appoint a commission of fifteen to take evidence and consider the unrest in the Church, and to report to the next General Assembly. The break came after the Assembly had, by a large majority, indorsed the Cleveland proposal looking to the ultimate union of the Congregational and Presbyterian denominations, and had brushed aside the issue with the New York Presbytery over the long-drawn-out Fosdick case, now ended by Dr. Fosdick's resignation as special preacher in the First Presbyterian Church and his acceptance of another call.

The decision on the credal point was rendered on the complaint of the Rev. Albert D. Gantz, who challenged the right of the New York Presbytery to license ministers who do not affirm positive belief in the Virgin Birth. The New York Presbytery ecently licensed Henry P. Van Dusen and Cedric A. Lehman as ministers, altho they failed to affirm their belief in the cardinal doctrine. The ruling of the Permanent Judicial Commission, as read by Judge Henry D. Burr, recites that the governing aws of the Church give the General Assembly the power of deciding in all controversies respecting doctrine, and that the Confession of Faith includes belief in the Virgin Birth. The decision was put before the General Assembly, and was adopted, only the New York commissioners and a few others, we are told, voting in the negative. Altho they are said to have steeled themselves for any contingency, the sweeping victory of the Fundamentalists is reported to have stunned the commissioners rom the New York Presbytery. Dr. Henry Sloane Coffin, a liberal leader of the New Yorkers, hurried to the platform and ead a protest in which it is stated that the New York Presbytery will "stand firmly upon the constitution of the Church, reaffirmed n the reunions of 1870 and 1906, which forbids the Assembly to hange or add to the conditions for entrance upon or continuance n the holy ministry without submitting such amendments to the Presbyteries for concurrent action." Later Dr. Coffin issued a tatement to reporters in which it is recited:

> "The Scriptures and the Confession mention many things hich are not regarded as essential; for example, the creation of he world in six days. If the Virgin Birth is to be made essential ecause it is mentioned in both the Scriptures and in the Confession, then it follows that the creation of the world in six days is so essential. Thus the Church would be made ridiculous in he eyes of the world.
>
> "While the Presbytery of New York has been singled out for omplaint in this matter, it is common knowledge that many esbyteries have licensed students from various seminaries who o not categorically affirm the Virgin Birth. It is a well-known ct that many clergymen of the Church hold the same position.
>
> "We will continue to assert our rights, and there will be no eakening in the assertion of our rights.
>
> "The Commission of Fifteen is in the nature of an attempt to event the evil consequences which might ensue on the rendering the Judicial Commission's report."

But to Dr. Clarence E. Macartney, the retiring Moderator, extreme Fundamentalist, the decision of the Judicial Commission "now determines that we have not several hundred eeds and governments corresponding to the number of our Presbyteries, but one creed and one government." His statement continues:

> "The Virgin Birth of our Lord Jesus Christ by decision of the highest court of the Presbyterian Church is declared to be an essential doctrine of the Confession of Faith. No Presbytery anywhere can dare to license men who refuse to affirm their faith in the doctrine of the Virgin Birth after this decision of the Judicial Commission. The decision has spendidly pointed out that the Confession of Faith rests upon the Holy Scriptures, and that no man can deny the narratives of St. Matthew and St. Luke and the incarnation of God in Christ without denying also the Confession of Faith.
>
> "The other two complaints now go back to the Synod of New York, and in view of this decision the Synod of New York can not do otherwise than condemn the Presbytery.
>
> "All that we have been hoping, striving and praying for and witnessing to in the face of wide-spread ridicule, misrepresentation and opposition, has been magnificently vindicated. The great doctrines of the Presbyterian Church and of all evangelical churches are thus solemnly set forth by the decision as necessary portions of the Christian faith."

The issue is thus plain and clear-cut, and to say that its outcome will be awaited with anxiety by Presbyterians of all shades of belief and with deep interest by the Protestant Church at large is to put it mildly. "It can not be sidestept or side-tracked," says the Topeka *Capital*, "but must sooner or later come to a settlement." But while the plea of the Modernists may be sound, thinks this paper, "it is evidently technical and legalistic in a high degree."

> "In fact the Modernists are in a weak position logically, and logic is logic in the Presbyterian Church, however right they may be in their general purpose, which is the simplification and modernization of creeds. For the Modernist position is that the old Confession is in some respects out of date and does not accord with what in their opinion is the best modern scholarship in general interpretation of the Gospel or religion of Jesus, and yet they make no appeal for striking out, but take their stand on the dubious ground that candidates should not be too closely questioned. The Fundamentalists have the best of the logic of this issue, since they insist that the Confession means what it says and all it says, and so long as it remains a statement of Presbyterian faith it should be honored as such by the Church."

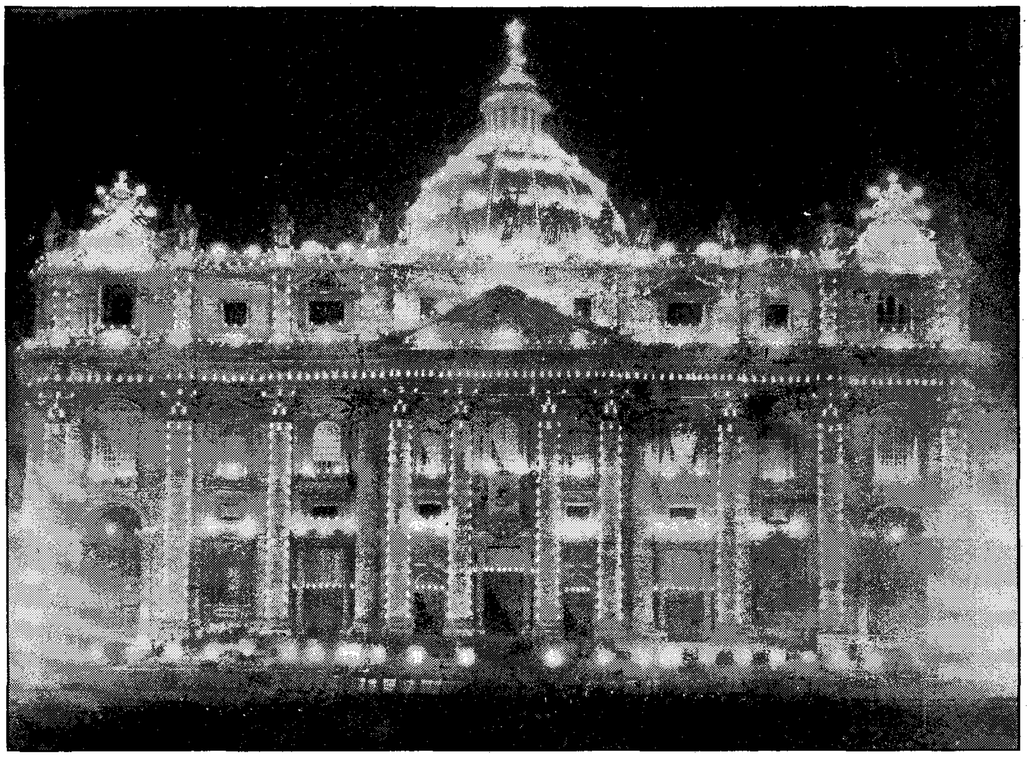
From the very beginning, observes the Newark *News*, the doctrine of the Virgin Birth has been a part of the doctrinal faith of the Presbyterians, and "so long as the Church requires its positive acceptance as an essential part of its system, it can not honestly wink at the licensing of ministers who can not affirm their faith in it. . . . It is a serious situation because there are a great many non-conformists who can not let their minds and consciences be bound and who, if the Presbyterian Church has no room for them, will have to quit it." The controversy is one that apparently will not down, comments the Wichita *Beacon*, "and only the most skilful and prayerful diplomacy of church leaders will prevent it from having a profound effect upon the Church in general."

Noting that the hope that the election of Dr. Erdman as Moderator would bring about harmony was not realized, the Utica *Press* thinks the task is well-nigh hopeless. "It would seem," says this paper, "that the body that can reconcile such divergent views as those that will be before it and present a finding that will satisfy the determined Dr. Coffin and the obdurate Dr. Macartney will have achieved the marvelous, if not the impossible." To the outside observer, in the opinion of the Troy *Times*, it would seem that the question lies between creed and church, and as to the relative importance of maintaining each. And back of this serious divergence of opinion, we are told, "is the infinitely more significant opposition, indicated in sermons of not a few popular preachers, as well as in the pews, throughout the ecclesiastical world, between supernatural and natural religion." The Springfield *Union*, which, as do other press observers, takes a detached view of the Presbyterian dispute, thinks it is futile to discuss the merits of such a doctrinal question, but finds it "not difficult to foresee the consequences of maintaining such a decision in the present condition of church denominations and public opinion regarding the essentials of Christian faith in the light of modern knowledge." In the Commission of Fifteen, says *The Union*, "resides the only hope apparently of avoiding a breach of far-reaching consequences, but it is a hope based on the small prospect that the committee can find and agree upon a common basis of thought and action for elements so irreconcilably antagonistic in their beliefs." How small the hope is may be illustrated in these views uttered after adjournment of the Assembly by two ministers of opposing schools. From his own pulpit in the Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church, in New York City, Dr. Henry Sloane Coffin, a leader of the liberals, said, as we quote him from press reports, that the language of the decision of the Permanent Judicial Commission was "unprotestant and Roman in its demand that a man accept what the Church teaches, whether he understands it or not. If I must choose between the authority of a pope, speaking rarely and under many safeguarding provisos," he added, "and the authority of a casual majority of the General Assembly, give me the pope every time."

From his pulpit in the Throop Avenue Presbyterian Church, in Brooklyn, Dr. William Carter declared, as if in answer to the other's challenge: "The future rests in the hands of the New York Presbytery and the Modernists. If there is a split in the Church, it will rest upon them. The Church has spoken. It remains for them to obey or rebel."

WHY SISTER THERESE IS CANONIZED

THO SHE "THIRSTED TO BE FORGOTTEN," Sister Therese Martin, a Carmelite nun, came to be better known and loved in the Catholic world, we are told, than any other man or woman of her time, and now, because of the miracles attributed to her, the Roman Catholic Church has paid her the highest tribute in its power to bestow, by adding her name to the calendar of saints. All the great wealth of religious solemnity and esthetic splendor at the command of the Church, says an Associated Press dispatch, was displayed at the ceremony of her canonization, and 60,000 people, among them 12,000 Americans, witnessed the spectacle, while all Rome looked on at the illumination of St. Peter's dome. The illumination of the dome, "one of the most magnificent traditions of Rome," had not been seen in the Eternal City since 1870, when the soldiers of Garibaldi made their historic breach in the walls of the city and the popes became the self-made "prisoners of the Vatican." Remarkable as is this circumstance, it is, we are told only one of a series of extraordinary events which have signaled the rise to fame of Sister Therese. No other of the many and important incidents of the Jubilee Year in Rome, say correspondents, has attracted anything comparable to the interest attached to the canonization o "The Little Flower," as Sister Therese had come to be known because of her promise to "let fall a shower of roses." It i usually after a very long period—in many cases centuries—tha additions are made to the calendar of saints. Sister Therese die September 30, 1897, only twenty-eight years ago, and several of he relatives were in St. Peter's to witness her elevation to sainthoo



Wide World photograph

ST. PETER'S HALOED IN HONOR OF SAINT THERESE

This illumination, "one of the most magnificent of the traditions of Rome," was for a Carmelite nun who had "thirsted to be forgotten." Pilgrims from all parts of the world attended the canonization.

Sister Therese was born at Alençon, France, the youngest o the nine children of Louis Joseph Stanislaus Martin and Zél Guerin, both of whom had tried and failed to enter religiou orders before marriage. Of these nine children, four becam nuns, three in the Carmelite Order. Therese was possest wi the desire to enter a convent when still a small child, and, so th story runs, while on a visit to Rome with her father, begge Pope Leo XIII to permit her to join the Carmelite Sisters. Bu her extreme youth prevented, and she waited patiently until sh was sixteen, then passed eight years behind the cloistered wa of the Lisieux Convent. She died when she was twenty-fou years old, known only to a few of the devout in Lisieux. The was nothing extraordinary about her life there, writes Margare Mary Lukes in the Washington *Star:*

> "But so great was her simple love of God, so boundless was h trust in Him that all who came near her felt her sanctity. At request of the sisters she wrote her autobiography, which w called 'The Story of a Soul.' It has been described by a gre churchman as 'the enthralling narrative of the growth in sancti of a living human soul.' Its appeal was amazing. Written i

tiny nook of France, it was soon being translated in every language and read in every corner of the world.

"It was not the story of a life of perfection which the 'Little Flower' told, but one of strivings and every-day failings of such simplicity that her gains seemed within the reach of all.

"When she died she promised she would let fall a shower of roses, and that she would not rest from helping others until the end of the world. Immediately after her death her words bade fair to come true. A lay sister praying was instantly cured of cerebral anemia. A heavy odor of violets suffused the cell of another nun. Devotion to the little dead sister spread. Soon stories of her kindly and gracious intercessions came from many parts of the world. No prayer seemed too trivial, no human need too humble for her regard."

Many millions invoke her in their prayers, rely upon her for assistance in their daily lives and attribute to her power the working of countless miracles of healing, conversions and other supernatural or supernormal happenings, writes Michael Williams in the New York *Times*. Mr. Williams, who is editor of *The Commonweal*, a New York Catholic weekly, continues in *The Times*:

"Interest in her is far from being confined to her Catholic co-religionists. Such eminent students of mystical phenomena as Evelyn Underhill and Arthur Edward Waite have studied her case and written upon it.

"Some idea of the colossal extent of her influence since her death may be gained by the enumeration of a few facts. For ten years pilgrims to her tomb have averaged 400 daily of all classes and all nationalities. At her beatification in 1923 enthusiastic members of her cult who gathered at Rome numbered 60,000. At the beatification triduum at Lisieux, where she died, 100,000 attended; the Pope designated a Legate; three Cardinals, fourteen Bishops and 500 priests were present, and the observance was called 'one of the most impressive acts of faith in Europe since the war.'

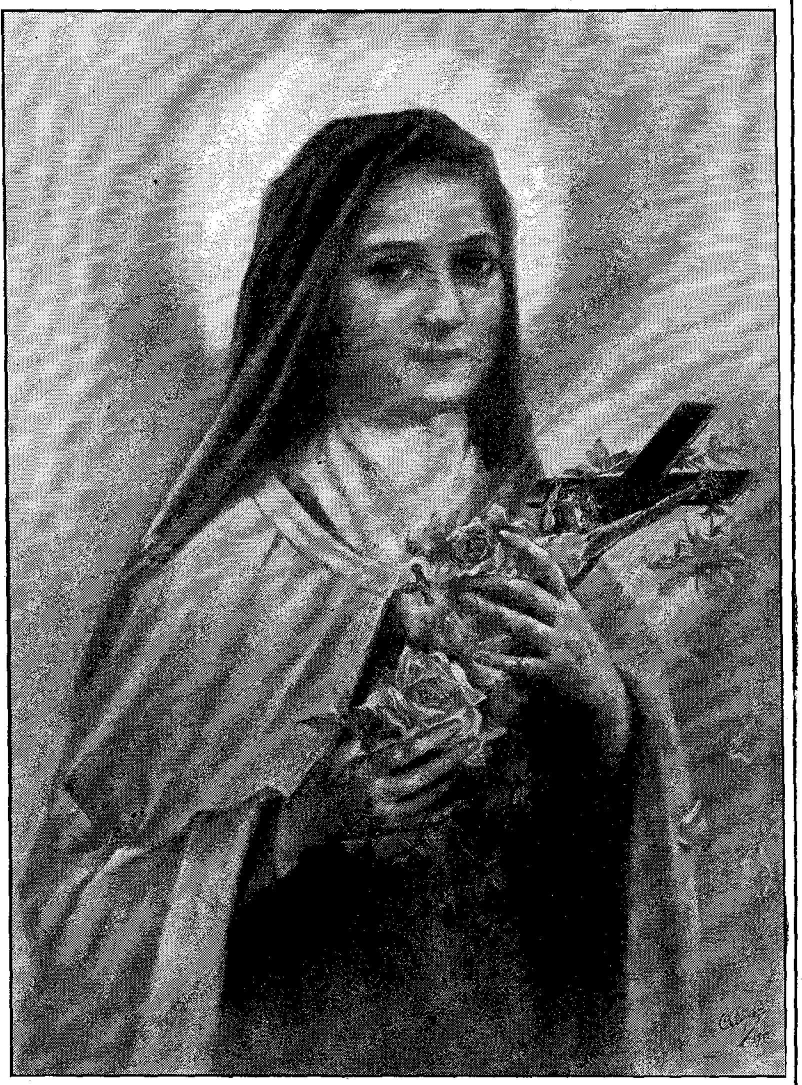
"A special magazine is published in several languages, merely to record apparent miracles and striking instances of spiritual favors attributed to her power. It now constitutes several thick volumes.

"During the World War she was known as the 'Poilus' Saint. The people of Brazil sent a massive silver coffin for her body. President Cosgrave of the Irish Free State personally set the Irish national standard before her tomb in behalf of his nation. French Catholics organized a national pilgrimage for her beatification. When French Catholic workers' unions placed memorials in the Lisieux Chapel, 167 groups sent delegates. When her body was transferred to the chapel of the Carmel, 30,000 attended.

"Innumerable societies, sodalities, chapels and Catholic activities have been placed under her protection. Paris already is building a Church of the Little Flower. The first month after her beatification, 125 apparent miracles of the first order were credited to her. To date, it is estimated that 44,000,000 pieces of literature concerning her have been published.

"'Whether we like it or not,' says Mr. Waite, in his 'Lamps of Western Mysticism,' 'the lesson which her story conveys is the quality, depth and extent of the grace which remains in the ascetic path for those who are still called to follow it—few and far between, as we tend to think, but more numerous perhaps and signal than we may care to dream. . . . Her secret from the beginning was the all-secret of love.'"

Abundant evidence of the transforming quality of her love of the divine and of humanity is given in Sister Therese's "The Story of a Soul." It lays bare the processes by which she grew in spiritual power and faith, tho the while accepting the burden of a disease which at last consumed her body. Her victories over her lesser nature were taken as divine responses to her supplication. "I know and I have experienced," she wrote, "that 'the Kingdom of God is within us.'"



"THE LITTLE FLOWER"

A portrait of Sister Therese, painted by her sister Celine, who was also a Carmelite nun. Sister Therese is canonized only twenty-eight years after her death.

DR. FOSDICK'S NEW KIND OF CHURCH

A CHURCH IN WHICH DOGMA is reduced to a minimum and the label to secondary place is at last realized for Dr. Harry Emerson Fosdick in the terms of his acceptance of the pastorate of the Park Avenue Baptist Church, in New York City. As he describes it himself, it is a "thrilling adventure," and, if the great outpouring which greeted his first appearance in the Park Avenue pulpit is any indication, the thrill is not for him alone. The church is open to all confessing Christians, whether they have creed or none. Because it is thus devoid of "complicating" doctrines, the church approximates Dr. Fosdick's ideal of one that Abraham Lincoln could have joined; it is, in effect, the beginning of the Modern Church, if we may attach a label to the movement in the Protestant Church at large of which Dr. Fosdick is the accepted leader.

Forced out of the pulpit of the First Presbyterian Church, in which he was a special preacher, because he could not subscribe to the Westminster Confession of Faith, Dr. Fosdick now returns to the fold in which he was baptized, and enters a pulpit to which he was invited by almost unanimous vote, on conditions laid down by himself. These conditions require that the word "Baptist" be left out of the title of the institution, tho used in its subtitle, that the only indispensable requirement for admission be confession of faith, the rite of baptism by immersion being omitted whenever desired, that Dr. Fosdick be permitted to choose his assistant ministers without regard to their denomination, and that the congregation build a larger structure near Columbia

University. Dr. Fosdick also stipulates that his salary shall not be in excess of $5,000. Dr. Fosdick uses the phrase "inclusive membership" in describing what he wants, and Dr. Cornelius Woelfkin, the present pastor, whose resignation because of age takes effect next January, says that "inclusive membership" means receiving into membership persons from any Christian denomination upon presentation of letters, without insisting on the rite of immersion in cases where there is objection to it. This, says Dr. Woelfkin in a public announcement, is "evangelical and Christian. It is in harmony with our best Baptist traditions. Our genius is not an ordinance, but a spirit of religious liberty." Just one thing is central in Christianity, said Dr. Fosdick in his first sermon, as we quote it from press reports, and that is "discipleship to Jesus Christ—and that anybody who has that spiritual root of the matter sincerely in him ought to be welcome on equal terms with everybody else in the Church of Christ." Declaring that Christianity in the beginning was a simple faith, without "elaborate sacraments" and without ritual, Dr. Fosdick goes on:

> "What is Christianity? The Nicene Creed? That is a great creed. But it is not Christianity. What is Christianity? Is it the Catholic Church, or the Episcopalian Church, or the Baptist, or the Presbyterian Church? No. These are important. They have made great contributions, but they are secondary. They are not Christianity. What is Christianity? Is it baptism or the Lord's Supper? They are very beautiful to us who know them, but they are not Christianity.
>
> "What is Christianity? Christianity is the spirit and quality of life that is breathed into people from fellowship with Jesus, and the people in whom it is you will find among all creeds and churches. Father Damien, the Catholic, going out to help the lepers because they are sons of God—that is Christianity. George Fox, the Quaker, proving the reality of the inner light that God had given him by the radiance of his living—that is Christianity. The Protestant missionary, murdered by the Boxers in China, sending back word to his ten-year-old son that when grown he should go out to China to tell the people who had killed his father about the love of God—that is Christianity.
>
> "And, my friends, when you are all through discussing the things that are needed for the improvement of the Church, this is what the Church needs most of all: more real Christians, to whom Christianity is keeping fellowship with the Master and learning how to live."

As Dr. Fosdick finished speaking, an elderly man stept spryly to the steps of the chancel to greet and congratulate the new pastor. It was John D. Rockefeller. With him were his son, John D. Rockefeller, Jr., and his grandson, Winthrop Rockefeller, all members of the congregation, and all interested in the new venture on which their church is embarked. The press, too, views the venture with a keen eye as to possibilities, for, as the Brooklyn *Eagle* puts it, "the movement has a significance not confined to the Baptist communion."

"Instead of being something of a cuckoo, ostensibly a representative of one doctrine and actually an exponent of another," says the Dallas *News*, "Dr. Fosdick will shortly become associated with those who believe wholly as he does and who are themselves the final arbiters of what doctrine shall be proclaimed in their church house. And by his fruits both the church and the world will know him." He is so able and popular a man, thinks *The Ohio State Journal*, that the attacks on him doubtless serve chiefly to make him still more famous and to increase his prestige and influence, "a fortunate fact, because he has an unusual power of making the great spiritual truths of religion attractive and inspiring to people, and especially young people, who might otherwise drift away from the church altogether." "It is not too much to expect," thinks the Providence *Journal*, "that other churches will take their cue from this significant example and that in the next few years a substantial group of the new type will grow up in America." In commending Dr. Fosdick's move, the New Haven *Register* suggests that all other dissenters, too, "go and organize their own churches on any set of dogmas they desire, but cease preaching treason in their present churches."

On the other hand, the Brooklyn *Times* believes "it is doubtful that Roger Williams, who made his own fight for toleration, would approve the path along which Dr. Fosdick is leading" the Park Avenue Church, and *The Jersey Journal* asserts, "eventually there must come the formal separation and the division that now seem nearer by reason of the action taken by the Park Avenue Church, just as a new alinement may be looked for before long in the Presbyterian denomination." It will have to be conceded, concludes the Utica *Press*, that the gospel Dr. Fosdick preaches "is still in a nebulous state. Crystallization possibly may come, and it will then be formulated in a doctrine, which in its turn will be attacked, as the spiritual enfolds itself, as he attacks the doctrines of the present."

THE GOLDEN RULE FOR RACE TROUBLES

THE RACE PROBLEM in the South is on the way to solution, it would appear from the findings of the Alabama Interracial Committee at its recent meeting. The Committee finds interracial conditions bettering in Alabama; mob violence lessening, schools for colored people improving, committees for interracial cooperation increasing in number. But the Committee is not satisfied with merely reporting progress. It notes that the colored people need better houses, better streets, better lighting, better schools, and fairer treatment in the courts and elsewhere. Here is the spirit in which these Southerners, white and black, are approaching the race problem, as we quote from their findings published in *The Christian Work* (Undenominational):

> "We must recognize the fact that both races are here in the South and that in all human probability both races are going to remain here. We must, and we can, find a way of getting along together peaceably, amicably and for the mutual interest of both races.
>
> "We must and do recognize the fundamental differences in the races, and we deplore any effort to ignore or underestimate these differences.
>
> "While recognizing the fundamental differences in the races, we also recognize their mutual interest. We can not keep one race down without the other being kept down with it, and those things that will help elevate one race will have an elevating effect upon the other.
>
> "We must recognize the rights and duties of each race and use all legitimate efforts to secure justice and opportunity for all.
>
> "Both races need to be encouraged to be self-respecting, intelligent, industrious, and law-abiding citizens.
>
> "We need to recognize that improvements in housing, paving, lighting, sanitary and industrial conditions have a moral, social, and religious effect upon the people enjoying such improvements.
>
> "Common justice as well as Christian charity demands that races should not be confused with individuals, and that the shortcomings of individuals should not be regarded as a characteristic of the race of which they are a part. Criminals are not usually representative, but misrepresentative. If favorable and constructive newspaper publicity be given to members of the colored race who are making good in their respective communities, it will have a very wholesome and helpful effect upon both races."

Ignorance is a "costly luxury," and the Committee urges the extension of educational opportunities to the colored people, stressing the need of employing colored teachers trained in home economics and agriculture. Note is also made of the need for places of amusement for the colored people, and it is further suggested that,

> "In the solution of the many problems of an interracial character, much may be accomplished by the attitude and instruction of the women in the homes employing colored labor, by teachers in day and Sunday schools, by industrial leaders, and by pastors who are willing to cooperate and advise with colored people in the solution of their problems. Committees visiting jails should not neglect nor ignore the colored people in these jails.
>
> "And, finally, it is the opinion of your committee that the ultimate solution of our problems is not industrial, but moral and religious; that only by the teaching and practise of the principles of Christianity, and especially of the Golden Rule, shall we find that solution for which we labor and hope and pray."

CURRENT ▾ POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department can not be returned.

DID Kipling's "Red-gods" dwell in Oklahoma? Something like this belief is implied in this from *Harlow's Weekly* (Oklahoma City).

RED EARTH

By Jennie Harris Oliver

Oh, do not seek this red land
Unless it be for staying—
(The red, red earth the jealous gods have alchemied for you!)—
And do not drink its red dew
With any thought of straying;
The gods have dyed its tawny waters, too.

Oh, do not seek this red land
Because its gold is flowing—
(The black, black gold the jealous gods have for their own to spend!)—
And do not turn a furrow
If you think you must be going;
Your feet will carry red-earth to the end.

Oh, do not seek this red land
When red-bud lamps are burning—
(The rose-red lamps in leafless spring the gods go lighted by!)—
And do not seek affection
If you've any thought of turning;
For red-earth love will hold you till you die.

The metrical facilities of Mr. Montague of the New York *Herald Tribune* never fail him, and sometimes he strikes as humorously an ironic note as this one:

THE BARD OF AVON

By James J. Montague

I am glad the Bard of Avon's works are classic,
So that I can go to see a Shakespeare show.
Sure that no disdainful highbrow will uplift a scornful eyebrow
And declare my tastes are scandalously low,
I delight to look on scenes of blood and thunder;
Slashing, dashing, smashing rough stuff I enjoy,
And I always am astonished to observe I'm not admonished
That such scenes are only for the hoi polloi.

If "King Richard" had been written for the "movies,"
As a drama for the slums it would be classed,
But because Bill Shakespeare wrote it learned people love to quote it,
And the censor with a flourish marks it "Passed!"
So the hero calmly weds the weeping widow
Of a party he had murdered overnight,
And developments which follow beat the "movie" dramas hollow;
Yet the erudite regard them as all right.

Had the screen been first to give the Prince of Denmark,
How our cultivated populace would scoff,
For the dour and gloomy Hamlet did not give the littlest damlet
For the killings that he plotted and pulled off.
But with Mr. Shakespeare's name upon the program,
There are crowds for every night and matinee,
And our gentle high school scholars are advised to save their dollars
And to see the master playwright's greatest play.

Once I looked upon myself as crass and brutal,
For I love to witness battles on the stage.
Blood and butchery and killing I have found extremely thrilling
In the drama from a very early age.
But because the plots devised by Mr. Shakespeare
Have the power to grasp and hold my soul in thrall
And retain their stern dominion, I have come to the opinion
That I *may* be cultivated, after all!

This genial versifier of the London *Daily Mail* has noted that the pendulum has begun to swing back:

REACTION

By Touchstone

The chaperone has come again!
In Oxford, at the college dances,
She has, I read, resumed her reign;
And doubtless with her Gorgon glances
She petrifies the heart of youth,
Quite in the best Victorian fashion.
Longer than ever in the tooth
She frowns upon the tender passion.

What though young Oxford does not shrink
From startling modes that may offend us,
From trousers, green or salmon pink
Or lilac, of a width stupendous?
These, ankleward, will soon grow less;
I see too clearly what their drift is,
And we shall view to our distress
The peg-top horrors of the 'fifties.

The little whiskers young men wear
Will prove to be insidious creepers.
They yet will bloom in growths of hair
Once known as Piccadilly weepers.
Ladies! beware that final stage!
Unless your rights are well defended,
Popped back into your gilded cage
You'll find your days of freedom ended!

On Armistice Day last year *The Morning Post* (London) published a poem by Mrs. Baldwin, mother of the British Premier, which brought comfort to many mourners for the irreclaimable dead. The same paper reprints it on the occasion of her recent death.

ARMISTICE DAY, 1924

By Mrs. Baldwin

Now shall our dead keep festival with us to-day,
Our happy dead, for radiant, strong, and young are they,
Who look with wonder on us that we should be sad
When they in their serene and far abode are glad.

* * * * *

They are at peace who rest within their narrow bed,
They are divinely living whom we call the dead,
'Tis we who walk in darkness while they gaze on One
Who is the light of that fair country and its sun.

Even in this new country the rural hillside often presents the picture of which this poem may represent the soul. It is in *The Nation and the Athenæum* (London).

LABOUR-IN-VAIN

By Wilfred Gibson

Snell moans the East-wind,
Chill drizzles the rain,
Round the lone steading
Of Labour-in-vain.

Blind are the windows
With never a pane,
And reekless the chimneys
Of Labour-in-vain.

Byres empty of cattle,
Barns empty of grain,
And naked the rooftree
Of Labour-in-vain.

Yet gaunt, peaked, and sallow
As moons on the wane,
The ghosts of old tenants
Haunt Labour-in-vain,

And shriller than peesweeps
Their voices complain,
And greet for the ruin
Of Labour-in-vain.

"Though life was one heartbreak
Of trouble and pain,
Would we were still living
At Labour-in-vain;

"Though life was a struggle,
The stress and the strain
Knitted our heartstrings
To Labour-in-vain.

"We tilled the sour acres
And sowed the scant grain,
And hoped for a harvest
At Labour-in-vain;

"And beaten and broken
In body and brain
We breathed our last sadly
At Labour-in-vain.

"In death there is nothing
To lose or to gain,
While at least hope was left us
At Labour-in-vain."

Snell moans the East-wind,
Chill drizzles the rain,
Round the lone steading
Of Labour-in-vain;

And shriller than peesweeps
Their voices complain,
And greet for the ruin
Of Labour-in-vain.

A recent complaint appeared that our poets would be stumped after naming three wild-flowers. If so, here are plenty of poetical garden names that are not strangers in *The Irish Statesman* (Dublin):

A GARDEN

By Katharine Tynan

What a thing a garden is
For sweet dreams and quietness!

Roses and lilies,
Narcissus, daffodillies,
Irises and phlox and stocks,
And the Sultan Hollyhocks.
Love-lies-bleeding—Love in a mist—
Pansies tawny and amethyst.

What a thing a garden is
For medicinal heartsease.

Lilac white and lilac blue,
And a bird song in the dew;
Apple blossom white and rose,
Blue forget-me-not, and those
Pinks that have a spicy smell,
Honest lavender as well.

What a thing a garden is
For the birds, for the bees.

Oh, from the dark earth to hale
Tulips and the primrose pale,
Hyacinths, all that run before
The full Summer's golden store
For to create, for to bid live
These so sweet, so fugitive!

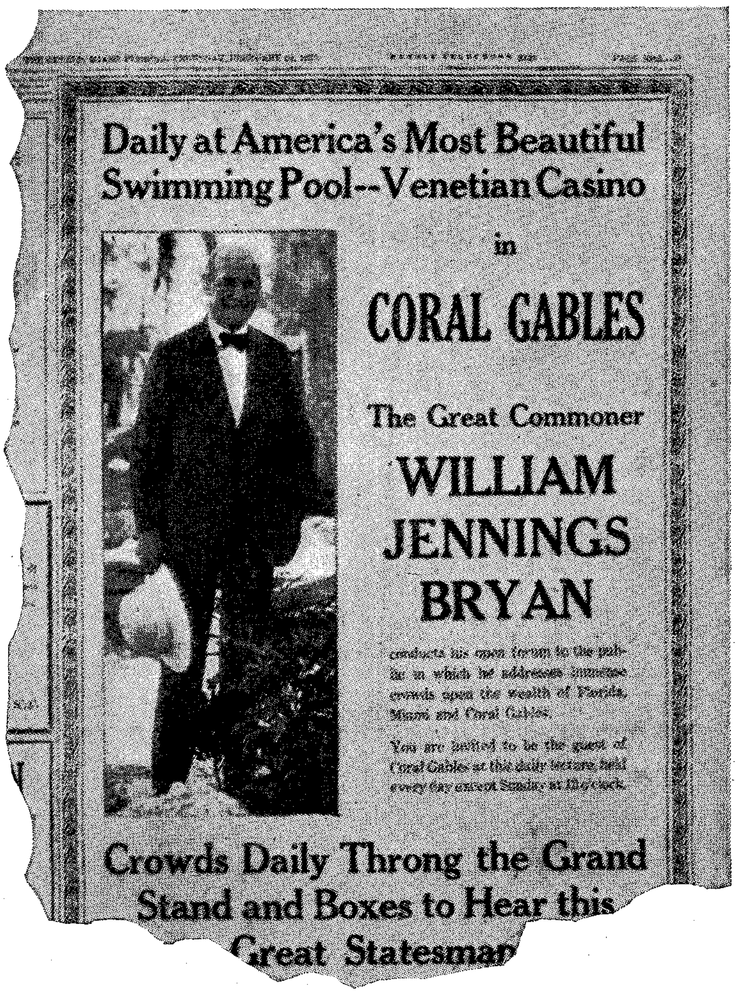
What a thing a garden is
To bid grow, to increase!

PERSONAL ▾ GLIMPSES

THRILLS AND HUMORS OF THE FLORIDA "GOLD RUSH"

WHEN "POPPA" AND "MOMMA" arrive in Florida, their conversation is apt to run thus: "Now, poppa, you know we can't afford to buy a lot. You know we'll get stuck." "Alright, alright, I know it, momma, but it can't do no harm for us just to go out and look the place over. We might be passing up a good thing." According to Reginald T. Townsend, who has overheard similar conversations many a time, the couple "sign on the dotted line before nightfall." Wealthy investors abound, as will be clearly seen below, but there are thousands of such couples. Like 'Forty-niners in California or boomers in Oklahoma or pioneers in the Klondike, they rush to Florida "with the hope of immediate riches urging them on." It is easy. Writing in *The World's Work*, Mr. Townsend remarks:

> They no longer have to rough it as the old adventurers did, for modern conveniences enable them to travel comfortably and luxuriously by Pullman car or automobile. But those who make up the rush are not the moneyed classes that have made Palm Beach famous. They are a veritable cross-section of American life. The butcher, the baker, the candlestick maker; from the big cities, from Main Street, and from the country behind Main Street, they come. Some mean to settle and find a fortune. Others mean to find a fortune trading in land. The greater part have deliberately come to buy; others coming just for the winter months on a vacation have caught the fever and become property owners.



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From *The Nation's Business* (Washington, D. C.)

"HE DOESN'T TALK REAL ESTATE"

Mr. Bryan simply "chautauquaizes" on Florida in his daily lectures at Coral Gables.

> At a recent auction in Palm Beach a large block of land was purchased by a man who has made a fortune selling theater tickets at a cut rate in New York. Another large block was bought by a lawyer, whose questionable practises at one time brought him before the bar of justice. Wall Street is well represented; Fifth Avenue and Broadway, too. Beginning with a purchase merely in order to become a resident of the State and thus avoid income and inheritance taxes, many have caught the fever and have invested heavily in land.
>
> A tennis professional at one of the country clubs told me that in a year in real estate he had cleared up more than he could make in ten years at his profession. In fact, so engrossed was he becoming in real estate that he was thinking of abandoning tennis altogether. I called in to see a photographer about pictures of Florida. Before I got out of his office, he had almost sold me two lots near Tampa. Only by the strongest will-power was I able to avoid his importunities. Another photographer purchased three lots. In twelve hours he had sold them all at a large profit.
>
> A member of a real estate firm in New York asked a friend to look at some property at Palm Beach which his firm has just bought and on which they contemplated erecting an apartment house. When the friend returned to New York, he called on the real estate agent.
>
> "Yes, yes," replied the latter; "thank you very much for your trouble, but we are no longer interested. We sold the property for a very handsome profit the week after I spoke to you!"

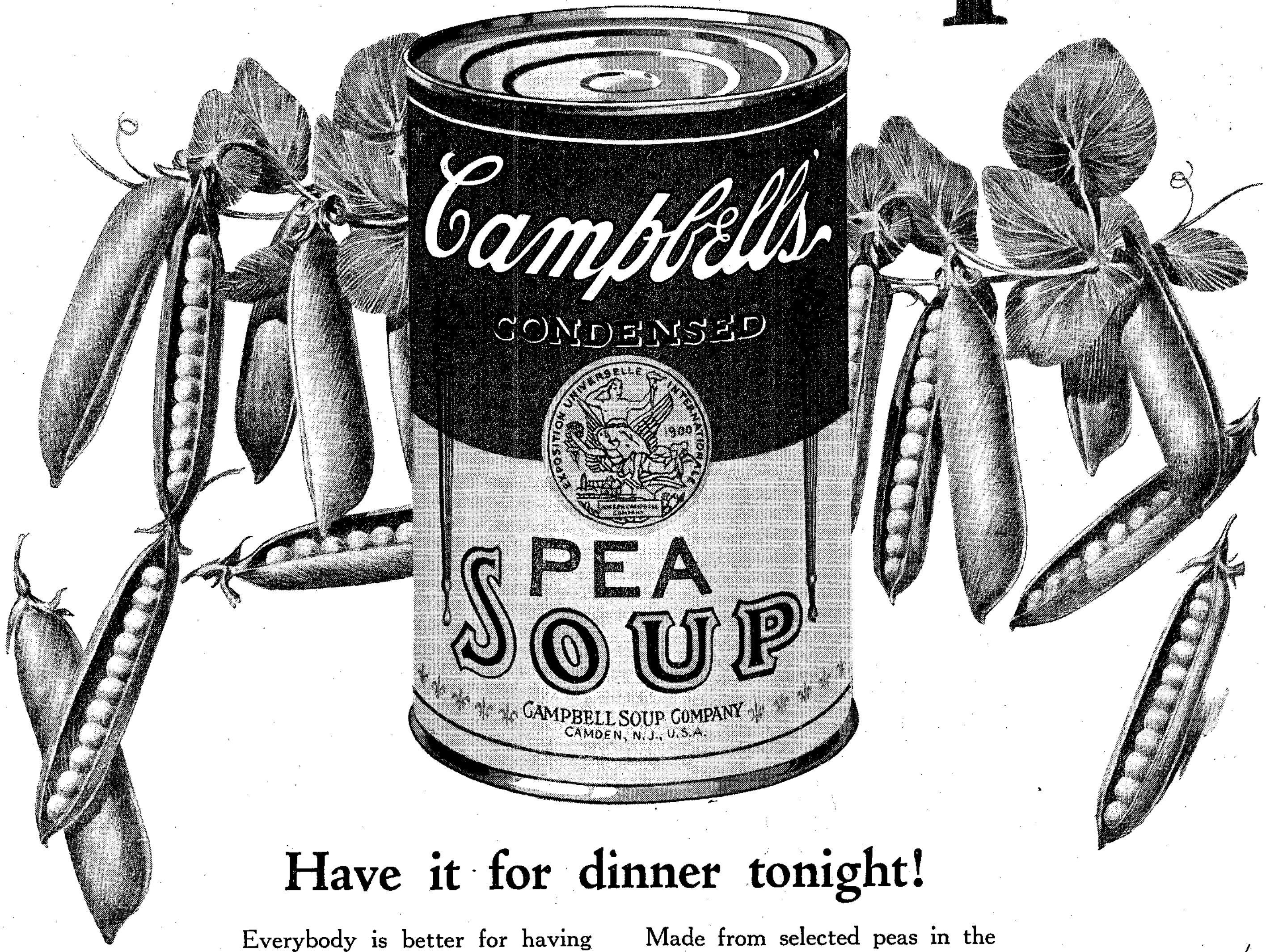
The great majority of these new-comers in Florida are "hard-working, middle-class, small-town folk," and Mr. Townsend goes on to say:

> They've made their little fortune, their children are married, and they are looking for a place with a soft climate to spend their declining years. Payments on lots are very easy. As low as fifty dollars down and a few dollars a month are all that is necessary. In most cases the banks and mortgage companies go carefully over the list of buyers. Those who own property elsewhere or have outside resources that can be entailed are judged good customers, and most of the purchasers have outside resources. They can obtain mortgages. The loaning companies are further protected by the developing companies themselves.
>
> But all ages and conditions are buying on a shoestring or less. During my stay in Miami I called to see the head of a concern in Miami that has nothing to do with real estate. While waiting in the outside office, I overheard the office boy ask the stenographer if she thought the boss would pay their salaries on time this week.
>
> "Gee, I hope so," said the girl. "I got to make another payment on those two lots at —— I bought last month."

A friend of Mr. Townsend's, on learning that he was in Miami, asked him if he would mind going out and looking over a development twenty miles out. She had bought two lots there, and he tells us:

> The friend in question is a widow well along in years, with just enough money to enable her to board comfortably with friends for the remainder of her days. To buy the lots must have entailed much sacrifice. So we motored out to the site. It was almost desolate country. There was no sign, except for an ornate gateway proudly boasting the name of the place, of any future habitation. No streets were laid out. Just mangroves, scrub palmettos, and sand. Yet such is the strangeness of the situation that I would hesitate to say absolutely that she had been swindled. If she can hold the property long enough, no one can tell what may happen.
>
> The boom is general throughout Florida. It is a case of east

Everybody should eat Pea Soup


Campbell's
CONDENSED
EXPOSITION UNIVERSELLE INTERNATIONALE
1900
PEA
SOUP
CAMPBELL SOUP COMPANY
CAMDEN, N.J., U.S.A.

Have it for dinner tonight!

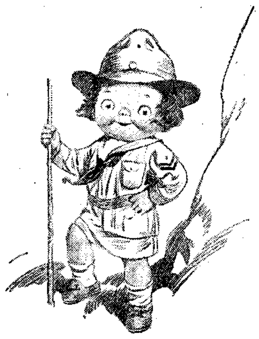
Everybody is better for having plenty of wholesome and nourishing vegetable foods in the regular diet.

Good pea soup—Campbell's—is rich in this valuable vegetable nutriment so beneficial to the whole family, from the children up.

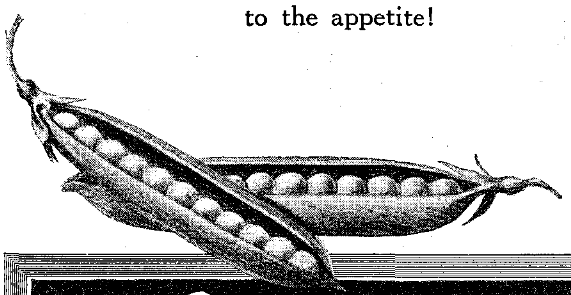
And it is so delicious, so refreshing in flavor, so appealing to the appetite!

Made from selected peas in the greatest soup kitchens in the world. Rich country butter. Blending and seasoning by Campbell's French chefs. Just taste this pea soup!

Thousands of housewives always prepare their Cream of Pea with Campbell's, according to the simple directions on the label! As delightful as it is convenient.



This Campbell's scout will put to rout
All girls in competition.
In games or books or handsome looks
She wins on good nutrition!

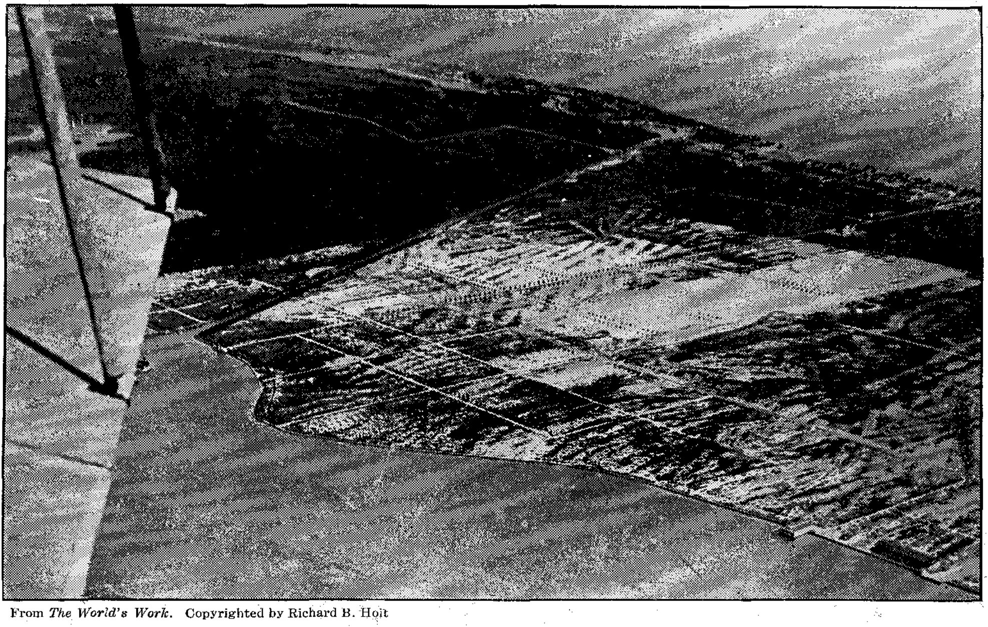


21 kinds
12 cents a can

Campbell's Soups

LUNCHEON DINNER SUPPER

coast, west coast, all around the State. Everywhere one goes, from Tampa and St. Petersburg on the Gulf to Winter Park and Orlando in the middle of the State, and from Jacksonville to Miami on the east coast, the country is being cut up into town and home sites, until in places it resembles a checkerboard. From Jacksonville to Miami on the east coast it would be almost impossible to count the number of "developments" that one passes, and everywhere one goes there is but one topic of conversation—real estate.



From *The World's Work*. Copyrighted by Richard B. Hoit

BEFORE TAKING—MIAMI BEACH AS SEEN FROM THE SKY IN 1917

People do nothing but talk, think, and even dream real estate. In the smoking-cars of trains, as they plow their way south to the promised land, the conversation consists almost entirely of stories of how so and so bought some land a few years ago for so much and sold it at 100 per cent. or more profit. And the odd part of it is that most of it is true. I could quote stories without number of cases where people have realized a fortune on a chance holding of land that for years was valueless.

For example, a corner on Flagler Street, the main business street of Miami, was bought for $155,000 some years ago. Last winter it was sold to a chain-store operator for about $1,000,000. In 1917 Miami Beach was a wilderness, a desolation of sand and mangrove swamp. Carl G. Fisher came along, saw the opportunities, and started the development. To-day there are hotels valued in millions, two casinos, a polo field, two golf courses, and so many residences that one can buy only a small plot of land and that at an exorbitant price. And this is a permanent development, no fly-by-night, get-rich-quick scheme at all.

In Florida all roads lead to Miami, "the center of the rush for riches." Trains dash "in and out of its inadequate station as if it were Chicago," and Mr. Townsend continues:

Baggage is piled high outside the station, as there is not room enough inside for it. There is a continual scramble for accommodations, for in spite of the numerous long Pullman trains to and from the North and West there are delays in getting reservations.

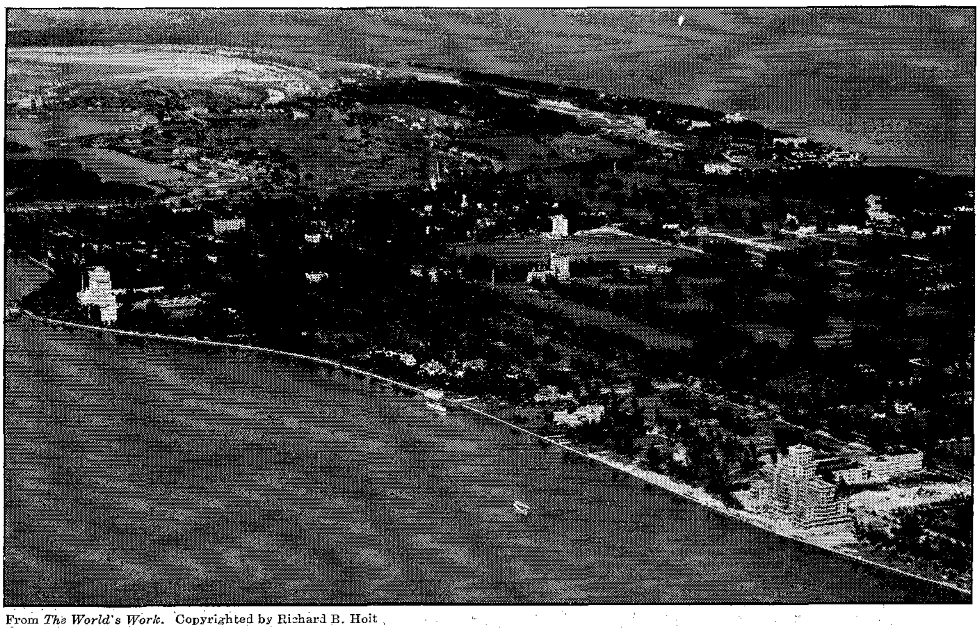
The City of Miami has been where it is ever since it was founded by Henry Flagler twenty-nine years ago. The railroad has been there all that time and some of the time it has been better than it is now. The climate has been the same, the air as mild and the sea as blue and as inviting. Yet until two years or so ago Miami had a negligible population. To-day it claims a population of 100,000 and from the crowded streets and general appearance of the city the estimate can not be far wrong.

What caused the sudden increase? It is difficult to say. Prosperity throughout the country and especially in the North and West was of course the main factor. People made money and, having made it, set out as far as possible to avoid the rigors of the northern winters. Many sought California. But Florida was nearer at hand and for six months of the year her climate has no rival.

Palm Beach and Miami began to be headliners in the newspapers each winter. People, reading, thought they would like to try a vacation in winter. They came, saw, and were conquered. Not only did they come back but many never went back North. Capital began to see visions. A few far-sighted individuals recognized Opportunity's knock. The State legislature helped attract capital by refusing to levy State income and inheritance taxes. The snowball started rolling and the boom was on.

To-day Miami has none of the languor of the traditional Southern city. It has all the hustle and go of a great metropolis. Traffic already is a problem. The streets are badly congested with all manner of vehicles. Apparently the auto license bureau has not been able to keep up with the growth. In addition to licenses from almost every State in the Union, we noticed a lot of cars with last year's Florida licenses on them. Others bore the quaint legend scribbled on cardboard: "License applied for," or "License lost." One we saw was merely placarded where the license plates should have been, "New car," while quite a few solved the situation by showing no license plate at all!

The hotels, and they are a plethora, are full to overflowing. The sidewalks are crowded at all hours with a bustling throng. A bookstore in the most prominent part of the city carries a placard in its window: "Please do not block the front of this store while waiting for busses. We are in business to sell books, not to provide a waiting-room for real estate patrons." Every third person you meet is engaged in buying or selling real estate of some kind or other. Every other store front houses a real estate office. We counted no fewer than forty-nine in a single average sized business block. Many and varied are their schemes for disposing of their wares.



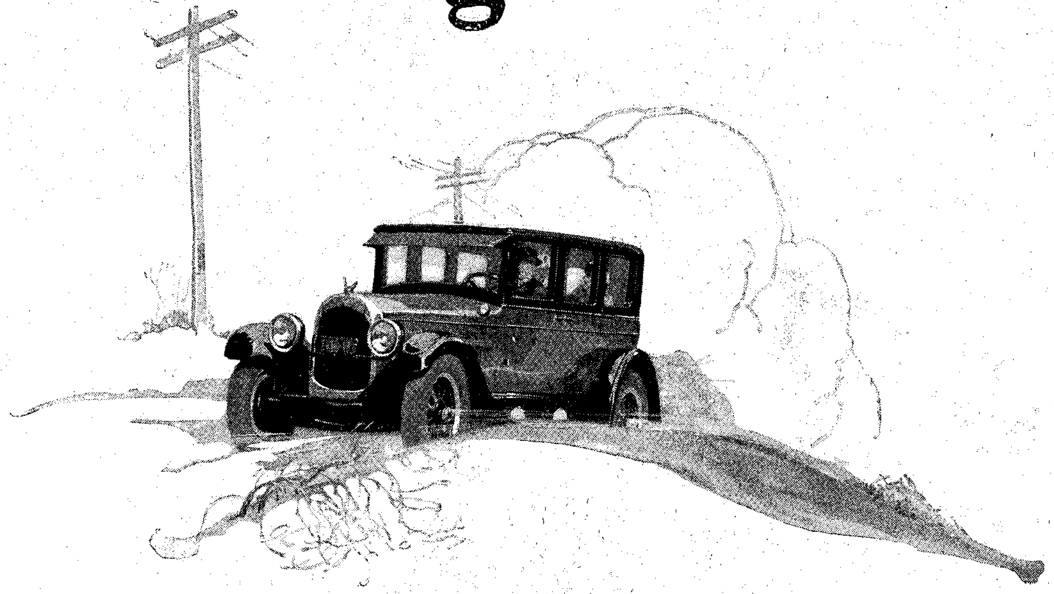
From *The World's Work*. Copyrighted by Richard B. Hoit

AFTER TAKING—MIAMI BEACH AS NOW "DEVELOPED" BY FLORIDA'S "GOLD RUSH"

Busses or private automobiles are provided by almost every development, we read:

Nor are these busses ramshackle jitneys; on the contrary, they are huge, comfortably upholstered contrivances not unlike Pullman cars. The streets are full of these leviathans plowing

None But Chrysler Six Is Delivering These Results



The real reason for the remarkable sales record being made by the Chrysler Six is the widespread recognition that it is a distinct departure from ordinary motor car practice and performance.

Adhering strictly to the soundest principles of design, Chrysler engineers have applied these principles in a manner just as revolutionary as the application of steam to ocean-going ships.

Chrysler performance conclusively proves that the creation of the Chrysler Six accomplished an all-important motor car evolution.

The vibrationless power of the Chrysler Six is a forward step in motor smoothness and efficiency as important as the over-lapping power stroke of the six in contrast to the old two-cylinder-opposed engine.

There is nothing radical about the Chrysler Six except the amazing results of its engineering.

For example, with gasoline economy safely over 20 miles per gallon, it combines a speed of over 70 miles an hour.

With a touring car weight, ready for the road, of 2875 pounds, the Chrysler Six can be driven in comfort at 60 miles and upwards over rutted roads and cobbled streets.

Its Chrome-Molybdenum tubular front axle and pivotal steering, with ball thrust bearing king pins, make the Chrysler as easy to handle at speeds of 60 to 65 as at 30 to 35. Chrysler-Lockheed self-equalizing hydraulic four-wheel brakes give perfect control at all speeds.

A new type of spring mounting, with rear springs mounted close to the hubs and parallel to the wheels, makes it possible to drive the Chrysler around turns at 50 miles an hour. Side-sway and road-weaving are eliminated.

The Chrysler goes to new lengths in low center of gravity and perfect weight distribution. The result is a road steadiness not found even in two-ton cars of previous design.

Only by seeing and testing the Chrysler Six can you fully appreciate its beauty of appearance, and its unprecedented performance abilities.

We invite you to study at first hand the supreme quality of Chrysler workmanship and materials, and the new standards of performance established by its scientific design and engineering. You will find every Chrysler dealer eager to prove Chrysler superiorities in a demonstration ride.

Touring Car, Phaeton, Coach, Roadster, Sedan, Royal Coupe, Brougham, Imperial and Crown-Imperial—attractively priced from $1395 to $2195, f. o. b. Detroit subject to current government tax.

Bodies by Fisher on all Chrysler Six enclosed models. All models equipped with balloon tires.

There are Chrysler dealers and superior Chrysler service everywhere. All dealers are in position to extend the convenience of time-payments. Ask about Chrysler's attractive plan.

CHRYSLER SALES CORPORATION, DETROIT, MICHIGAN
CHRYSLER MOTOR COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED, WINDSOR, ONTARIO

CHRYSLER SIX

More extracts from the

LIFE *and* LETTERS *of* IVORY SO

Being *the second installment of the authorized biography of* AMERICA'S *best known product*

YOU remember—

Mysterious shadows in the room. Firelight that flickered upon faces white with apprehension as the voice of the speaker approached the dramatic climax . . . .

"'. . . . and on the third night, as he lay alone and sleepless in the silence of the otherwise deserted house, that same phosphorescent glow appeared in the doorway. It took on strange shapes, and was gently propelled towards him by a slight breeze. As it reached the foot of the bed he heard again that hollow, mysterious voice. . . .

"'It floats! It floats! It *floats!*'

"Remembering his decision, he gathered together the shreds of his courage. With a tremendous effort of will he raised himself to a sitting posture and cried out in a loud voice, '*What* floats?'

"There was a moment of complete silence. The luminous shape became greatly agitated and drew back from the bed. As it started to pass through the doorway it suddenly shrank to the size of a man's fist and exploded in orange, red, and green flames. Then a new and more horrendous voice answered the inquiry of the trembling figure:

"'IVORY SOAP!'"

Perhaps this is not quite the way *you* heard this famous old ghost story fifteen or twenty years ago, because there were so many versions all over the country, but it is vouched for as authentic.

The ACCIDENT *that changed history*

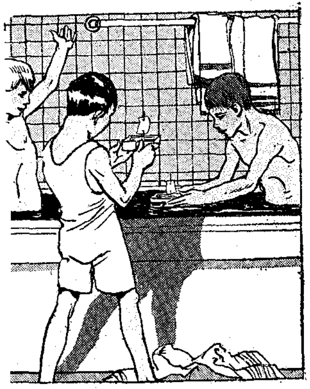
IF it hadn't been for an accident neither the old Ivory ghost story nor the phrase "It floats" might ever have come into being.

When Procter & Gamble started, in 1879, to make a pure, white, neutral soap to supply a for a soap as good as Castile, yet far less e they had not dreamed o ing soap. But upon t first batch of what was to be called Ivory So found that *it floated.*

No one will ever be a timate the time and tem for humanity as the resul of the "deep-sea-diving bathtub that has been Think of the hundreds sands of laundry tubs Ivory has blithely float top instead of sinking ly to the bottom, there to waste y, out of sight and out of mind, ınking soaps do.

Not long ago a boat race was ı in Central Park, New York, ested by more than twenty ıg skippers. The hulls of the s were Ivory cakes, shaped to the water and equipped with ısail and rigging. With a fair d and a chorus of shouts, the nkable Ivory craft went bobbing up and down doing duty as a cork. across the lake, as smart a as ever clove the wave.

nd bath-tub boat racing, with y soap boats, has long been a ıus indoor sport.



Why the FISH *gave up hope*

HE Ivory biographer cannot leave the subject of Ivory's bility without retailing this table yarn from Mr. Francis le, author of "The City of bered Days," "The Honor- Senator Sagebrush," and other s.

r. Lynde had been camping his family. He had packed fishing tackle and all other ment in the car and was to start for ng drive home. needed to his hands, and a towel but ap, though he sure he had cake of Ivory the running a short time . As he ap- ıed the lake, and his redheaded son in- busly angling for a final ," with an impromptu rig consisting of a willow a piece of string, a hook,

Vhat kind of float have you ere, son?" he asked, seeing r white object that was bobbing up and down doing duty as a cork.

"Aw, dad," grinned the redhead, "don't you ever read the advertisements?"

"Certainly, but what has that got to do with your fishing rig?"

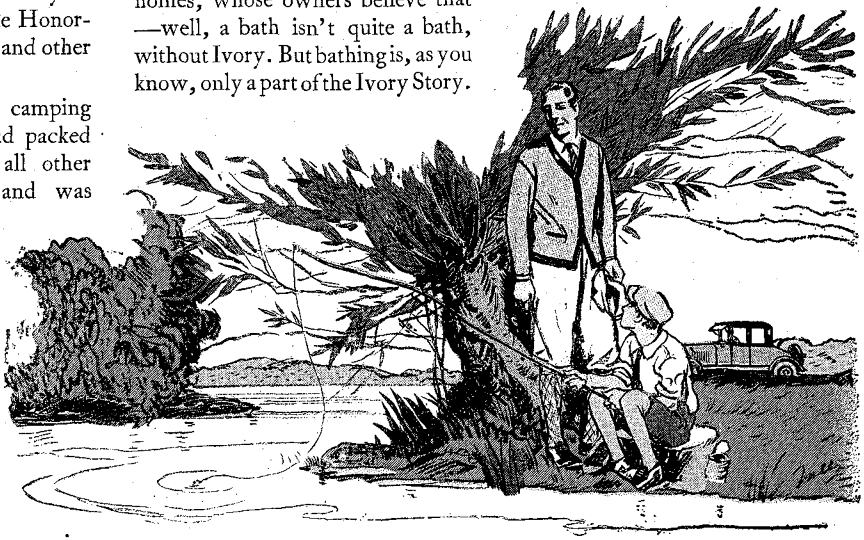
"Well," he drawled, "It Floats!" Then Mr. Lynde knew why he had been unable to find that cake of Ivory which had been left on the running board. We ask you! What chance has a fish with a boy like that?

"*No* SUBSTITUTE *allowed*"

IVORY has probably been imitated as often and as persistently as any commercial product ever made. But somehow no one else has ever been able to duplicate Ivory's purity, mildness, and gentleness.

Perhaps there is no better proof of this than incidents such as the one which happened not long ago in a Western state. A list of 95 items required for the use of state institutions was opened to bidders. Many items specified certain brands but allowed substitution provided the substitute was of equal quality. One item called for 125 boxes of Ivory Soap. But opposite this item appeared the words, "No substitute."

"No substitute" seems to be the motto of millions of American homes, whose owners believe that —well, a bath isn't quite a bath, without Ivory. But bathing is, as you know, only a part of the Ivory Story.



"Ivory is one of the established necessities and conveniences in our home," writes a Detroit woman, "performing its many duties admirably, from bathing the soft skin of dear little baby all the way down to cleaning the furniture and rugs. And I must say that it never fails. Ivory is one of the world's greatest conveniences."

Clean MONEY

THE makers of Ivory have heard of so many startling and original uses for it that they are almost immune to surprises. But they had to confess, not long ago, that the genial manager of the Grove Park Inn at Asheville, N. C., had found a new one.

Of course the guests of the Grove Park are provided with Ivory for toilet and bath use—and how they do appreciate it after a day of golf or horseback riding. But Ivory's soothing properties do not end there. They accompany the guest even through the ceremony of money-changing and bill-paying. For a sign at the cashier's desk says,

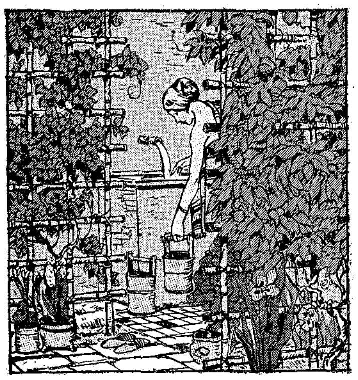
> "*All the money we give you in change has been boiled in Ivory Soap and thoroughly cleaned.*"

And while we are on the subject of hotels, haven't you been gratified to find Ivory nearly everywhere you have gone?

The management of the beautiful Hotel Cleveland in Cleveland, Ohio, writes that: "We believe almost everyone knows about 'the soap that floats,' and they all seem to appreciate finding it in the hotel." Mr. J. H. Paris, president of the exclusive Chatham in New York and the Lafayette in Washington, says, "Ivory has proven superior and more satisfactory to our guests than any other soaps used heretofore." Hotel managers say that Ivory gives their guests a "homey feeling."

The HOMESICK LADY *of the "Mandie Kamer"*

IN Japan Ivory is known as "uki shabon." This, translated, means "float soap." And in Java—well, we shall have to do something about Java, as you will see from this letter:



"At the end of a long passage, covered with bamboo and rose trellis, lined with potted flowers and paved with 'granite so gray,' is a little room called the 'mandie kamer.' The floor is tiled, and in one corner is a huge stone basin fed by a bamboo pipe direct from the Tji Liwoeng River, which brings me fresh mountain water, as well as frogs, leeches, small fishes, and hard shell crabs.

"This, my dear, is an oriental bathroom. It was my custom to climb into the basin as though it were a porcelain tub at home until 'my lord of Telaga' explained about the leeches. Now I do as the Dutch do—stand on the tiles and shower myself with a small pail.

"But betwixt thee and me, I pine for an honest-to-goodness bathtub with a spigot marked 'hot,' a rubber plug, a nickel-plated soap dish, and a bar of the soap that floats."

This charming word picture, with its appealing touch of home longing, came to a California woman from her dearest friend, who had married a wealthy Dutch resident of Java.

* * *

Perhaps a good friend of Ivory in Tucson, Arizona, puts the whole Ivory idea as well as it can be put. She writes, "I've reached the conclusion that from kitchen to guest room, from hand to foot, and from skin out to daintiest garments, Ivory is the finest of all soaps."

PROCTER & GAMBLE

(*to be continued*)

Copyright 1925 by The Procter & Gamble Co., Cincinnati

Guest ORY

THE dainty new cake of Guest Ivory, made especially for the face and hands, just fits feminine fingers and the toilet soap holder. It costs 5 cents.

FOR the bath, most people prefer the medium-size cake of Ivory. "It floats," of course, so you never have to hunt for your soap at the bottom of the tub.

Bath IVORY

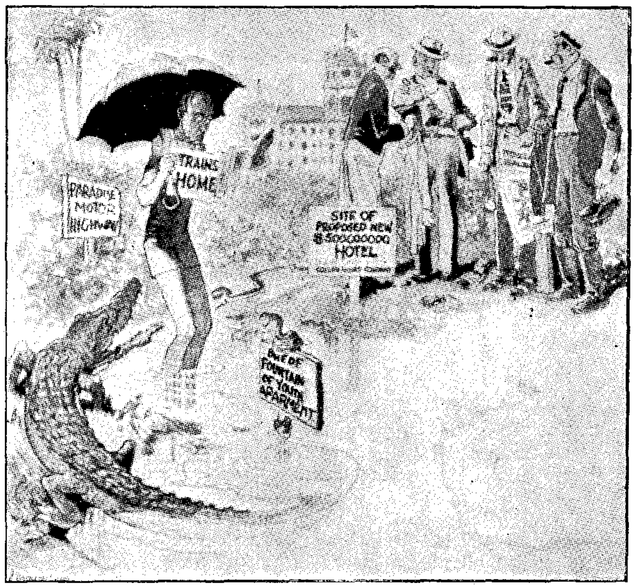
Laundry IVORY

THE big economical Laundry Ivory cake for general laundry and household use—it costs little more than laundry soaps and protects both hands and clothes.

TISSUE-THIN flakes of Ivory for the safe, quick cleansing of all delicate fabrics, for dish-washing (to protect hands), and for shampooing.

their way through the heavy traffic. One large development reports that 300,000 people visited their property in three months and they claim sales of a million dollars a week. This company has offices in most of the large cities of the East and they offer prospective clients a trip by motor bus from as far away as St. Augustine, or Tampa, entirely free of expense and "no obligation."

Another firm has a yacht to take its patrons to its property, a fact that might make the unduly suspicious suspect that the property was one of these under-water properties. Almost all offer free lunches, free clambakes, or free "banquets." Once a week they have some sort of entertainment—a vaudeville act or two, a man to wrestle with live alligators, a baby show, or a band concert. One firm has a celebrated symphony orchestra give a concert twice a week at its main office. William Jennings Bryan is retained by another company to deliver a lecture daily at their property on the advantages of becoming a resident of Florida. Another firm has a steam calliope that does nothing but tour up and down the streets calling attention by means of huge placards to the advantages of their proposition.


PARADISE MOTOR HIGHWAY
TRAINS HOME
SITE OF PROPOSED NEW $5000000 HOTEL
SITE OF FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH APARTMENT

Drawn by J. Norman Lynd for *Liberty*

WHAT ONE CALIFORNIAN THINKS OF FLORIDA TO-DAY

But the most amusing and the greatest anachronism of all was an automobile designed like an old-fashioned tallyho, that took clients out to a golf course on one of the properties, which had the footman on the back drest in the red-coated conventional costume for such a flunky, who blew resounding notes on his horn in the prescribed manner of those bygone days.

One real estate man there was original. His advertisement read: "No bands. No busses. No yachts. No lunches. But the most moderate prices!" Oddly enough, as I recall it, this original salesman's name was O. B. Short.

Up and down Flagler Street in front of the real estate offices, like spiders in their webs, are "gentlemen" barkers. We say gentlemen advisedly — barkers even more advisedly. For they are very dapper young gentlemen for the most part, who do not actually cry out their wares but talk softly to you as you pass by.

Of course each real estate office is replete with huge and gaily printed maps of their property and fascinating bird's-eye models showing the future city bustling with life and activity. Then, too, artists have created delightful conceptions of town halls, churches, banks, and dwellings, all of which are invariably labeled: "Construction to be started immediately." The names the real estate gentry have selected for their properties remind one of Pullman car nomenclature or some new type of perfume.

Here, as Mr. Townsend assumes, the reader will be asking, "What sort of properties are these? Are they good investments? Is the land they are selling good land?" He answers:

For the most part, yes. Take perhaps the most pretentious of all the developments. More than fifteen millions have been invested in this property. Already it boasts a splendid country club, a first-class hotel, a casino, a vacation swimming pool, an apartment house, and more than eight hundred dwellings—the whole thing carefully laid out, the buildings most picturesque.

Hollywood near Miami, Olympia near Palm Beach, Sarasota on the west coast, and several others are places that have made an excellent start and seem permanent. Other places visited consisted mainly of posts stuck in at corners to indicate proposed streets, with no signs of dwellings. In another case, miles out along the coast, a company had erected a huge and rather ornate casino that dominated the surrounding sand dunes but was the only building on the development—nor were there any signs of sewers, electric lights, or any other necessity. Yet such is the amazing thing about Florida, that no doubt in a year or so, if one were to revisit the place, one would find all these conveniences installed. Truly, it is a country to marvel at!

How long will the boom last? Just as long as prices keep going up. A boom is where a few prosper and many pay, for at the end many own land and buildings at high prices and must make them earn on that basis.

Fourteen years ago every one said the peak of development had been reached, and fourteen years ago Florida was practically undiscovered compared to what it is now. Last year was the greatest year in real estate so far. Next year should be better. The unhealthy feature, however, is that in their selling arguments none of the agents urge you to buy for building or for a home. The note they harp on is the quick turnover, the overnight profits. Such speculation must stop somewhere, and overhead and the cost of making sales—and these are enormous—must tell, even in the heaviest backed proposition.

Adjustment is bound to come. It is needed and would be about the best thing that could happen. And even tho the present era of speculation should be over, Florida will always have her winter climate to offer—the greatest asset a State could have.

Another writer, Frank Parker Stockbridge, remarks in *The Review of Reviews:*

Some of the stories of big money made in Florida real estate seem almost unbelievable, yet it seems likely that they will dwindle into insignificance beside the fortunes still to be made. Samuel Untermyer, New York lawyer, paid $75,000 eight years ago for a winter home at Palm Beach; he sold it last winter for $800,000. Its 600 feet of frontage will resell for an even greater profit. A Chicago physician moved to Jacksonville; his wife had inherited a piece of land near St. Petersburg which her father had taken years before in payment of a debt of $400. Being in Florida she ran over to take a look at it, and sold it for $450,000! Every foot of it has since been resold, in lots, to people who are building their homes on it, and the people who paid the $450,000 have more than doubled their money.

All this is as astonishing to the Floridians as to onlookers, and Willis B. Powell observes in *The Nation's Business:* "Florida's ascendency to world notice found its people unprepared, possibly with one exception—William Jennings Bryan. Being a trained politician, he was prepared for any emergency, any exigency, any opportunity." As Mr. Powell remarks further:

Coral Gables is where William J. Bryan lectures daily. He doesn't talk real estate; he simply chautauquaizes on Florida—a sort of sermon on the wonders of the land that draws the crowds to Coral Gables. After listening to the "Peerless Prince of Platform English" the audience is given the privilege of remaining for the balance of the lecture or purchasing a lot.

Looking on from afar, a "native son" of California, Frank Congdon, gives us in *Liberty* his ideas regarding Florida:

There seems lately to be a deal of idle talk comparing Florida with our own California, and people tell us we would better look sharp or we'll get our nose out of joint, because, they say, Florida is coming fast and is likely to drag us at her chariot wheel. Tut! In fact, another tut, making two tuts in all!

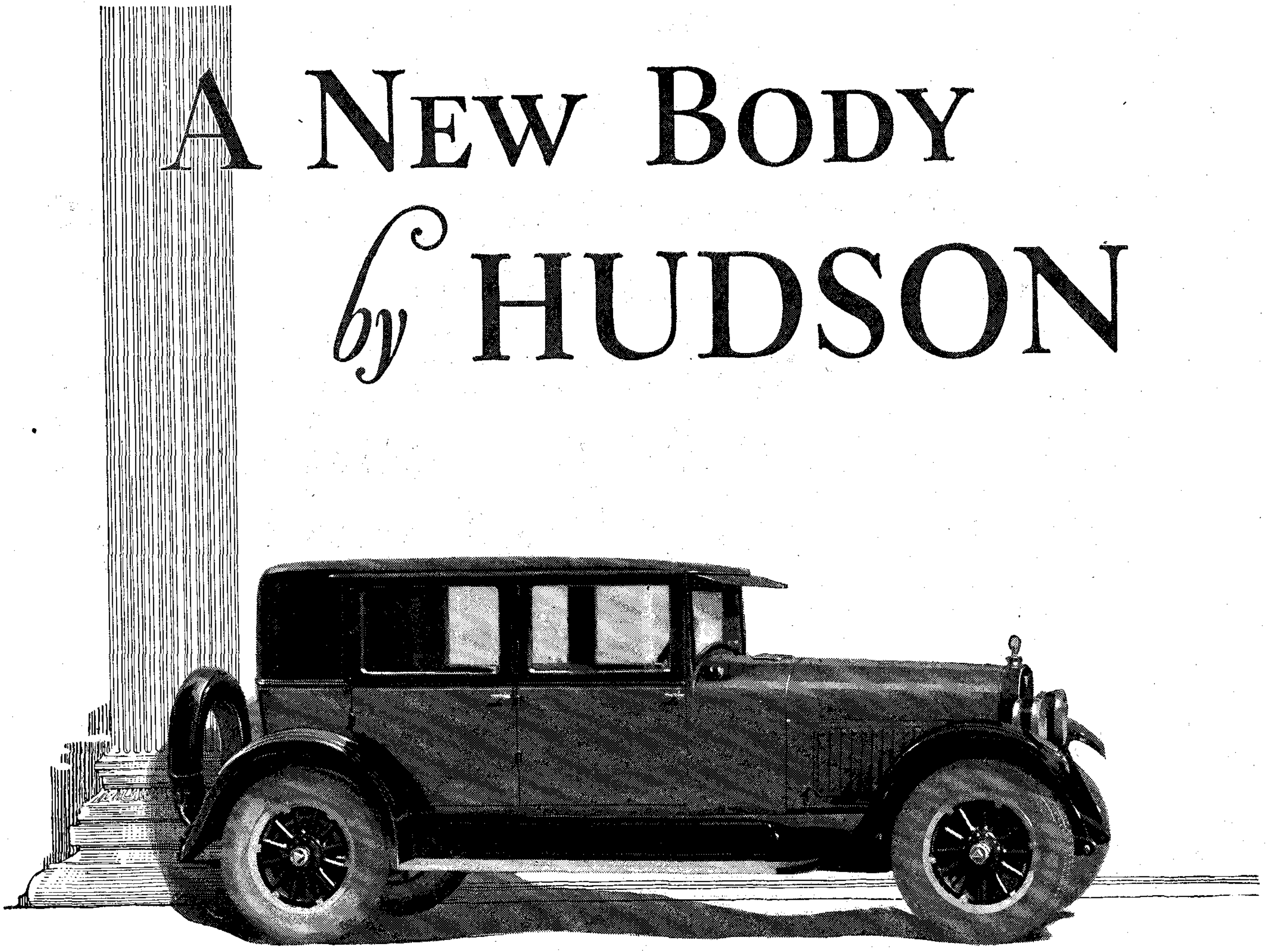
During the present year tales have come out of Florida of pop-eyed investors who bought corner lots in Miami or Clearwater and made four thousand each before they could change their shirts or get out of escrow.

This sort of thing lacks novelty, because we have been listening to such financial chatter for many years. Everybody in California, over the age of twelve, has at some time or other sold a lot for one thousand dollars. This is a standard situation. If he had kept his lot, he could now sell it for one hundred thousand.

True, ball-players, New York social leaders, rich bootleggers and gamblers rush Floridaward every winter and this is all right with us. Florida is welcome to them, to have and to hold, because out here we have everything we need in vast abundance. . . . In Los Angeles alone we have more automobile accidents in a day than all of Florida will have for the next nine years.

When the dust settles and the Floridians begin crawling out of the ditch and picking spokes off each other, if there is anything we can do out here to ameliorate their distress, we will be glad to supply arnica, cotton bandages, liniment, good advice, and the address of a quiet sanitarium.

A NEW BODY
by HUDSON



The Brougham $1595

on the Famous Super-Six Chassis

Freight and Tax Extra

This is an entirely new type Hudson. It has all the smartness of the finest custom-built body and the advantage that Hudson offers in all models—the advantage that large volume gives in low price.

Hudson quality and Hudson prices make Hudson the

World's Greatest Value

HUDSON SUPER-SIX COACH $1250

All Prices Freight and Tax Extra

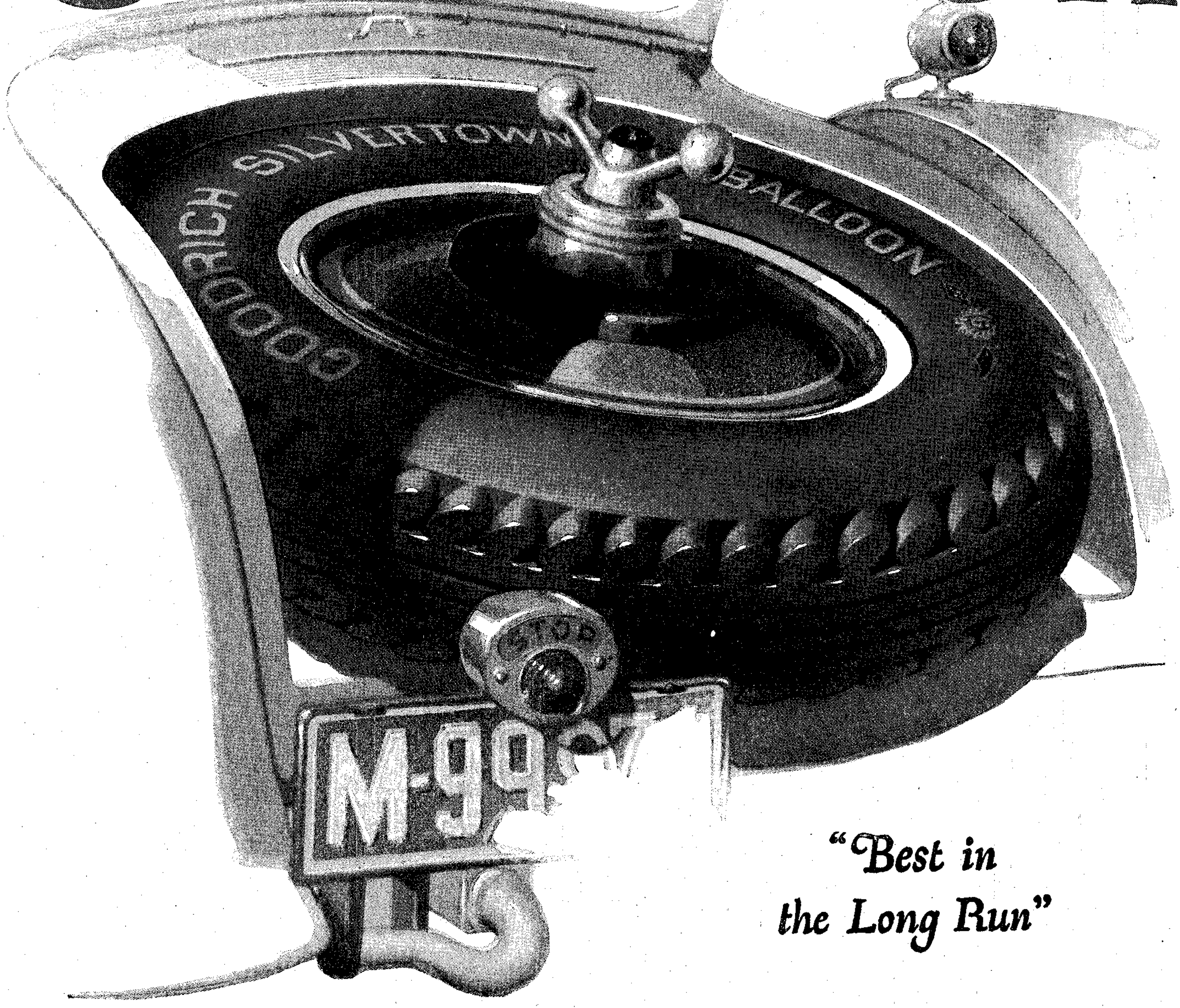
HUDSON SUPER-SIX SEDAN $1795

Silvertown Balloons

Performance, unerring critic of tire quality, has convinced thousands of motorists—that the longest run of comfort is embodied in *Silvertown Balloon Cords*

THE B. F. GOODRICH RUBBER COMPANY, AKRON, OHIO
In Canada: THE B. F. GOODRICH RUBBER COMPANY, Limited, Kitchener

Goodrich



"Best in the Long Run"

"TOM" MARSHALL—HUMORIST

HIS "BUBBLING WIT" and "sparkling sense of humor" were among the traits that "made Thomas Riley Marshall one of the most interesting figures of his time in American public life," we are told in an Associated Press dispatch, and the newspapers everywhere credit his popularity in great measure to his love of fun. That he had statesmanlike qualities of a high order, is universally recognized, and it is recognized also that he had a most endearing modesty. The Washington *Post*, for example, says: "Lovable, generous, kindly, keenly observant and always tolerant, Thomas R. Marshall lived and died an ideal American." But, practically without exception, the editors lay especial emphasis upon his genius for cracking good jokes, and, writing of him in the New York *Evening World*, George Buchanan Fife says:

During the eight years of his Vice-Presidency in the two Wilson Administrations, and, correlatively, as President of the Senate, he had many an opportunity to demonstrate his ready, kindly wit. Once the Senate was indulging itself with an endless, tiresome symposium of oratory as to the welfare of the nation. Senator after Senator got up, delivered himself of his views as to what would cure the ills of the body politic. Mr. Marshall was patience itself. But one Senator, more verbose than any of his colleagues, went on and on and on. Finally Mr. Marshall leaned over to the Secretary of the Senate and said, in a voice which must have reached the loquacious speaker:

"What this country really needs is a good 5-cent cigar!"

The calmness, imperturbability of Mr. Marshall was another salient characteristic. He was never nonplused by an emergency. When he was first elected to the Vice-Presidency he did not even remain up that night to learn the election returns, and it is a fact that he yawned the night he was told of his nomination to the office at Baltimore n 1912. A reporter called him up after midnight to tell him of his selection to the second place on the Democratic ticket, and he actually yawned and asked why the newspaper man had not waited till mornng.

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"WHAT THIS COUNTRY REALLY NEEDS IS A GOOD 5-CENT CIGAR"

His "bubbling wit" was among the traits that "made Thomas Riley Marshall one of the most interesting figures of his time."

His simplicity and entire lack of affectation or self-importance made him the hero of countless delightful anecdotes, and Mr. Fife continues:

Whenever a prominent man is simple and unaffected in manner, here is much chronicling of it, and this is one of the stories told f Mr. Marshall: He entered his private office in the Capitol one ay and found his desk occupied by a total stranger, who was usy writing a letter. The unknown visitor looked up briefly nd said: "I wanted to sit at the Vice-President's desk and write letter to the folks at home."

"Oh, that's all right, go right ahead," the Vice-President eplied, taking an inconspicuous seat at one side of the room. o the pen went on scratching, and for a quarter of an hour Mr. Marshall waited. Then the stranger got up and said: Now you can have the desk if you want it."

Mr. Marshall thanked his visitor and took his seat, busying imself with papers in the desk. The other man watched him a moment and then exclaimed: "Say, you act just as if you were he Vice-President."

"That's the hard part of it," the Vice-President said.

On another occasion, addressing a club in Chicago, he declared: The model citizen to-day is the man who can successfully evade he laws. We didn't have as many laws when we started the overnment. I'd like to operate on the body politic and remove veral hundred thousand laws and leave only the Ten Comandments and the Golden Rule that we started with. You send your fools to Washington and keep your wise men at home to whitewash the fence."

As Mr. Fife goes on to say, "an eloquent token of the Marshallian simplicity" was given the Senate when he first took the chair as its presiding officer. It was a "thronelike" seat, whereas—

He was a small man, lean, spare, Hoosier type, and he knew he'd be lost in such a chair. So he had it removed and plain chair substituted. This was a relinquishment of age-old dignity which shocked some of the Senators, especially Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, a stickler for the formalities. But that was not the worst of it for the Massachusetts Senator. When Vice-President Marshall took the small substituted chair, he was wont to fold his legs up and put his knees against the edge of the desk. They could be seen over the edge by the Senators on the floor, and they were bony and prominent knees. It is reported that Senator Lodge once sputtered, as he walked along the aisle, "My God; he'll have his feet cocked up on the desk next!"

Mr. Bryan and Mr. Marshall were not political bedfellows, and he once irritated the Nebraskan very much. He was on a train with Mr. Bryan when the latter was going through Indiana campaigning for the Presidency. Great crowds met him at every station where he spoke from the rear platform of the train. As he was about to leave the State, Mr. Marshall said to him: "You are making a great mistake, Mr. Bryan. What you ought to do is to bring along a ballot-box and fasten it to the rear platform and let the people vote for you while you are speaking. You'll get a great many more votes that way than you will on Election Day."

Mr. Marshall told that anecdote to President Coolidge last February, and at the end naively remarked: "I don't think Mr. Bryan liked it."

Upon his retirement from the Vice-Presidency, Mr. Marshall paid his compliments to the Senate in the remark, now recalled by the Cleveland *Plain Dealer:* "I have been in the cave of the winds. I need a rest." Meanwhile, the Washington *News* recalls a joke of Mr. Marshall's when he had just been reelected. A group of correspondents swooped down on him and—

"I have something very important to say," he told them. "It concerns Mexico."

Eagerly the correspondents listened. Mexican affairs were in the forefront at that time.

"I read that President Carranza has proposed to abolish the office of Vice-President," Marshall continued, gravely. "I am going down there and campaign against it."

Once, in his earlier years, when his friends tried to nominate him for Congress he refused the offer, saying:

"I'm afraid I might be elected."

As remembered by the New York *Times*, Mr. Marshall—

Was a pretty good sort of old-fashioned Democrat, not without his limitations, with no excessive amount of concessions to contemporary fashion and "progressive" poppycock. "It's got so it is as easy to amend the Constitution of the United States as it used to be to draw a cork." Mr. Marshall was not averse to the drawing of corks. "I am not for the Prohibition amendment. I never was. No decent Democrat ever was for it." So he dared to say after he had thrown off the inhibitions expected of a Vice-President. That was a place which he held, with occasional human attacks, with modesty, with dignity, with satisfaction to the Senate and to the people. He was often "mentioned" as a proper Democratic candidate for President. He had a larger use. He wasn't merely a Chautauqua lecturer, who lectured because he must starve if he didn't. His wit, his humor, his shrewdness endeared him to citizens generally, without regard to politics.

He came to be, in a national sense, what Mr. Lowell called a more accomplished, a widely different, a sturdier and more independent statesman, President Quincy, "a great public character."

He was simple. He said what he meant, at the time. After he got out of the Vice-Presidency he became, in his way, a great public character. To the people in general, the people whose ancestors would have abhorred an old Catonian patrician, like Quincy, "Tom" Marshall was a friend, a familiar. He gave us no medicines but his own natural and endearing self. We liked him much better than we have liked some greater but less hospitably human persons.

As we are told by the Albany *Evening News and Journal*, his reputation as a humorist stood in the way of his acquiring a more dignified sort of fame:

He put his own valuation on himself and America accepted it. He was too much the jester to be taken seriously, and no one is taken more seriously than he takes himself.

He was a philosopher in a popular vein. He had the gift of homeliness in speech and manner. He seemed to be at home on the front steps of the village store, but he was just as much at home presiding over the United States Senate.

It may have been that had he taken himself more seriously, had his sense of humor been not so keen, he might have gone higher. Americans, who at first questioned this man of humor and philosophy in the office of Vice-President, came not only to like him but to respect him. He understood the temper of the people, for he was of the people. His philosophy was something all could understand.

He was probably the most popular Vice-President. He presided over the Senate equably and well. His decisions were considered sound. He was really a sound man, but his reputation for humor would not down. He contributed something to American life that was refreshing and wholesome.

THE MEN WHO PAINT THE BILLBOARDS

A HUNDRED AND FIFTY A WEEK is the average salary for a professional painter of billboards, we read, as he is an artist, in his way, and master of a technique unknown to the painter of the pictures he reproduces in the large. When the latter criticizes him, he is not disturbed. Writing in *Collier's*, Charles Divine speaks of this self-confidence among billboard artists, and gives a case in point. That particular billboard, one of the biggest in New York, "was a girl's head, radiant and alluring." As we are told, "a group of men stood below in Times Square looking up at her. One of them, a well-known illustrator noted for his exotic women, had made the original sketch from which this huge copy was executed. But now he glared at the out-of-door enlargement." The story runs on:

"It's all wrong!" he exclaimed to the professional sign-painters beside him—the men who had actually painted the sign. "I didn't make her mouth like that. Those lips aren't mine!"

The professional sign-painters smiled.

"All right," one of them retorted. "Go up on the scaffold yourself, and correct it."

He went up. But things were different up there in the air, so close to the girl he had created in miniature in his studio. Now the girl dominated her creator! The lips, which had been only an inch long in his original sketch, spread over fully six feet. The eyes were as big as shop windows. The huge scale on which the sign-painters worked bewildered him. He found himself an amateur among professionals, a midget among giants of the sky.

He threw up his hands in dismay. Then he reached for a brushful of paint and signed the advertisement in a lower corner, to show that he gave it his complete approval.

This put him in right with the sign-painters. They knew that the special technique of their work was usually a baffling mystery to the artist—the painter in the higher, non-commercial sense of the word. They knew other instances of it. In Chicago, in the course of a Liberty Loan drive, a mural painter was among the artists of note who volunteered to paint signboards out-of-doors for public exhibition, to help the sale of bonds.

The artist found himself helpless before the board in midair. It was so gigantic, the scale on which he had to work so unaccustomed, that all he could do the first day was to make a series of false starts. On each attempt he was seized with panic. He couldn't go on. In his place, the next day, was substituted a professional sign-painter, drest and disguised to represent him, with a touch of make-up, too. The substitute went ahead with the sign and finished it while the crowds watching in the street were none the wiser.

The professional billboard painter never paints "the slogans and words." That is done by "letter men," not "picture men," and picture men are a pampered class, it seems, for—

They come in motor-cars. Trucks bring their pails and brushes and other paraphernalia from the studio where their waterproof, sun-tested paints have been mixed, ready to be slapped on the billboards.

The painters don't wait long, once they have started. One of them alone may paint a twelve-by-fifty-foot sign in a day. As he paints, so swiftly and surely, he will hold in his hand a miniature copy of the picture he is reproducing on the bulletin in magnified proportions. He may paint entirely in freehand, with no lines to guide him on the original design or the "bulletin" (galvanized sheeting), or his lines may be on the original only. Usually the bulletin is ruled off in squares, according to smaller squares ruled off on the original sketch. This method, called "squaring," is the most common one among the painters of the biggest outdoor advertising companies.

The original design is made in the studio by one of the "sketch men," toiling at his easel. The sketch men know the dimensions of the various bulletins which the advertisement is to occupy. They make their sketches accordingly, knowing that one inch on their design may represent one or half a dozen feet on the bulletin. Their layout of picture, slogan, and borders may be only three feet long by a foot wide, but when it is reproduced out-of-doors it may occupy a space a hundred feet long.

One sign-painting method is known as "pounce." First, in the studio, a design is thrown across the room from a stereopticon, falling on a sheet of heavy manila paper. The "pounce" man goes over the outline with charcoal, and the design is then perforated. Next the sheets go to the painter on his outdoor location, and he holds them on the bulletin and dusts over the perforated lines with powdered blue paint. This leaves the marks underneath which become his guide lines in painting the sign.

But the sign-painters prefer the gelatin sheet over the original design, its squares being ruled off by a stylus.

As Mr. Divine goes on to say,

Times Square, according to the clocks with which the advertising agencies have gathered their statistics, possesses more men in the street than any other spot in the United States. Every twenty-four hours there are 1,250,000 passers-by, on foot or in vehicles. Next in point of circulation comes Forty-secon Street at Fifth Avenue.

There is also the woman in the street. Her name was legio on the day when a sign-painter made a picture of a mothe bending over her baby in a bassinet—and left off the mother's wedding ring! . . . Or the day when a girl's head appeare with cross eyes.

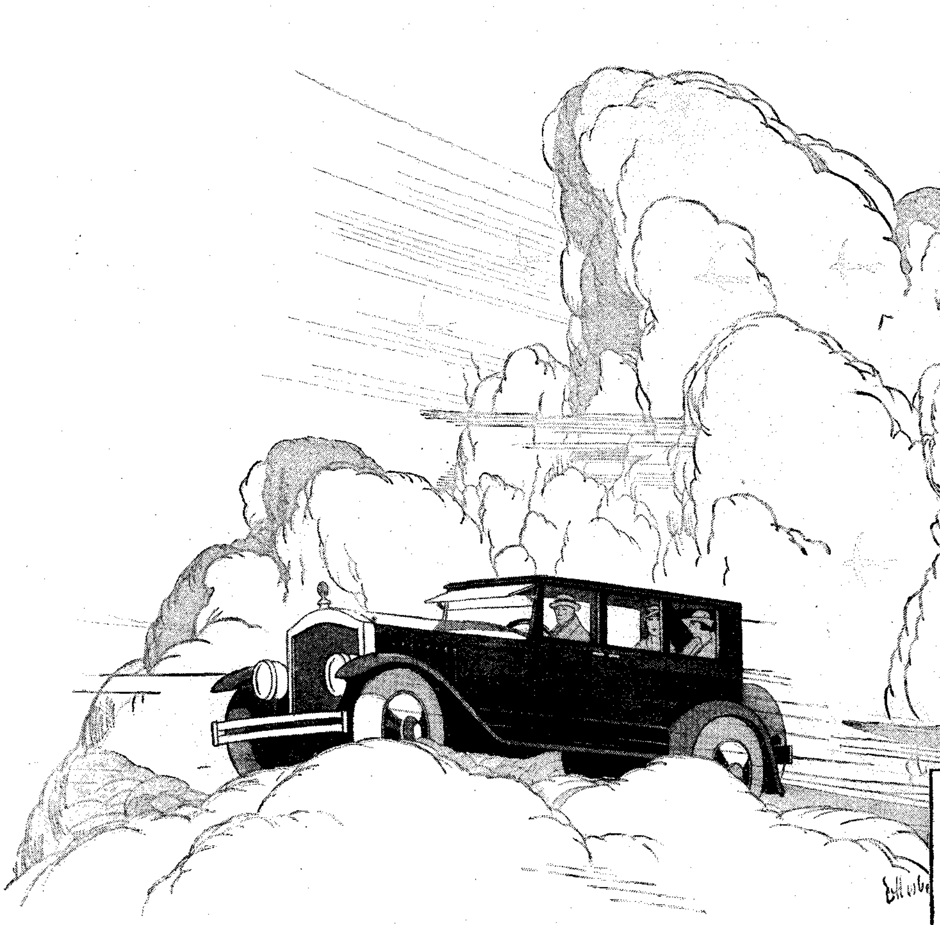
"I followed the copy," insisted the sign-painter, replying t his employer's furious complaint, and he proved by a magnifyin glass that the eyes had been crossed in the original sketch. Th defect was so small that it didn't appear noticeable until transferred to the larger scale of the outdoor sign.

Fifty million dollars has been paid for outdoor advertising i this country in one year. But before the signs can be painted the signs which many cry out against as a blemish on the landscape—the sketch man must make his original design. What he like?

One of the oldest is W. D. Streetor. He was born in 1865 He started painting barns and fences fifty years ago. To-da he still paints—not the huge signs outdoors, but the small-scal sketches which are responsible for them—in the New Yor studio. The hand he rests on his easel is wrinkled and brow now. His hair is white. Around the studio they call him "th old captain." He has made the original sketch for many billboard 25 feet high and 131 feet long. But that isn't h proudest possession. He values most a little photograph of th famous French painter Benjamin Constant, one of whose wor hangs in the Metropolitan Museum of Art. Monsieur Consta was once a teacher at Julien's in Paris, probably the best know art school in the world. On Mr. Streetor's photograph of Mo sieur Constant are these words, written in the Frenchman own hand:

"*To my best pupil, Streetor.*"

Needless to say, Mr. Streetor didn't study sign-painting wi Constant in Paris. In that *atelier* in the Latin Quarter, where many men of genius have studied, he was taught the high purpo of art, something even higher than a billboard on a skyscrap



That surge of hushed power

demands something that merely "good" oils cannot give

As you drive, do you mentally "push" your car? Or is hushed power ready for you mile after mile?

New engines are quiet engines. But only half of America's motorists continue to get out of their engines the quiet mileage that they should. Or the freedom from carbon deposits and wear.

Note these facts: If every automobile engine today were lubricated with the correct Mobiloil ts average quiet, powerful life would be increased at least 25%. And engine repair bills would be ut in half.

In even the simplest motor here are hundreds of points where nnoying noise can develop. With he aid of detailed specifications, very one of these points in your ar was considered by the Mobiloil Board of Engineers before hey recommended the grade of Mobiloil specified for your engine.

Dealers who prefer steady customers

Mobiloil is recommended by dealers who prefer steady customers o mere profit per quart. These ealers know that the Vacuum Oil Company specializes only in lubrication. The fruit of that specialization is Gargoyle Mobiloil. The dealer's copy of the Mobiloil Chart enables him to give you a grade exactly suited to the needs of your engine. The use of that oil insures:

1. Quiet, abundant power for the longest possible time. 2. Cheapest mileage by the year. 3. A car that works for you instead of a car that demands that you work for it!

HOW TO BUY

From Bulk 30c—30c is the fair retail price for single quarts of genuine Mobiloil from the barrel or pump.

For Touring Convenience—the sealed 1-quart can is ideal for touring or emergencies. Carry 2 or 3 under the seat of your car.

For Your Home Garage—the 5-gallon or 1-gallon sealed cans—or 15-, 30-, or 55-gallon steel drums with faucets.

All prices slightly higher in Southwestern, Mountain and Pacific Coast States.

Vacuum Oil Company, branches in principal cities. Address: New York, Chicago, or Kansas City.

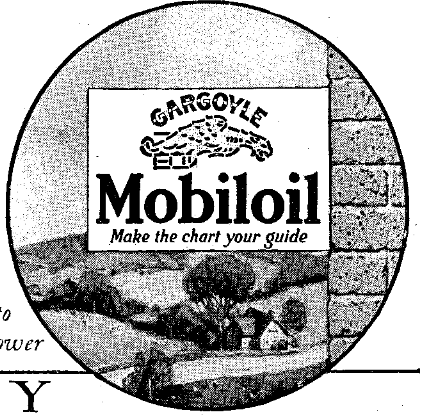
MAKE THIS CHART YOUR GUIDE

The correct grades of Gargoyle Mobiloil for engine lubrication of prominent passenger cars are specified below.

The grades of Gargoyle Mobiloil are indicated by the letters shown below. "Arc" means Gargoyle Mobiloil Arctic.

If your car is not listed here, see the complete Chart at your dealer's.

NAMES OF PASSENGER CARS	1925		1924		1923		1922	
	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter
Buick	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Cadillac	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	A	A	A
Chandler	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Chevrolet FB	....	....	....	....	....	....	A	Arc.
" (*other mod's.*)	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Chrysler	A	A	A	A	....	....	....	....
Dodge Brothers	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Essex	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Ford	E	E	E	E	E	E	E	E
Franklin	BB	BB	BB	BB	BB	BB	BB	BB
Hudson Super 6	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Hupmobile	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Maxwell	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Nash	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Oakland	A	Arc	A	Arc.	A	A	A	A
Oldsmobile 4	....	....	....	....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Oldsmobile 6	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	....	....	A	A
Overland	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Packard 8	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	....	....
" (*other mod's.*)	A	Arc.	A	A	A	A	A	A
Reo	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Rickenbacker 6	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Rickenbacker 8	A	Arc	A	Arc.	....	....	....	....
Star	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	....	....
Studebaker	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Willys-Knight 4	B	Arc.	B	Arc.	B	Arc.	B	Arc.
Willys-Knight 6	A	Arc	....	....	....	....	....	....


GARGOYLE
Mobiloil
Make the chart your guide

The Sign to Hushed Power

VACUUM OIL COMPANY

COLLEGE LIBRARY

Amber-colored crystal-clear

—as fine for after-shaving as it looks

Not sticky. Not greasy. The skin *absorbs* Aqua Velva. It does not stay on the surface to clog the pores and help collect dust and germs.

Aqua Velva conserves the natural moisture of the skin. So it keeps it flexible, velvety, all day long. No parched dry feeling to the Aqua Velva treated face. Aqua Velva *keeps* the skin as Williams Shaving Cream *leaves* it.

We designed Aqua Velva expressly for after-shaving:

- —it tingles delightfully when applied
- —it gives first aid to little cuts
- —it protects the face from sun and wind
- —it prevents face-shine
- —it delights with its man-style fragrance

Thousands now complete their shaves with Aqua Velva. A 150-drop test bottle free. Use coupon below or a postcard.

The large 5-ounce bottle costs 50 cents (60 cents in Canada). Costs almost nothing a day—only a few drops needed. *By mail, postpaid, on receipt of price if your dealer is out of it.*

Williams Aqua Velva

for use after shaving

By the makers of Williams Shaving Cream

For free test bottle

Address:
The J. B. Williams Co.,
Dept. 26-A, Glastonbury, Conn. (If you live in Canada, address The J. B. Williams Co., St. Patrick St., Montreal)

Send free test bottle of Aqua Velva

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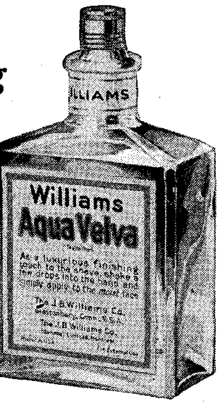
Digest 6-20-25



PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

However, he had worked his way to Paris over a sea of signboards. He had painted signs until he saved enough money to go to Paris. That was in 1888.

A year went by, and Mr. Streetor returned to America to make more money—painting signs—to go back to Paris and Julien's. Meanwhile three of his portraits in oil and a figure painting were exhibited here by the Society of American Artists and the Academy of Design. . . . But there was money in sign-painting. Mr. Streetor went into a business partnership.

Mr. Streetor was the first to adopt "pounce" and "squaring up," and we are told:

He saw advertising outgrow wooden banners nailed to ferryboats and "rainbow letters," the letters which were painted in various shades of the prism and then outlined against a dark background. And then he sold out his share of the sign business and went back to Paris. He stayed abroad a year. It was his third and last trip, and he came back here to resume painting signs.

There are other former art students among the sketch men of advertising companies to-day, just as there are some young men in the business who will one day get out of billboards into art. So they are of two classes—blighted Sargents or beginning Whistlers.

TRYING TO LAUGH AT THE BRITONS

A "BUSINESS innocent abroad," Mr. Henry Schott, has been acting upon the advice of a well-meaning friend who wrote to him, "A comparison of British and American business methods—the old, hidebound English system and the modern up-to-the-minute, go-getter efficiency systems of the United States—ought to make mighty funny reading." That his friend was right, Mr. Schott admits. "There is a laugh in the comparison," but there is also a surprize, and in *The Nation's Business* he tells us, "The laugh doesn't come at the spot where the book of laughing directions said I'd find it." We read:

The very first provocation of mirth to an American is that these poor, backward people still use the ancient standing desks, the kind your great-grandfather had in his office in Salem, Massachusetts, or Charleston, South Carolina, when he was encouraging foreign trade in sugar and cotton, rum and slaves. So I jumped at a chance to find out about this strange old custom.

"Why don't you give your men flat-top desks and comfortable chairs in place of those relics?" I asked the managing director of a London house. Incidentally, those questions beginning "Why don't you" are particulary irritating. I learned this from the look of suppress pain that passed over the man's face.

"Why don't you," he said, with what seemed to me the studied deliberation of a man counting ten between words, "why don't you ask one of the men?"

So I did.

"Because we prefer these," was the man's answer. "With these desks we can sit when we want to sit; we can stand when we want to stand. Each desk, as you see, has a bench with the seat of it at just the right angle to permit working without humping over the desk. Try it yourself and you will find it very comfortable for working on accounts. When I feel cramped from sitting, I stand, relieving the tired muscles and bringing others into use."

There I was all set for a good, hearty laugh, and was left without being quite sure where the laugh came in.

But Mr. Schott is a man of some determination, it seems. Defeated once, he "tried hard to find other laughing places" about British business practises. He failed to. Reading on—

If I should carefully weigh English methods against American, and give full consideration for English results as against American, I would be compelled to decide that the Briton needs very little instruction from us.

For 400 years he has quite definitely controlled the world's commerce and hasn't yet decided to give it up. He is located in a little island that can not grow enough food to feed half its population and has always found a way to eat regularly and have a good time while doing it. For the last four centuries much of his energy and money has been given to costly wars; but when they were over, he has always paid his debts, with one exception. That was some 600 years ago when Edward III overlooked a little loan from the bankers of Lombardy. The more the Briton owes, the more he produces and sells. He has seen Spain, France, and the Netherlands all pushed out of a front seat commercially, and his latest rival, Germany, has ceased to threaten his supremacy.

In spite of strikes, unemployment, a war debt of unheard-of size, a period of Labor government—in spite of the highest taxes in the world and decline in his principal industry, the shipping trade, he has somehow, with all of his strange, old-fashioned business methods, managed to bring the pound sterling back to par. Slow, old-fashioned, obstinate; but when the balances are struck, he always seems to be at the top of the list so far as net results are concerned.

One day I happened to be the guest of the members of the faculty of a school of commerce in an American university, and we were all taking turns in telling each other what marvelous business men we Americans were, until one man said, "Are we? We are living in a country that is rich in everything that human beings can use. Many countries can't raise enough food for their own people, much of the land is worn out, the mines are coming to an end, taxes are growing, and most of the receipts go to armies and navies because of the fear that they may be brought into use any day. We might as well compare the financial results of two mines—one with almost free gold and of inexhaustible range and the other carrying lead. That the men in the rich mine are able to throw more money to the top in the course o twenty-four hours than the ones who have to scratch and dig and blast for every dime does not prove that the first are the bette miners. If you were to look into it, you would probably find that the ones in the poor shaft are far more efficient and fa more diligent.

"I wonder whether we are not in th habit of taking all the credit to ourselve and giving too little to the natural advantages that we possess."

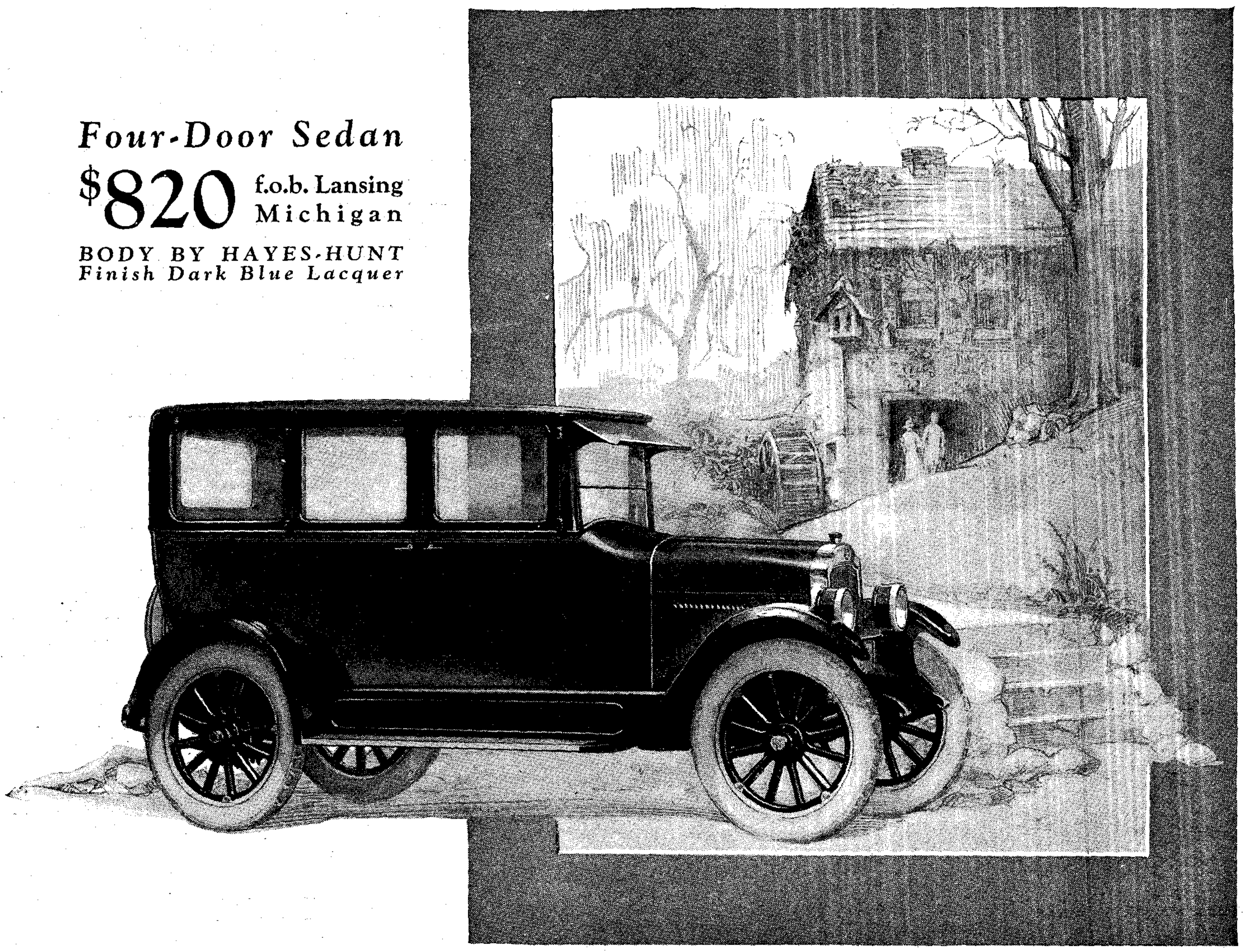
The Briton possesses patience with pe

DRURY COLLEGE LIBRARY
Springfield, Missouri

Four-Door Sedan

$820 f.o.b. Lansing Michigan

BODY BY HAYES-HUNT
Finish Dark Blue Lacquer



ANOTHER home on wheels—this is the purpose embodied in the Star Four-Door Sedan. Comfort, protection from the elements, yet with ample facilities for ventilation and broad sweep of refreshing breezes, is combined with year-round reliability, extra power and unusual economy. At its very low price and evident quality it is unsurpassed as a car for the average family.

Low-cost Transportation

Star Cars

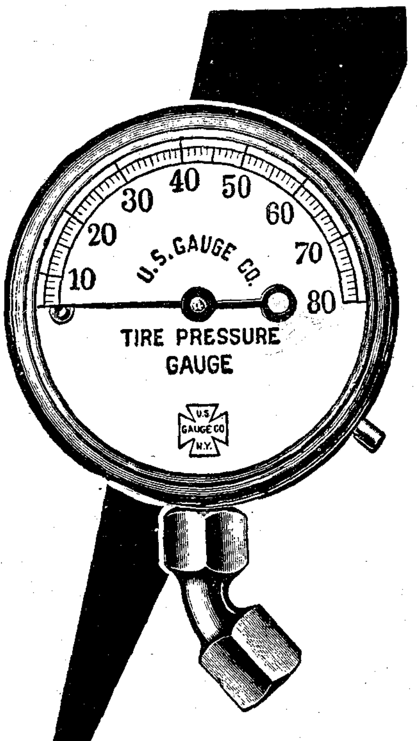
Prices f. o. b. Lansing, Mich. Touring, $540; Coupster, $625; Coupe, $715; 2-door Sedan, $750; 4-door Sedan, $820; Commercial Chassis, $445.

DURANT MOTORS, INC., BROADWAY AT 57th STREET, NEW YORK

General Sales Department — 1819 Broadway, New York

Dealers and Service Stations throughout the United States and Canada

PLANTS: ELIZABETH, N. J. LANSING, MICH. OAKLAND, CAL. TORONTO, ONT.



U.S. TIRE GAUGE

Guaranteed
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Durable
Easy to read
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MODERN tires—especially balloons—can give you riding comfort, plus long service, *only* when operated at a specified air pressure.

The U. S. Tire Pressure Gauge is the *only tire gauge made* on a scientific principle that assures accurate reading *within one pound!*

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UNITED STATES GAUGE CO.
NEW YORK CHICAGO

Pressure and Vacuum Gauges

All Sizes and Types
for Every Purpose

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

sistency such as we rarely find at home. He is never in a hurry, but he sticks to it. One job at a time, and that without words. Go into a British counting-room, and you will find it a very serious place. When a man comes to his office, he has one thing only in view—work. He may not spend as many hours at his work as the American—the clerk comes to work at nine o'clock, the executive may not get in until ten—but while he is there, it is business only. There is no persiflage and no half-hour's discussion of the previous day's golf or the next day's racing. This earnestness is seen in the formality of the English office, you might call it stiffness.

I happened to be in a tailor's when the salesman sent for the coat-fitter and found cause to call him the second time. When the coat-man appeared, a well-rounded little man wearing a green baize apron, he turned to the salesman and said very solemnly:

"It should not be necessary, Mr. Murray, for me to remind you that you are not acting in the position of my guardian in this establishment. I am quite able, sir, to keep my engagements without being reminded of them twice."

I can hardly imagine the same situation in an American tailor shop. At home there would have been what is known as a hot comeback, "How do you get that way?" or "Cut the comedy and fit the coat," or "Take a running jump for yourself. Why didn't you come when I called you?"

Here there was simple dignity—

"I have no thought of assuming guardianship over you, Mr. Wilcox, but I considered it important that you should give this gentleman prompt service." Which ended it.

All English office employees preserve the Mr. Jones and Mr. Brown attitude, all very formal and dignified—a reflection of the seriousness the Briton attaches to his business in business hours. With us it is Bill, Jim and Hank, unless there happens to be a wide separation in grade.

An American who had been in business in London for sixteen years told Mr. Schott that "men in the higher grade make no effort whatever toward the advancement of the man immediately below." Mr. Schott was interested, and he tells us:

"In London business houses," said an Englishman whom I asked about this, "there is not enough butter to go around, and a man down in the scale must make his way up without expecting any help from those next above. It's not done. That may seem cold-blooded, but after all, isn't it bringing the best of the material to the top—the kind that will fight its way up?"

The average English office is not as well arranged for the work or the comfort of the people working as is the American office. The building may be two or three hundred years old. The counting-rooms are usually dark, with lights burning all day; but this condition is changing rapidly, for the British business men have allowed themselves something like thirty or forty years to study the matter, and they are now profiting by American experience.

The business center of London has changed almost as much as that of New York—streets widened, old structures torn down and new traffic ways cut, and buildings erected that would fit into the most modern American street. It has taken time, but the Briton is willing to give time to be sure he is right. He is also quite ready to let the other fellow do the experimenting.

Sixteen years ago an American was sent to London to introduce a machine that is standard equipment in almost every American office. In the first year he made four sales and was ready to go home. Always the first question that would be put him was: "Who is using this machine in London?"

No one was using it in London; he was there to introduce it.

"Come back next year," the prospect would say. "After this machine has been used by some of our business houses, we shall be glad to talk to you."

That is what he had to sell against. To-day his company has a large business in London, and his machine is accepted as standard equipment. "But they had to learn for themselves—they won't be told," is the way he exprest it. "You can't hurry these people into spending money on new things; they say they have been able to do fairly well without your machine for fifty or a hundred years, and with that in mind they feel that they can well wait one year more to find out how it works over here in actual practise."

Somehow I can't make myself laugh at that attitude.

In one office I met a most competent woman holding a semiexecutive position—by the way, women office employees are in general use in England and most of them, I am told, are well schooled for the work before asking for a job.

"The first observation I usually hear from an American over here is about the youth of our old men who are active in business. Their alertness and apparent good health cause comment," she said. "I think that can generally be accounted for by the fact that in England we work hard, but we play hard, and we don't break down at fifty. Saturday morning golf is always considered a great joke by our American visitors, who, by the way, are very quick to adopt it after they are over here awhile.

"We think it has been absolutely proved that an office man or woman is able to take up business on Monday with a clearer and fresher mind and vision after the total change of environment comes with Saturday and Sunday holidays. Of course, we could come in town on Saturday and spend two hours or so at our work, but we don't think it pays.

"From what I have heard and read in American publications your office hours seem to vary, but run generally from 8 A. M. to 8 P. M., with an evening conference and then a portfolio filled with unfinished work to be taken home for reading on the train. I know that most of that is talk, but while you do have more hours than we here in London, it is difficult for me to see what you achieve more than a waste of vitality. Anyway, the average Englishman aims to have his best times after he is fifty."

Observing that "these people won't be driven and won't drive themselves," Mr. Schott explains:

They look upon our hurry and worry and forced-draft efficiency as having a close kinship to waste. They even take their time about collecting bills. A little book called "New Good Business Letters" fell into my hands. Under the heading

STANLEY

FOUR-SQUARE HOUSEHOLD TOOLS

Here is a pair of pliers with tapered jaws that take hold and hang on.

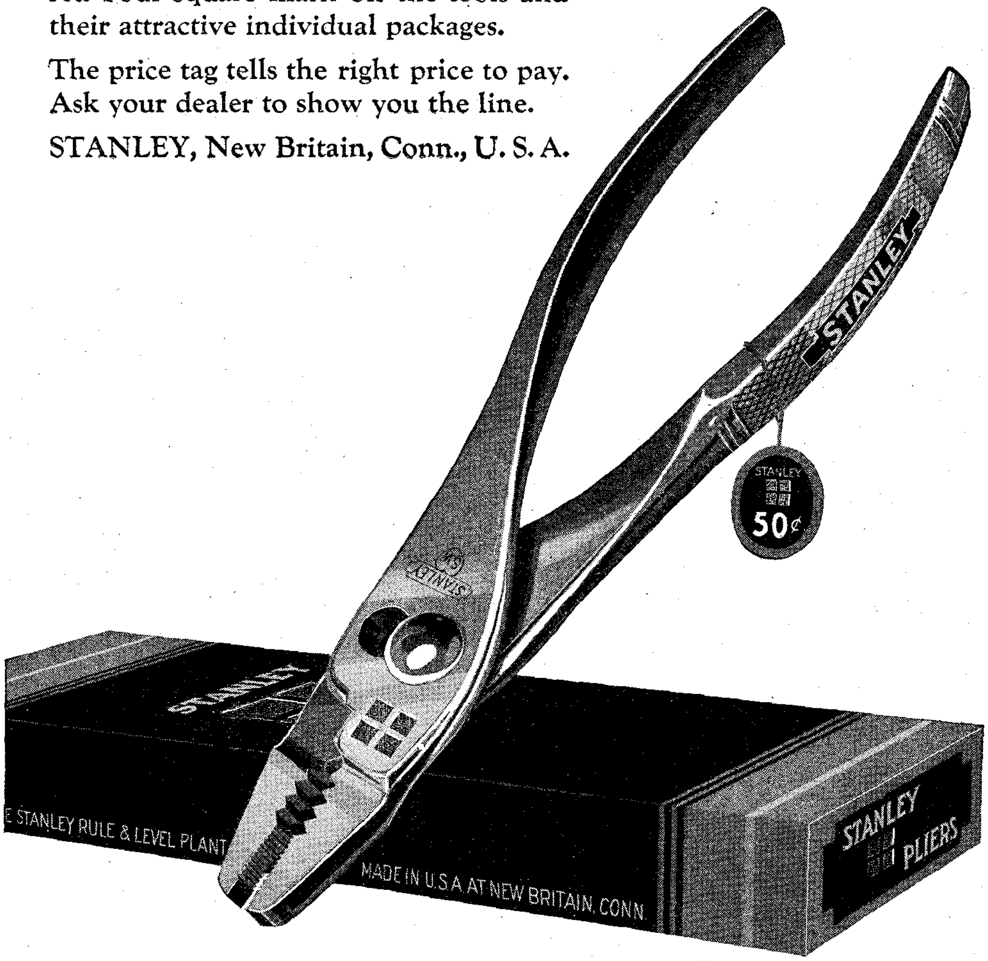
This is only one of the many useful tools in the Stanley Four-Square line. Every one of them is especially designed for everyday use around your home.

Select Your Home Tools From These 32

Every Four-Square tool is uniform in quality and in finish. Look for the bright red Four-Square mark on the tools and their attractive individual packages.

The price tag tells the right price to pay. Ask your dealer to show you the line.

STANLEY, New Britain, Conn., U. S. A.



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E STANLEY RULE & LEVEL PLANT
MADE IN U.S.A. AT NEW BRITAIN, CONN.
STANLEY PLIERS

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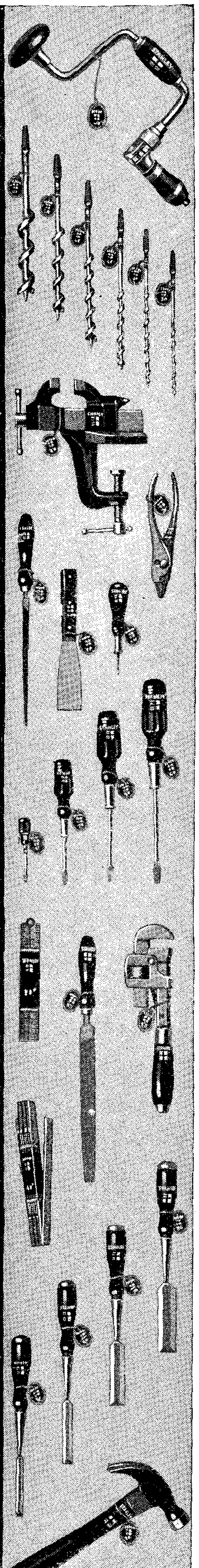
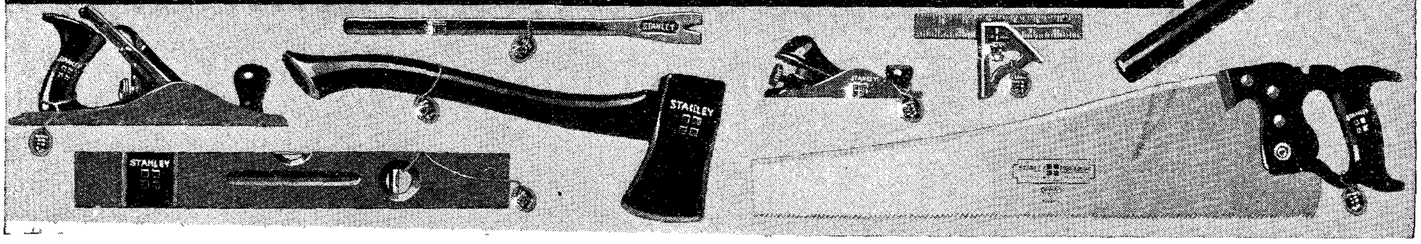
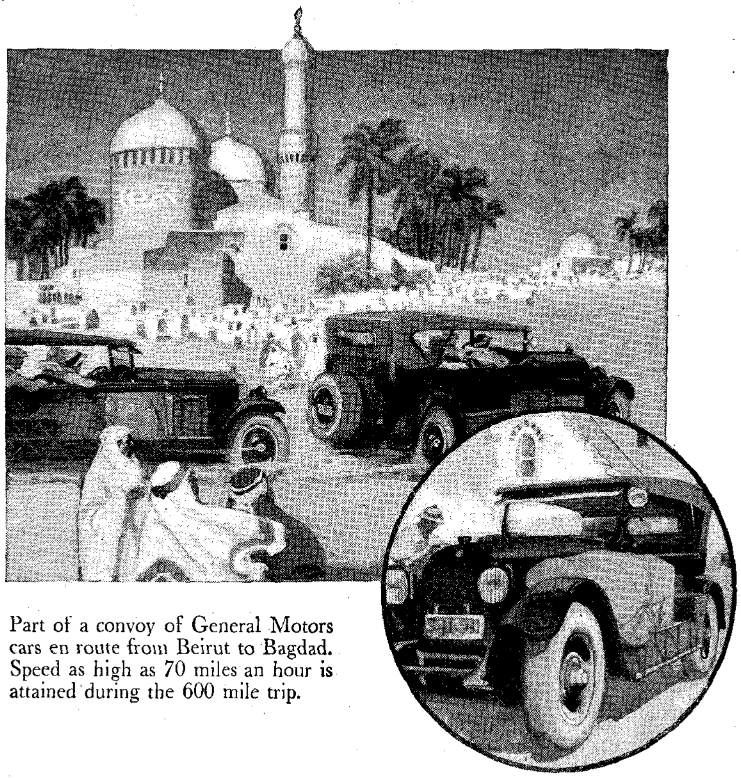
Prices slightly higher in Canada





FACTS ABOUT A FAMOUS FAMILY



Part of a convoy of General Motors cars en route from Beirut to Bagdad. Speed as high as 70 miles an hour is attained during the 600 mile trip.

Beirut to Bagdad

It used to take about four weeks to travel from London to Bagdad. Today, through the service of General Motors cars, you can make the trip in *eight days.*

Across the Syrian Desert—between Beirut on the Mediterranean and Bagdad in Mesopotamia—convoys of Buicks and Cadillacs carry passengers and mails on a regular schedule. Though heavily laden, they cover 600 miles of sandy waste in less than 24 hours of running—most of the trip at racing speed.

The stamina of General Motors cars and trucks has led to their selection wherever the going is hardest. You will find them in every country of the world.

GENERAL MOTORS

BUICK · CADILLAC · CHEVROLET · OAKLAND
OLDSMOBILE · GMC TRUCKS

General Motors cars, trucks and Delco-Light products may be purchased on the *GMAC* Payment Plan. Insurance service furnished by General Exchange Corporation.

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

"Letters to a Debtor" it tells exactly how to collect a bill by mail. Nothing I know of can more clearly illustrate the patience and waiting qualities of the British business man. I quote a series of four of these model collectors:

Dear Sir (or Madam),

I have pleasure in enclosing the monthly a/c, and should esteem the favor of remittance at your early convenience. Thanking you for your continued patronage, which I hope always to retain,

Dear Sir (or Madam),

At the beginning of the month it was my pleasure to send you our a/c. As I have not yet been favored with your prompt attention, I thought I would send this reminder.

Dear Sir (or Madam),

Will you permit me kindly to remind you that, probably through some oversight, the post has not as yet brought me your check in payment of the October a/c? I should be glad to be favored by return.

Dear Sir (or Madam),

I beg to enclose for your kind and prompt attention the October a/c, which is now considerably overdue, and for which three applications have been made. You will obviously see the difficulties a trader is placed in in the absence of the payment of their a/cs by his customers. He can not meet his own trading liabilities, which you will see is a serious matter.

A personal call will be made on the — inst., when I hope it will be convenient for you to meet the outstanding matter without further requests, which is naturally objectionable. I have no desire to place the matter in other hands, but I must courteously insist on immediate settlement.

I have space only to give one of a series of approved stand-offs:

Gentlemen,

I am in receipt of your letter of the —— inst., threatening proceedings failing my forwarding you remittance within three days. I regret your decision, as it would only mean increasing the amount and putting both you and me to unnecessary trouble, without furthering the position; besides which I am quite sure no firm is out for the purpose of losing its customers.

I have already assured you that my business is perfectly sound, and that I am owed more than I myself owe. I am prepared to accept a Bill at one month, and the funds shall be there when the Bill falls due.

In other words, says the debtor, if you don't quit trying to collect I'll quit buying from you.

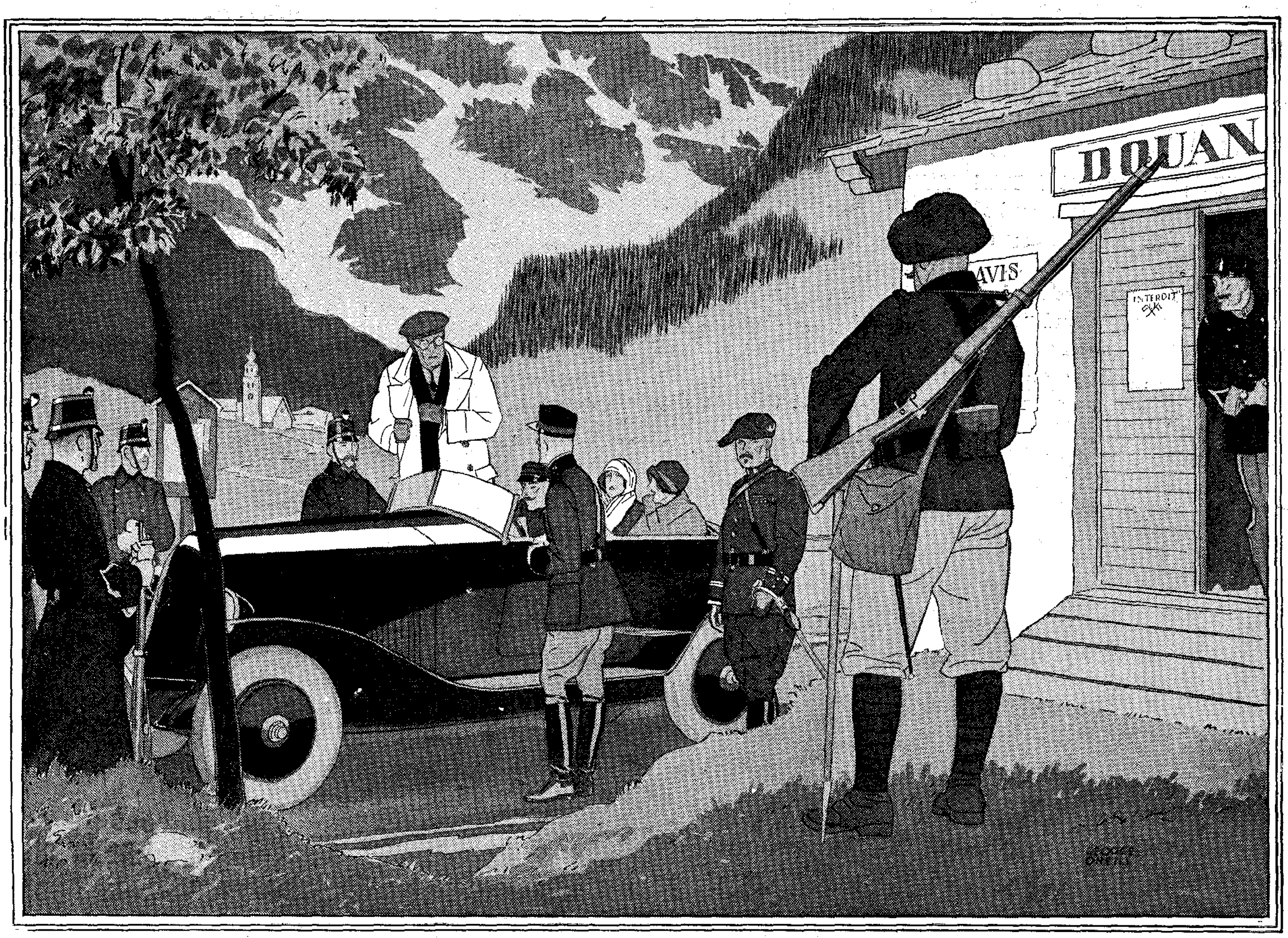
Perhaps this is where we get the laugh, but it was a long way to go.

Avoid Entangling Alliances.—"Why don't you call on the people in the flat above, Doris? They seem nice people."

"I'd like to, Joe. But if you call on a family you sort of stop yourself from complaining about 'em."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

Mind-Reader.—HE—"Know anything about India?"

HIM—"Delhi is the word you want. I solved that one last night."—*Exchange.*



Stopped at the Frontier

FROM THE DIARY of an American in Furope: November 13th. . . *Left Colmar to slip up into the Alps. Hit the frontier in an hour . . and, of course, was stopped for search, questioning, passports, tc.* . . November 14th. . . *Can't go nywhere here without bumping into a rontier. . . Crossed the Austrian line wice today! . . Can't keep matches or obacco . . always putting up a bond for he car.* . . November 15th–17th. . . *Three days, three languages! . . Just rossed the German border on the way to aden-Baden. . . These ever-present Euroean frontiers, with their even deeper barriers f race and understanding. How different om the continent of America. . . Imagine eing stopped for examination at every tate line from New York to Denver!*

THE FRONTIERS OF EUROPE are physical divisions marking abrupt boundaries of good-will, trust and understanding. They prevent the free flow of communication and merchandise, limit the spread of intelligence, choke the exchange of ideas.

How different in this respect is our commonwealth of forty-eight populous states. One people, one press, one speech, one understanding—from ocean to ocean—a willingness to accept people and things at par. San Francisco welcoming the merchandise of Boston; Portland, Maine, ordering produce of New Orleans.

In all this broad land of America there is only one frontier—the self-created boundary of reticence, the self-imposed obscurity of purpose, products and names.

Given a manufacturer with breadth of vision and faith in what he is doing, the most that is needed is the printed page to gain the good-will of his fellow citizens and to build markets as wide as our coasts.

Sales plans perfected for a community may be extended for all communities. A product found appealing to a county or state may safely be placed before the hundred million. And for this the experience is at hand. The facilities are ready. The market is waiting.

America as a whole is the market. Think and plan nationally, and distribution need not be, will not be, limited within imaginary frontiers.

N. W. AYER & SON

ADVERTISING HEADQUARTERS, PHILADELPHIA

NEW YORK BOSTON CHICAGO SAN FRANCISCO

DRURY COLLEGE LIBRARY
Springfield, Missouri

BEASTS • BIRDS • AND • TREES

ANIMAL STARS IN THE MOVIES

FAR ALOFT IN THE THEATRICAL GALAXY of twinkling stars may be seen many new lights, and if one is listening carefully a bark from a "Rin-tin-tin" or a "Strongheart" discloses the fact that the "dog star" has appeared. The sound of hoofs breaking into a mad gallop, a leap over a high hurdle, and "Tony, the Wonder Horse," dashes into the spotlight, while not far away is "Rex, the King of Wild Horses." A motley group of chimpanzees, elephants, cats, seals, alligators, and even a python tell us that the new day of acting in the movies has come. And what actors they are! How human "Rin-tin-tin" and "Strongheart" are in their indications of fear, vengeance, love and mirth. Who does not wish to see the gallant rescue when these dogs with marvelous intelligence release their movie masters from the villain's toils, or who does not thrill when "Tony, the Wonder Horse," tears along through moments of tensest danger, in order to save Tom Mix, and incidentally earn his own enormous salary?

Frank Guard, in the Philadelphia *Record*, relates how these wonders are done, and what these earnest and accomplished animals earn. He says:

Courtesy Fox Film Corporation

"THERE IS NOTHING SLOW ABOUT THIS HORSE"

Tom Mix's famous Tony being presented with a wreath by Secretary of Agriculture Jardine at the National Horse Show in Washington, just after Tom had been received by President Coolidge.

> Permit us to introduce these new movie stars—the dog and the horse. And as their leading "men" and "women," these two animals have wolves, alligators, monkeys, lions, tigers, and even bees and fleas.
>
> And, if we may be so rash as to hurt the feelings of the human movie stars, these dog and horse actors are receiving as high a salary as many of the foremost screen stars of to-day. Of course, they do not receive such a fabulous salary as is paid to Gloria Swanson, who is reported to receive $7,000 a week, or the high weekly stipend of Pola Negri, the talented foreign star, yet $750 a week is no mean salary. There are many people in the world to-day who would be willing "to work like a dog" for $750 per week.
>
> There is no doubt dogs have a sense of humor, that they can share the moods of their masters, and that they can sense the presence of danger even quicker than their masters.
>
> Who is unfamiliar with stories of the St. Bernard dogs, whose unfailing instinct and unflinching courage have saved many a lost traveler from death among the snowcapped mountains?
>
> Or of dogs who have plunged to certain death into tropical waters infested by man-eating sharks rather than permit their masters to die.
>
> Is it any wonder, then, that the movies, always on the lookout for something new to interest a fastidious public, searched for dogs to feature in their pictures?

Mr. Guard then gives us the story of Rin-tin-tin and Strongheart as follows:

> The former got his name in a rather peculiar way. Do you remember the "lucky dolls" of the war; the boy and the girl made of wool, worn to keep away hoodoos? They were the mascot dolls so popular in France, where they were known as Rin-tin-tin and Nannette. But even in France there were many who did not know the good-luck story that led to the making of the dolls.
>
> During the early part of the war, when von Kluck was driving on to Paris, a French village was wiped out under bombardment. When the French recovered it, there were only two survivors, a boy and a girl. They were sweethearts who had clung togethe in the hope their lov would save them. Th girl was Nannette, an the boy was known b the childhood nicknam of Rin-tin-tin. Th story of their surviva seized the French imagination, and girl started to make woole dolls for their soldie sweethearts, with th idea that their lov would save the wearer
>
> These two name would be forgotten if were not for two dog born in France, whe their parents had bee pet captives of th United States Ae Squadron, No. 235. Th parent dogs, of Germa shepherd breed, ha been captured from t Germans near Met Two puppies survive and the America named them Rin-tin-t and Nannette. The pu became the particular pets of Lieut. Lee Duncan, who broug them back home with him after the war. He gave Nannet to a friend, but he kept the other, who had manifest phenomenal intelligence.
>
> Trained under Lieutenant Duncan's supervision, Rin-tin-t developed a power of mimicry that astounded his mast Friends began to advise the lieutenant to offer the dog's servic to motion-picture producers.
>
> The movie people had been waiting for just such a dog, he was a magnificent specimen, had amazing strength and wo derful intelligence. It is said his salary is $750 a week no altho up to a short time ago it is understood to have been $500
>
> Another extremely popular German police-dog is Stronghea who was trained by Larry Trimble, a film director. This d

What would you give to be *immune from* Tooth Decay?

If you want sound teeth— kill the germs that cause decay

By Ira Davis Joel, B. S., M. S.
Department of Bacteriology

YOU brush your teeth faithfully. You brush them carefully. Yet when you visit your dentist you are often surprised at the number of cavities his instruments reveal.

You feel baffled. Others seemingly no more careful than yourself enjoy the blessing of sound teeth. What is the trouble?

The trouble is that your teeth require a certain kind of protection which you are failing to give them—the protection they need is adequate dental care and the daily use of a *germ-killing* dentifrice.

The protection they need is the germicidal protection of Kolynos Dental Cream. Kolynos not only keeps your teeth white and glistening, but its main properties are highly antiseptic — extremely important properties if you are to have sound teeth, teeth free from dangerous, offensive, and painful cavities.

Kills germs—washes them away

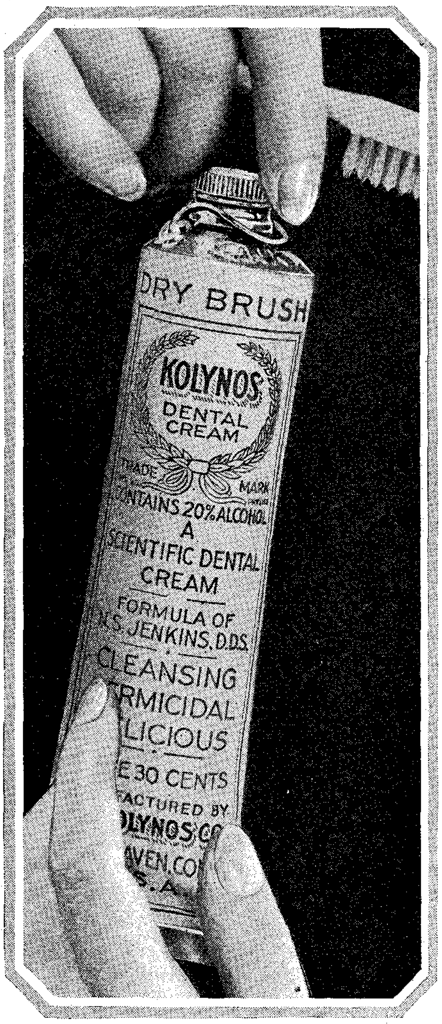
Did you ever watch snowflakes collect upon a window-pane? That is the way germs collect upon your teeth. The first few find it hard to cling, but soon they build up rapidly. First, *Bacilli Acidophili* lodge on the enamel. They are tiny, short threads of germs. In your saliva is a sticky substance called *mucin.* Little flakes of this adhere to the teeth. Thus a close, sticky, web-like film spreads across the enamel, a film of malignant germs that cause decay.

These germs multiply with amazng rapidity. Each produces tiny quantities of harmful acid. The film holds this acid against the teeth while t gradually eats into the enamel.

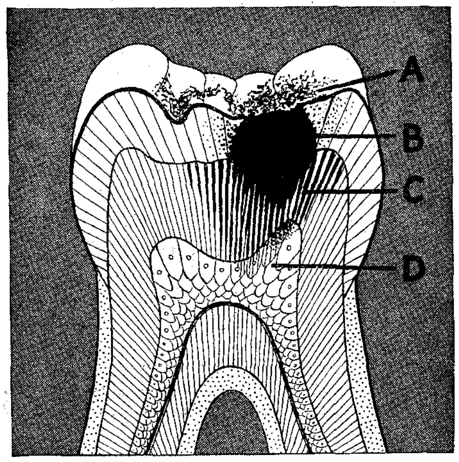
Kolynos checks this. To begin with, it *kills germs.* It breaks up the film. It washes away the film, with its multitude of germs. It leaves comparatively few germs in your mouth; hours pass before there are again enough to be dangerous to your teeth. And even then, so thoroughly polished are your teeth that it is very much harder for the germs and the mucin to cling to the glossy enamel surface.

In a paper read before the Stuyvesant Medical Society, a famous dental surgeon gave this advice to those who would avoid abscesses in their teeth:

Protect the enamel and you protect the life of the nerve; a tooth with a live nerve is a healthy tooth.



Your dentist can be of greatest help in preserving your teeth. Next to him is daily brushing with Kolynos.



Section of a Molar

A—The sticky, web-like film of germs, mucin and food particles begins to form. B—Acid then begins to eat into the enamel rods and separate them, before it finally destroys the rods themselves. C—Germs swarm in through the break in the enamel and attack the dentine under it. D—When the decay reaches the pulp which surrounds the nerve, toothache follows.

Less danger from tartar

The accumulation of tartar on the teeth is greatly retarded by the use of Kolynos. How important this is! Consider the ugly aspect that tartar gives your teeth and the pyorrhea which it so often causes. Your teeth stay beautiful. They glisten. Their full natural lustre shows in your smile. Then, too, Kolynos is delicious in taste. It leaves your mouth with a clean, fresh, wholesome feeling. It counteracts the acidity in your mouth caused by the fermentation of food particles and the excretions of germs.

{FREE—Enough Kolynos to brush your teeth 22 times, ½ inch to the brushing}

KOLYNOS COMPANY, Dept. 5-C1
New Haven, Conn.

Send sample tube to:

Name..

Street..

City..

John Bagley sought *Sweeter* pipe-filled hours

John Bagley was a master Virginia tobacco blender in a pipe-smoking age. But he secretly treasured one ambition . . . to perfect the most fragrant tobacco in the world! With an aroma sweet as a June breath from sunny Dixie! One that would win the approval of the ladies of the household as well as the applause of the master. And in a sun-cured Virginia tobacco leaf he found this irresistible aroma.

Buckingham he called it, Sir . . . and Buckingham it is that your dealer now offers you today. Sun-cured, blended and aged in John Bagley's inimitable way. The most fragrant pipe smoke in the world.

Married? Smoke a pipeful tonight . . . in your Wife's presence!

If you are unable to obtain Buckingham from your tobacco dealer, just send us his name and 15c—back will come a full-size package.

Guaranteed by
The American Tobacco Co.
INCORPORATED
New York City

Buckingham
Smoking Tobacco

BUCKINGHAM
BRIGHT CUT PLUG
SMOKING TOBACCO
CUT PLUG

10c in the foil packet
15c in the tin

BEASTS, BIRDS AND TREES
Continued

saw Red Cross service toward the end of the war, and following it was brought to this country by Jane Murfin, the playwright, who wrote "Lilac Time," in collaboration with Jane Cowl, the actress.

Just as a dog, he is reputed to be worth more than $15,000. And his salary is said to be as great as that of Rin-tin-tin's.

Of course, the dog actors in the movies are the highest paid. That is to say, their owners receive the highest salaries for their services. Many of the other animals are purchased by the studios, and there are several companies who have their own menagerie. If an animal is needed for a certain scene, no time is lost in shooting the picture.

The wolf is a near relation of the dog, so it is natural that Mr. Guard treats him next:

There is a wolf in the movies known as Lady Silver, who was one of the most ferocious animals ever brought into a studio. The company selling wolves decided to send a wild wolf, because it was afraid Strongheart would kill a tame one. In its long journey across the country in a small box, the animal was teased by many people, and when it arrived at the studio it was ready to tear anybody into ribbons. Mr. Trimble, the man who trained Strongheart, decided to take the wolf into training. His first job was to get it out of the box.

The animal was so vicious that he had to spend one hour and a half in just removing it from its box. He decided to work on the theory that if you meet the animal on even terms, or give it a slight advantage, it will become used to you, and then can easily be trained. This particular wolf was so vicious, however, that several men on the lot were willing to bet their salaries for weeks ahead that Trimble would not succeed.

Imagine the surprize of the men who were so willing to bet, when they saw one hour later Trimble sitting inside the cage with the wolf, and she couldn't get close enough to him. How did he do it? Well, when she had found that the people around the studio were quiet and peaceful, and not at all like those who tantalized her on her trip to the studio, she didn't know what to think. That was the opportunity Trimble was waiting for. He would show her what to think, so he went into the enclosure and sat down on the ground. That left the wolf in a position to attack him easily and left Trimble at a disadvantage.

At first the wolf paced back and forth as far away from Trimble as she could get. Then she became curious. Most animals are, and wolves are especially so. She began circling the cage, going behind Trimble all the time. He had his back to her, but every few minutes he would move the chair closer to the circle the wolf was making, until the point was reached where the animal had just enough room to squeeze through the opening between the back of the chair and the wall.

The wolf then began to make advances, pretending—perhaps it was pretense—to try to bite Trimble's arm. It took a lot of nerve, but Trimble sat there, and finally the wolf became a strenuous playmate. In a short time this vicious animal was a big favorite on the movie lots, and, of course, became a valuable animal actor.

There was a pack of wolves used in a picture with Strongheart and Lady Silve and in one scene it was necessary to ha a baby wolf try to seize a baby which w lying beside its prostrated mother o the frozen snow.

How they got a wolf to do this part is extremely interesting. Trimble had found that one of the wolves was extremely fond of playing with a strip of leather. H would roll up in it, as a cat plays with catnip. Gradually Trimble got him to play with other things; a piece of cloth and finally a knitted shawl.

In this scene of the mother and baby on the snow, the shawl was one of the garments wrapt around the baby. To the audience it looked as if the wolf wanted the baby, but he had no designs on the baby he just wanted to get the shawl to play with.

But we are assured that training animals to do certain things in the movies, however is not always an easy job:

It took directors more than a day and a half, and nearly all their patience, induce a one-inch beetle to crawl fro Lewis Stone's arm onto his plate of bean A batch of peculiarly marked beetles wer obtained for the purpose, and more troubl was experienced in having these beetle do their stuff than the little bears who wer so cunning, or even the monkey, who mad such a tremendous hit in this.

The wild horse, known as "Rex, th King of Wild Horses," is really a wild hors The picture it was starred in was wove around the horse. It is understood th it was captured among fifty other wi horses on one of the Western plains, whe there are still many bands of wild horse

For two years animal-trainers an movie directors worked on this horse t have it do certain stunts, and everything thrilling it does in the picture is real. Ther is one scene where it dives from the top of steep stone wall into a river. This is a actual scene taken in the West, and ther is no faking about it.

One of the most popular horses in th movies at this time is "Tony," the quadruped ridden by Tom Mix, the well-know cowboy movie star. Mix was formerly a United States soldier, active in several engagements, and always was fond of horses His first horse in the movies was "Ol Blue," and "Tony" succeeded that animal In pictures he looks as if he were black but he is really a sorrel, and while a extremely clever animal, it is understoo he shows off best in front of the camera He seems to have the faculty of knowing h is supposed to do something worth whil before the lens, and he does it.

He is not a trick horse. He seems t understand everything that Mix wants hi to do, and a little petting and cooing soo brings him around to it.

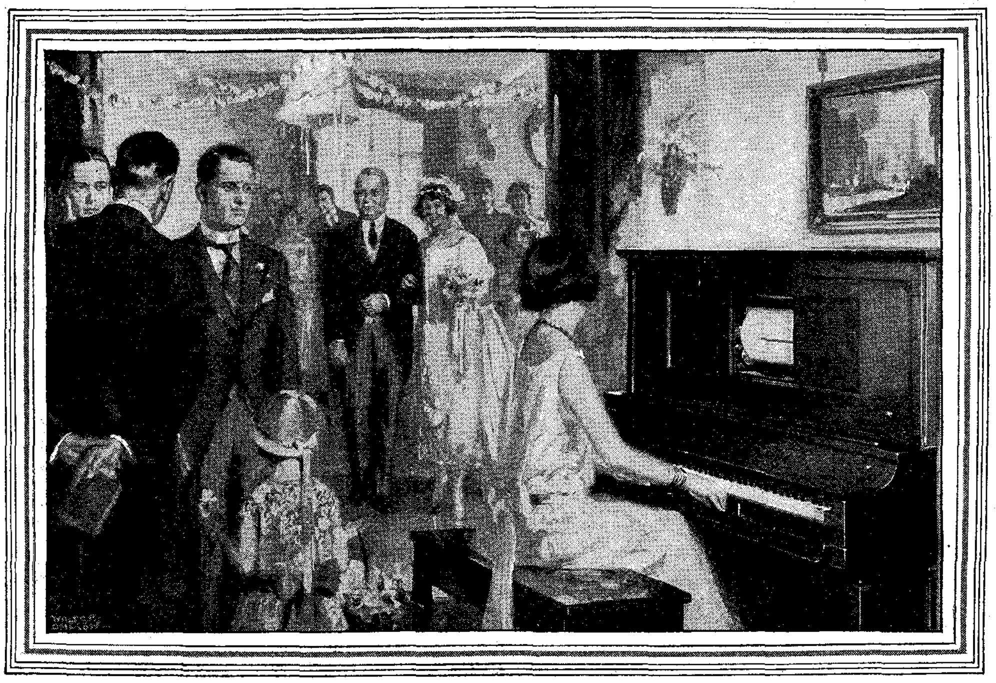
There is nothing slow about this horse and he is better off in many ways than som poor humans. For instance, he travel around the country in a private railroa car, and also a private automobile. H has a groom and a chauffeur, which, i anybody should ask you, is something On his recent European trip, two bi trunks were filled with blankets and othe accessories, just for "Tony."

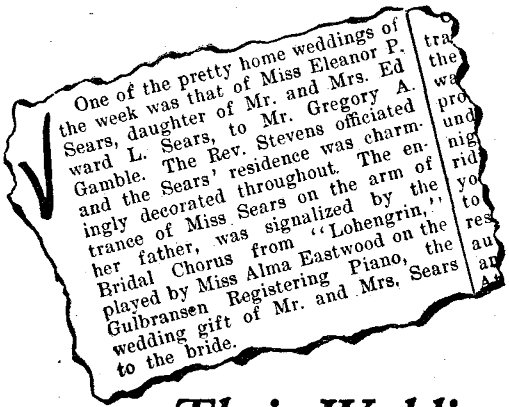
A horse like this, however, is wort thousands of dollars to the films and hi owner. Of course, Mix can act withou "Tony," but the horse is such a remarkabl animal that he easily acts as Mix's leadin man, and does stunts considered remark able by anybody who has seen them.

The movies call for virtually all kind

GULBRANSEN
The Registering Piano

(Pronounced Gul-BRAN-sen)





One of the pretty home weddings of the week was that of Miss Eleanor P. Sears, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward L. Sears, to Mr. Gregory A. Gamble. The Rev. Stevens officiated and the Sears' residence was charmingly decorated throughout. The entrance of Miss Sears on the arm of her father, was signalized by the Bridal Chorus from "Lohengrin," played by Miss Alma Eastwood on the Gulbransen Registering Piano, the wedding gift of Mr. and Mrs. Sears to the bride.

Their Wedding Gift . . . a Gulbransen Registering Piano!

How thoughtful those who give . . . How fortunate the happy couple who receive . . . For twice-blessed indeed is the home in which the Gulbransen is appointed to provide the music!

The best in piano-music . . . easily played . . . No tiresome fingering . . . No years of study . . . No long practice . . .

Music of your own choosing . . . as much of it as you want . . . whenever you want it . . . and personally played, as you would have it played, with your own expression and feeling.

Other forms of musical entertainment are short-lived. Other possessions pall and pass. But your enjoyment of the Gulbransen is uninterrupted, permanent. It knows neither time nor season . . .

. . . the Gulbransen you give or own today is good for a life-time of usefulness. And more. It can be handed down as a heritage to the children . . . The first Gulbransens made are still in good playing condition!

Have you seen the latest piano-achievement—the Gulbransen Registering Grand? A full-size Grand Piano, five feet four inches, playable by music-roll-and-pedals or by hand. An artistic, quality product. Only $1275. Your Gulbransen dealer is now showing it. Also made in a Grand Piano playable only by hand. $785.

GULBRANSEN COMPANY
3230 *West Chicago Avenue* • CHICAGO

NATIONALLY PRICED
SUBURBAN
$530

Nationally Priced

Gulbransen cash prices branded in the back.
Also sold on convenient payment plan.

FOUR UPRIGHT MODELS—

Community	*Suburban*	*Country Seat*	*White House*
$450	$530	$615	$700

Registering Grand
$1275
Straight Grand
$785

Send for this beautiful painting. Frame it.

The picture you see on this page was painted especially for us by a nationally known artist, at a cost of several hundred dollars. For complimentary distribution among music-lovers we have had a limited number of special reproductions made, in color, 10½ x 16¾ in size, direct from the original. Send for one of these. You will want to frame it. The reproductions bear no advertising whatever. Requests will be cared for only in the order of their arrival until the supply is exhausted. To make sure of yours it is necessary that you write promptly. No obligation. Use the coupon.

Every piano should be tuned at least twice a year. Is yours?

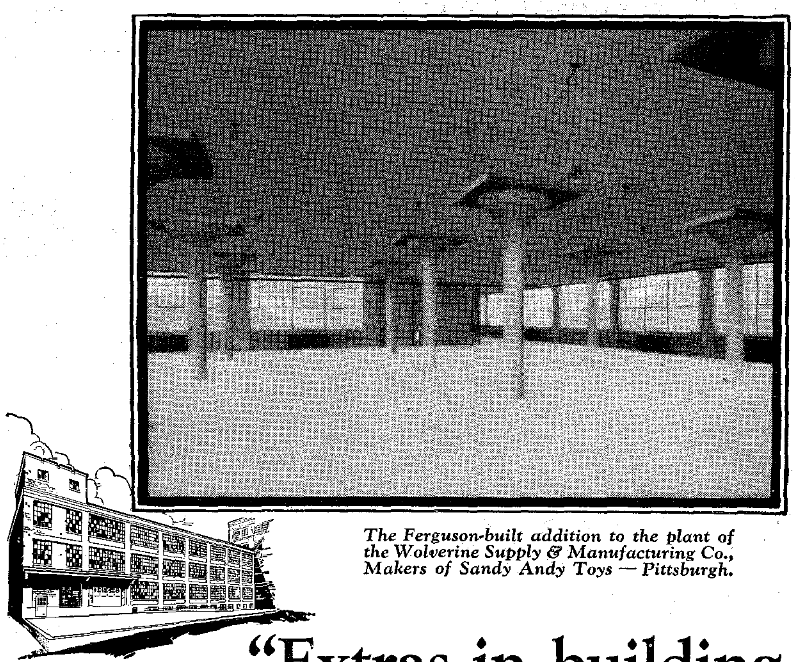
Gulbransen Trademark
"Easy to Play"

GULBRANSEN COMPANY
3230 West Chicago Ave.
Chicago, Illinois

I would like a complimentary copy of your June painting, in color, suitable for framing.

Name ____________________
Address ____________________
City ____________________
State ____________________

Big Business Builds The Ferguson Way



The Ferguson-built addition to the plant of the Wolverine Supply & Manufacturing Co., Makers of Sandy Andy Toys — Pittsburgh.

"Extras in building are caused by inexperienced engineering and design."

B. F. BAIN, *President, Wolverine Supply & Mfg. Co.*

UNEXPECTED "extra" costs for completing industrial building work have burdened, and even financially embarrassed, many factory men—mainly because of inexperienced planning and design. It was a great relief to Mr. Bain to solve this problem the third time he added to his plant.

He and many other American manufacturers, leaders in their lines, have finally hired The H. K. Ferguson Company to plan their factory buildings, here in Canada, and in Japan.

"Extras" are always avoided when The H. K. Ferguson Company does your engineering. Alterations, arguments, and additions, are eliminated—you get your building complete,—with cost, quality, and delivery date guaranteed.

You owe it to your business to get Ferguson's planning proposal before you employ other engineering or architectural services,—regardless of who does your engineering work.

Come, phone, wire, or write for a Ferguson executive.

A few great companies who have relied on Ferguson engineering

National Cash Register Co.	Dayton, O.
Procter & Gamble Co.	Cincinnati, O.
Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.	Richmond, Va.
General Electric Co.	Schenectady, N. Y.
Delco	Dayton, O.
Library Bureau	Brooklyn, N. Y.
Nordyke & Marmon	Indianapolis, Ind.
A. P. W. Paper Co.	Albany, N. Y.
Maxwell Motors Co.	Detroit, Mich.
Continental Gin Co.	Birmingham, Ala.

THE H. K. FERGUSON COMPANY
Cleveland Office: 4900 Euclid Bldg. . . Phone: Randolph 6854
New York Office: 25 W. 43rd Street . . Phone: Vanderbilt 4526
Detroit Office: 841 David Whitney Bldg. . . Phone: Cherry 3127
Tokio Office: Imperial Hotel, Tokio, Japan

Ferguson
GUARANTEED BUILDINGS

BEASTS, BIRDS AND TREES

Continued

of animals, remarks Mr. Guard, and all because some scenario writer thinks up the idea of having a certain animal in the scene, and the director falls in line with his thinking. It is then up to the property man to supply the kind of animal they want, and ofttimes it must be done on short notice. He relates:

One time it was decided to have a swarm of flies pop out of a sugar barrel in a country-store scene—and the filming of the picture was to be done in a Long Island studio—in December. That's an order! Flies in December!

A New Yorker who supplies animals for shows and the movies was called up by the property man and asked to supply 100 flies. The movie man thought he had stumped the animal trainer and collector, and theoretically he had. But what the trainer did was to get 100 bees from his farm in a neighboring State. There were flies somewhere in the United States, it is true, but it was an impossibility to provide them on about 10 hours' notice, especially in December, so bees were the next best bet.

The bees were forwarded to the movie studio, and put in the sugar-barrel, partly filled with sugar. What happened? The bees refused to budge—but this was only for a short time, as the trainer had an electric fan put in the bottom of the barrel, and when the director was ready to shoot the scene, the fan was turned on. Out popped the bees, and they were so enraged that they actually stung everybody in the scene, including the director, cameramen and scene shifters.

It was too much for the members of the company, and they rushed into the street. A phone call to the animal-trainer soon had him on the job, and he did what anybody else on the lot could have done. It was an extremely cold day, and as bees can not stand cold weather, all he did was to open the window; in rushed the cold air, and a number of bees fell to the floor, numb from the wintry blasts. The trainer picked them up, put them into a special container, closed the window and the bees again became as frisky as ever.

Have you ever wondered why they use Great Danes in movies instead of bloodhounds? In shows such as "Uncle Tom's Cabin," the script distinctly calls for bloodhounds, but this type of dog is never used. Always it is a Great Dane.

The answer is simple. A Great Dane comes closer to what an audience thinks a bloodhound looks like than the bloodhound itself does.

And what animal do you think the movie trainer has the most trouble with in training it? The pig! It is the most stupid animal on the lot, and it is a virtual impossibility to do anything with it in the matter of having it do stunts.

The highest salaried actors are dogs. The cheapest is the flea. Oh, yes, they have trained fleas.

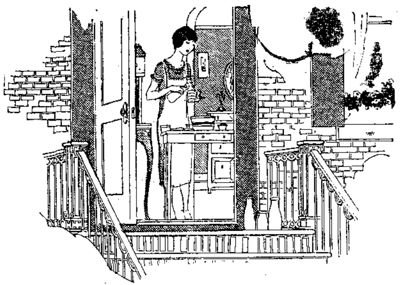
The most reliable among the wild animals is the lion, while the tiger is the most difficult animal to train because it is treacherous and ferocious.

One of the best known animals in the screen comedy class was Joe Martin, the cigar-smoking chimpanzee. Until the advent of police dogs in the movies, Joe was in a class by himself. He seemed to have human intelligence, and was worth

A page which every reader of The Literary Digest will find merits thoughtful consideration

That Hour on the Back Porch!

Not Only Parents, but Every Adult Will Do Well to Read These Few Observations of Dr. Bundesen's



[*By* William R. Durgin]

THE CITY of Chicago has always had a health department, but it has not always had a health commissioner like Doctor Herman N. Bundesen!

This man's energetic work for the health of Chicago's three million people is amply recorded in the vital statistics of that city.

His advice on health is of the kind that is needed, and should be heeded, by us all.

And if you ask him for a four-letter word that is a synonym for pristine health to all ages, he will answer—*Milk!*

You have always known milk is a wonderful food. Few of us realize how wonderful. Because milk is not only food, but building material—fuel—energy. Milk has in it *the spark of life.* But let Doctor Bundesen tell some of its mysterious and marvelous powers:

HERMAN N. BUNDESEN, M. D., quoted in this page by permission, has done a great deal for the health of a great municipality. He is the present Health Commissioner of the City of Chicago.

Some Amazing Facts About Milk

"The glass of milk you drink brings about combustion. It acts exactly like the shovelful of coal fed a locomotive. This is not so fanciful a comparison as you may think; *dried milk can actually be used to run a locomotive.*

"Those who daily take a glass of milk or more have a very soft skin, and sufficient color in the cheeks to distinguish them readily among even the healthiest who do not drink milk.

"One of twin girls you could not tell apart was given milk regularly, the other none; *in six months' time they no longer appeared sisters, or even related.*

"Milk is the best body-builder because it contains *every structural part.*"

* * *

Pure milk abounds in four mysterious vitamines. Be sure that milk is *pure.* Modern dairy methods have made absolutely pure milk and cream easy to secure. Herds are watched, handling is supervised, bottling is scientifically sanitary.

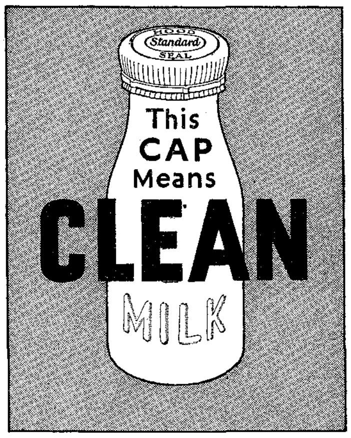
But your milkman cannot control conditions on your back porch.

What use is every scruple of the dairy, if householders pour clean milk from bottles that have become dirty?

Milk and cream are delivered at all hours; in all sorts of weather. Bottles must be handled; must stand exposed to dust and dirt, and contaminating contacts. The entire top of every bottle—*the pouring lip*—should be protected, covered, *sealed* against dirty hands; nearby refuse; curious cat or dog; germ carriers of whatever kind. Fortunately, no American household need longer have its milk or cream subject to these hazards. A simple invention now hoods and seals the entire top of the bottle. It is a small, inexpensive, sterile seal that stays sealed until you remove it in your own kitchen. A flip of the finger, and it's off. You pour over an absolutely clean pouring lip, and replace the hood. But any previous removal or tampering would be instantly detected.

We owe this ingenious hood and seal to a Chicago man, O. N. Tevander. Its use, however, has spread all over the country; more than nine hundred dairies now apply it. In *Chicago's Health,* a small but widely quoted weekly devoted to the general welfare, recently appeared these words by Doctor Bundesen: "Such protection as the hood and seal provides so inexpensively should become a public health measure."

Meantime, does milk and cream for your household have this sensible safeguard? It is probable that any certified milk you buy is thus protected. In fact, a bottle of the baby's milk would appear strange without the hood. But enlightened communities are asking dairies to seal *all* milk in this manner. Why not? Why be less careful where the health of grown people is at stake? The dairymen are gladly co-operating with the public in this safety measure. They want you to have this protection if you want it. Let your milkman know that you do.



Under this banner, countless communities are enlisting for 100% protection of the household milk supply. Note the ingenious hood that covers entire top of any milk or cream bottle. Read about the Milk Book that is being distributed free.

A Valuable Little Book, Free

A new book tells some of the things you can do with milk—and the things milk can do for you.

No one would care to eat eight eggs every day in the year! They would pall on the palate. Your stomach would rebel. *But you can have the same nourishment from one quart of milk, and enjoy every drop, every day.*

A quart of refreshing milk taken daily for only a month will make the eyes so much brighter, the "whites" so much whiter, the most casual observer will notice the change. The dentist who works on your teeth will discover their new hardness within a few weeks of your starting to enjoy a glass of milk with meals.

Vitamines which make milk so valuable to humans are not stored in the body; so the only permanent good from milk is in its regular use.

There are only two kinds of milk—good and bad. Quality in milk is entirely a matter of purity. No good to use extraordinary care in buying pure milk if you are not just as careful of its purity until poured into the glass, or the dishes prepared for the table. Washing the lip or crevice of bottle tops will not kill germs. *Water hot enough to do that would crack any milk bottle.*

* * *

In New York City, it is almost impossible today to find a bottle of Grade A milk except it be hooded and sealed like the bottle in the picture. The same is true of a host of progressive towns of lesser size. In fact, many dairies hood every bottle, of whatever grade or price.

Your dairy can provide milk and cream of utter purity, in bottles scrupulously clean. With your co-operation, this cleanliness can carry straight through to your table. Vote for the hood and seal. Sign and mail the milk consumers' coupon that appears below. No use will be made of your name except to mail you the valuable, free book on milk.

All dairymen are invited to make use of the special coupon provided for them.

(33)

Dairymen Mail This

Standard Cap and Seal Corporation
Fullerton and Racine Avenues, Chicago

We would like to have samples of the hood and seal with complete information about its use in dairies.

Firm..

Address..

Complete hooding equipment for any size plant

(34)

Housewives Mail This

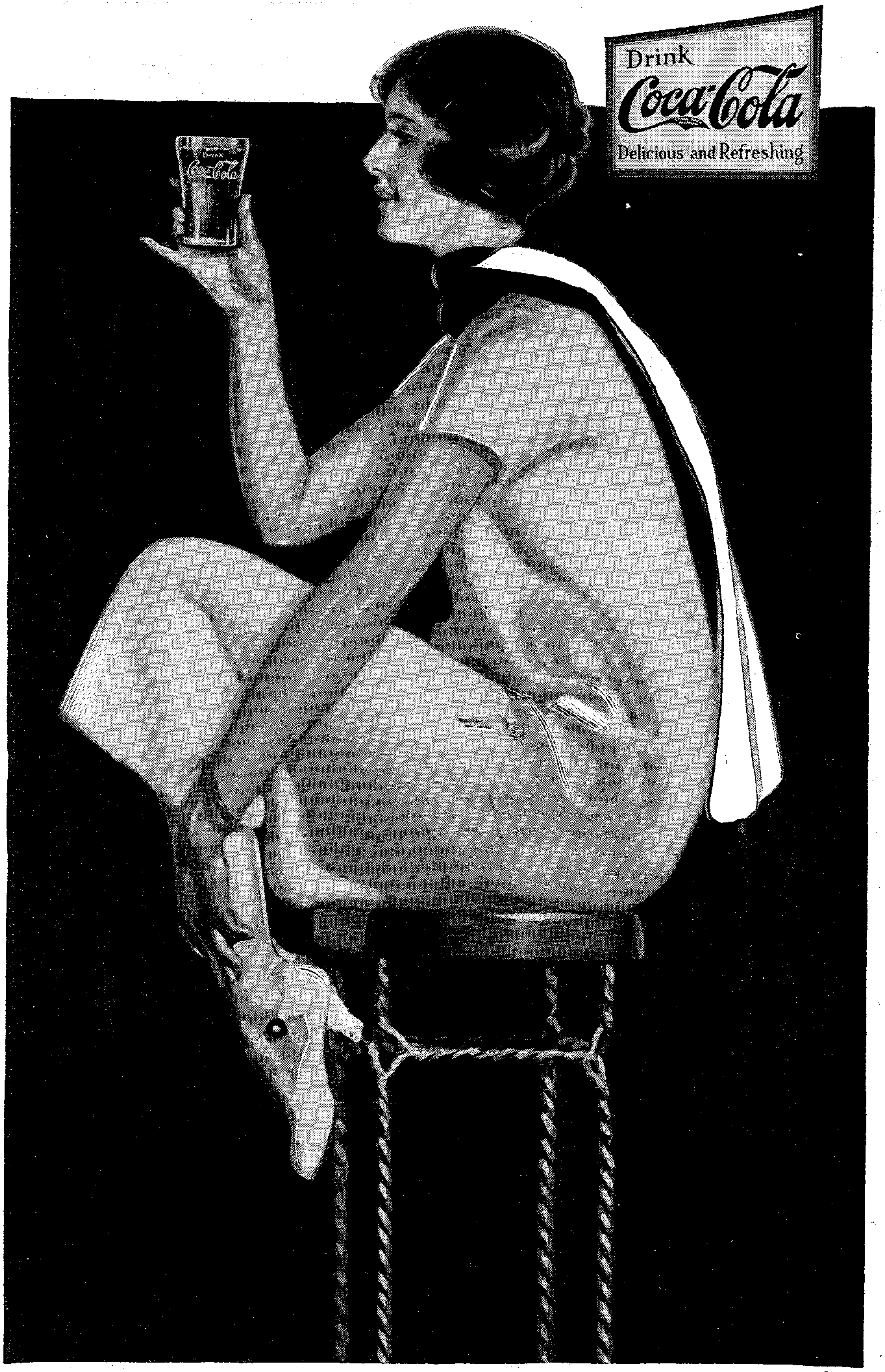
Standard Cap and Seal Corporation
Fullerton and Racine Avenues, Chicago

I am interested in having my milk hood and seal protected and want your illustrated book about milk free.

Name..

Address..

Please write name of your dairy in margin



The Coca-Cola Company, Atlanta, Ga.

AT A COOL AND CHEERFUL PLACE

-You'll find a wonderful girl in a real American pose -at the soda fountain-When thirsty remember her.

RE-FRESH YOURSELF! FIVE CENTS IS THE PRICE

BEASTS, BIRDS AND TREES

Continued

a lot of money to his owner. He died a short time ago. Other animals in the comedy class, and still living, are Charlie, the elephant; Pepper, the cat, and Freddie, the trained seal, who first jumped into prominence in "The Galloping Fish."

In the "Lost World" picture, a python, an alligator, a spider, a ring-tailed monkey and a South American sloth were required for special scenes in the jungle.

Earl Hudson, supervisor of the mammoth production, had to pay the owner of the python at a rate which would have aggregated $36,500 yearly. For the monkeys he had to pay at the annual rate of $14,600; for the alligator, the yearly stipend would have been $300 more than the monkeys' pay, while the sloth's yearly salary would have come to $15,000.

To catch some insects for one of the scenes, a man had to be sent on a journey of several hundred miles to find them, and last, but not least, he had to catch them.

These extras are quite apart from the regular animal colony of Hollywood, who command such big salaries for their owners. If the extras were permitted to work as much as the principal animal actors, their owners would have nothing to do any day in the year but sit back and live on the earnings of their pets, which may be anything from a flea up to an elephant.

HOW SOME INSECTS DIGEST A WOOD DIET

THE termites, or so-called "white ants," once regarded as peculiar to tropical or sub-tropical regions, are moving north, and we hear increasing complaints of their depredations upon furniture and books. In some countries they actually demolish houses, which collapse before their attacks, more slowly, but not less completely than before the fury of the tornado. These creatures, and many others "eat wood," but it has recently been proved that they do not digest it by their unaided efforts. Some wood-eating insects live, not on the wood itself, but on fungi that grow on and in it; others live on it only after it has been changed to glucose by the action of certain parasitic animalcules. Writing in *L'Echo de Paris* a contributor who signs himself "Onyx" gives the following account of the matter, which the work of an American biologist has lately contributed greatly to clearing up. We read:

> Wood as a food would hardly seem a very substantial diet, and it is a fact that woody fiber does not constitute an aliment, properly speaking. We often take in, notably with fruits, cellulose products chemically similar to wood, but they are rejected without assimilation. How does it happen, then, that so many insects live exclusively on wood?
>
> There exists, to the great injury of our gardens, our furniture and our woodwork, a very large number of "xylophagous," or wood-eating, insects. These are largely coleoptera, but they include caterpillars and termites. Special mention should be made of the *vrillettes*, whose larvæ fill our furniture with the tiny tunnels so greatly

appreciated by antiquaries. The species that attacks the woodwork of old houses often makes noises, repeated at regular intervals, which so impress superstitious persons that the insect has been named "the death watch." To tell the truth, "the love watch" would have been a better name, for their rhythmic tappings, far from having a sinister meaning, are the reciprocal calls of the male and female, made by striking their heads against the walls of their burrows.

We have not yet fully cleared up the mystery of the digestion of wood by all these "xylophages," but what we know of some of them leads us to believe that these addicts of hard food can not digest their nutriment without the aid of other organisms.

The scolytes are small coleoptera that excavate, under the bark of trees, burrows that form a graceful pattern. The mother first digs a deep ditch which she provides with equi-distant niches, each intended to shelter an egg. The larvæ hatched from these eggs, dig, in their turn, radiating tunnels which give to the whole its characteristic design. Now these burrows are usually of a different color from the wood; they are bluish. Attentive examination shows that this color is due to the presence of a tiny mushroom that lines the walls of the burrows, and Dr. Portier, professor n the Oceanographic Institute, believes that it is really this mushroom that constitutes the food of the insect.

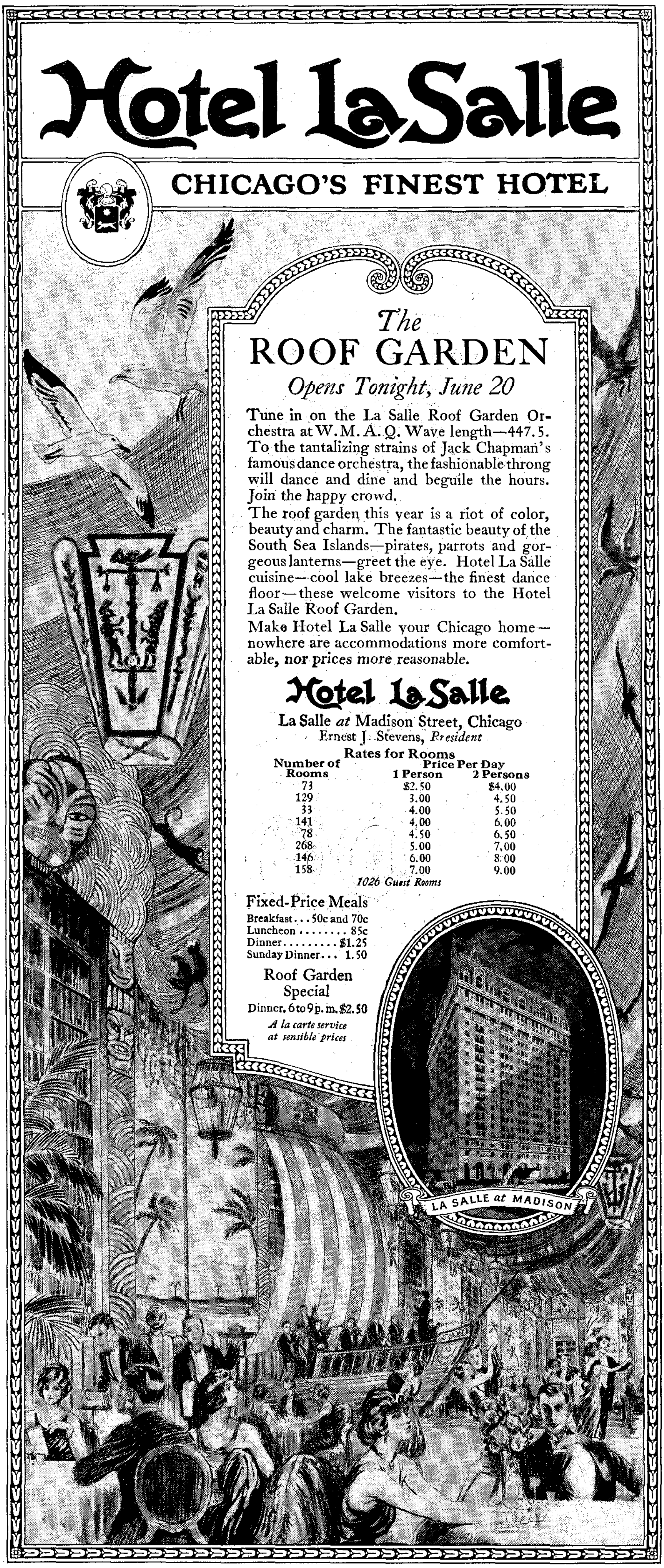
The same fact has been proved in the case of a termite of Madagascar, *termes nerieri*. Here also the wood is swallowed but not digested. The digestive residue serves to form a garden in which the termites cultivate a fungus that is their real ood.

Nevertheless there are cases where it has been established that the insect eats wood, and wood alone. A large red caterpillar that does great damage to the trees along our highways absorbs all the igneous substance that it eats in digging ts deep tunnels in the trunks and branches. t takes no other food, but if we study the contents of its intestinal tract, we find, again, fungi which are here cultivated not outside, but inside the creature's body.

A similar case is presented by the termites who feed on wood, but with them t is not fungi but protozoans, which are primitive animal organisms, that are found mingled with the woody débris in the ntestinal pouch. The presence of these micro-organisms has constantly been shown o be connected with the wood-eating diet. Those species of termites living on other nutriment do not have them, and among he "neuters" of the wood-eating species, with whom wood is replaced by an animal ood secreted by the workers, it has been shown that the intestinal animalcules disappear with the change of diet.

Recently an American biologist, L. R. Cleveland, has shown the rôle of these micro-organisms, by very convincing experiments. Termites subjected for some ime to a temperature of 36 degrees [Centigrade] and then fed solely on wood, die apidly, for, as he has been able to prove, this temperature kills the intestinal protozoa. But if the same termites are then placed among others who have not been heated, they are reinfected and may then live several months on their woody diet. t is then only with the aid of these microscopic guests that termites can live on wood. But how do they assimilate it?

Chemists, we know, can transform wood, r cellulose, into glucose sugar; and it has ven been asserted that in Germany, the



Hotel La Salle

CHICAGO'S FINEST HOTEL

The
ROOF GARDEN
Opens Tonight, June 20

Tune in on the La Salle Roof Garden Orchestra at W. M. A. Q. Wave length—447.5. To the tantalizing strains of Jack Chapman's famous dance orchestra, the fashionable throng will dance and dine and beguile the hours. Join the happy crowd.

The roof garden this year is a riot of color, beauty and charm. The fantastic beauty of the South Sea Islands—pirates, parrots and gorgeous lanterns—greet the eye. Hotel La Salle cuisine—cool lake breezes—the finest dance floor—these welcome visitors to the Hotel La Salle Roof Garden.

Make Hotel La Salle your Chicago home—nowhere are accommodations more comfortable, nor prices more reasonable.

Hotel La Salle
La Salle *at* Madison Street, Chicago
Ernest J. Stevens, *President*

Rates for Rooms

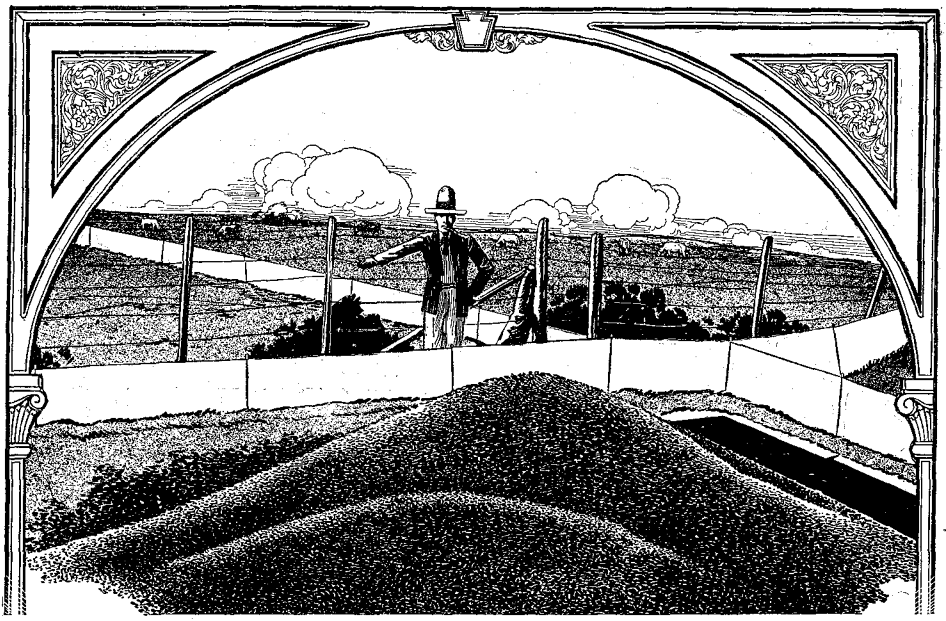
Number of Rooms	Price Per Day 1 Person	Price Per Day 2 Persons
73	$2.50	$4.00
129	3.00	4.50
33	4.00	5.50
141	4.00	6.00
78	4.50	6.50
268	5.00	7.00
146	6.00	8.00
158	7.00	9.00

1026 Guest Rooms

Fixed-Price Meals

Breakfast	50c and 70c
Luncheon	85c
Dinner	$1.25
Sunday Dinner	1.50

Roof Garden Special
Dinner, 6 to 9 p. m. $2.50
A la carte service at sensible prices



In its warfare on the destructive swarms of locusts in South America, the Argentine Republic purchased an enormous quantity of Apollo Galvanized Sheets for the construction of low fences or barriers across the lines of advance of the locusts while they are yet in the "hopper" stage, without wings. The locusts pile themselves against these barriers, where they may be raked into piles as illustrated above. to be thrown into pits and destroyed by fire, chemicals, or other means. Literally thousands of tons of these pests are destroyed in this manner. This interesting locust warfare has commanded wide interest. An extended descriptive article will be sent upon request to any of our Sales Offices.

SHEET METAL for fighting locusts! Interesting—but very true. The largest single order for Galvanized Sheets ever placed in the steel industry was given by the Argentine Republic for Apollo Galvanized Sheets manufactured by this Company, for use in combating the locust plague in the Argentine. Our service and quality are known the world over.

Apollo
BEST BLOOM GALVANIZED SHEETS
APOLLO-KEYSTONE COPPER-STEEL GALVANIZED SHEETS
FORMED ROOFING AND SIDING PRODUCTS

Black Sheets for all Purposes
SPECIAL SHEETS FOR STAMPING
TIN AND TERNE PLATES

Apollo Galvanized Sheets, made continuously since 1884, are the best known Galvanized Sheets now produced. An additional factor for permanence has been added in Apollo-Keystone Galvanized Sheets by the use of copper steel for the base metal. This alloy steel is particularly adapted for roofing, siding, gutters, spouting, flumes, culverts, tanks, metal lath, and all sheet metal work requiring highest rust-resistance. Sold by leading metal merchants.

Write us relative to your requirements for Sheet and Tin Mill Products for every known purpose. We shall be pleased to assist the industry in the solution of its sheet metal problems. Send for *Facts*—our booklet about copper-steel.

Manufactured by AMERICAN SHEET AND TIN PLATE COMPANY, *Pittsburgh, Pa.*

DISTRICT SALES OFFICES
Chicago Cincinnati Denver Detroit New Orleans New York Philadelphia Pittsburgh St. Louis
Export Representatives: United States Steel Products Company, New York City
Pacific Coast Representatives: United States Steel Products Company, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland, Seattle

BEASTS, BIRDS AND TREES
Continued

land of *ersatz*, sweetmeats have been mad out of old rags! Now Cleveland has show that the protozoa of the termites contai glycogen in abundance. This can com only from the glucose derived from th transformation of the woody food of th insects; and we are thus led to consider th micro-organisms as tiny sugar factorie that furnish their hosts with assimilabl food.

We see, then, how the story of the wood eating termites proves once more, as th fable says, that we often have need of friend smaller than ourselves.

BLUFFING AN ANGRY GRIZZLY

WHEN Lloyd Reed, the guide, cam in from a month's prospecting i British Columbia, everybody in Barke ville was very curious, for rumor had that Reed had been chased by a big grizzl an event sufficiently unusual to excit even Barkerville. Lloyd, however, r fused to talk of what evidently had bee a nerve-shaking experience, even to th big guide, but some weeks later told th story which is retold by Louis Lebourda in the Vancouver *Province:*

> Some weeks after the first encounter Barkerville, when he had refused to pa with his story of how he was chased b the mother grizzly, Reed happened t spend a night in Quesnel on his way sout
>
> "Tell us about the Mt. Robson bear, the crowd chorused, when he was fairl cornered, to which he replied that he ha heard so many stories told by differe hunters after they had come in from a hur and not always recounted with strict a herence to truth, that he had long ag made up his mind to refrain from tellin any.
>
> This was an exceptional case, it wa urged, and it was intimated there we guides who claimed a bear would alway run away from a man instead of after hi
>
> "I agree with them," he exclaime "and only on two occasions have I know one to act otherwise. One occasion wa two years ago when I came across a grizzl feeding on a moose carcass. I was withi fifty feet of him before he noticed me. H had his head down and was busily chewi on a choice morsel. When he got wind me he threw up his head, looked in m direction and snarled, showing his teet but he made no attempt to come towa me. He acted as if he did not wish to disturbed, that was all.
>
> "Every other time, except on the M Robson trip, they have always tried to g away. In my ten hunts with big-ga hunters we bagged eleven grizzlies, and other years while trapping I have r across perhaps fifteen or twenty mo and if they were not molested they nev showed the least sign of aggressiveness rather their only object seemed to be escape."
>
> "How do you account for the M Robson grizzly, then?" pursued his que tioners.
>
> "You are bound to hear that story, I c see that," "Big" Reed laughed goo naturedly, "so I'll just tell you how happened and the reason she chased me.
>
> "For a month I had been prospecting

he hills north of the Grand Trunk, east nd west of Tete Juane. Procuring provisions from a main line station, I'd take two weeks' supply of grub along in my ack-sack. In addition to the regular camp araphernalia I always take with me a piece f heavy canvas which serves as a cover or the pack in case of rain and as a 'blanet' at night."

It was after a hasty lunch near Mt. Robson that Reed forded the creek called Swift Current, and a little farther on he noticed "a dark object on the hillside." As he relates:

"At first I thought it was a moose. I ooked again and saw clearly that it was large female bear, a grizzly. She was bout two hundred yards away from me at he time, and appeared to be hiding beind a bush. I thought that strange, and hen I saw her run from that clump of ushes to another and stop and peer out n either side, as if looking for something, niff the air and run for another clump, etting nearer me each time.

"I began to think then perhaps it might e me that she was after. Apparently he thought I was a moose or a deer, and 'as taking that method of sneaking up n it.

"Finally she struck the meadow and my racks and then she came on fairly fast. Every few feet she stopt and sniffed, as 'feeling' the direction.

"Some time during the morning, when was clambering among the rocks on Spitle Creek, I had taken my revolver out of y belt and put it in the pack-sack. The uzzle had been striking against the oulders and I was afraid it would get amaged.

"Against a grizzly bear a revolver is ttle better than a pop-gun, but still it was omething, so dropping on my knees I astily dumped out the contents of the ack and, making sure that all the chamers of the revolver were loaded, held it my hand.

"The bear had not caught sight of me et—she was still following the tracks—nd I figured I had to have a little 'edge' n her if I was to have any chance at all r my life.

When she came to the place where I had nched, she let out a few vicious snorts nd with a wild plunge leapt into the reek. I saw the water fly about twenty eet into the air as she lit, and while she as making the second plunge to reach y side of the creek, I crouched as low s I could in the long grass and ran a short istance back and to one side, so that I ould be out of the wind. I had wrapt my ack-sack around my left arm, and with the ack-frame as a sort of shield, I knelt low the grass and waited.

"She had not seen me yet. When she me out of the water she jumped in the r a few times and sniffed. Then picking my trail again, she came on at a faster it than before, stopping every few yards sniff the air and snarl.

"When she struck the spot where I had nptied my pack she sniffed about in veral directions trying to locate my wind.

"I stood up then and she saw me. I was oping all the time that as soon as she w it was a man she was following she'd rn tail and run. But she didn't. Inead she made right for me with her mouth ide open, emitting the most terrifying and oodcurdling noises that I've ever heard.

"Her hair stood up along her spine and e was truly a savage-looking beast.

"When she got to within thirty feet of

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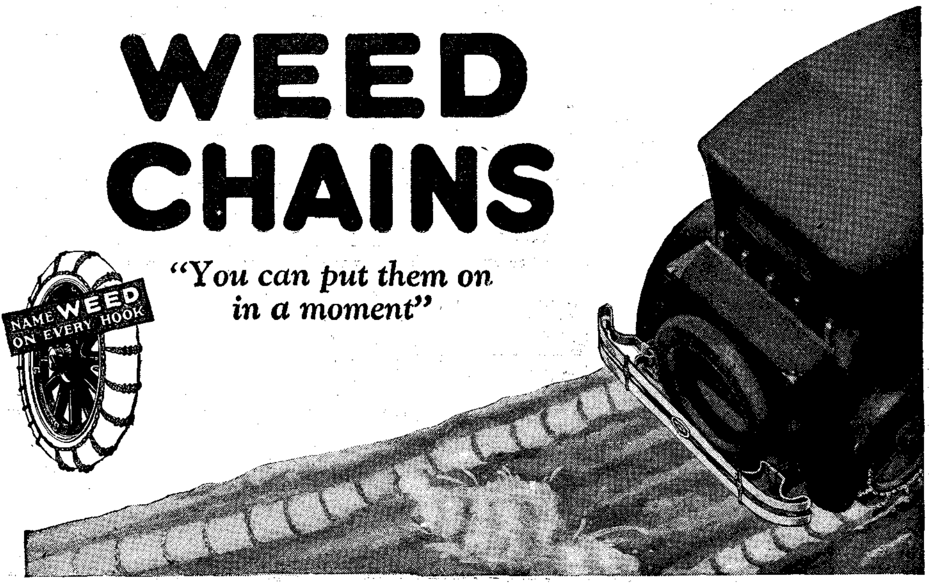
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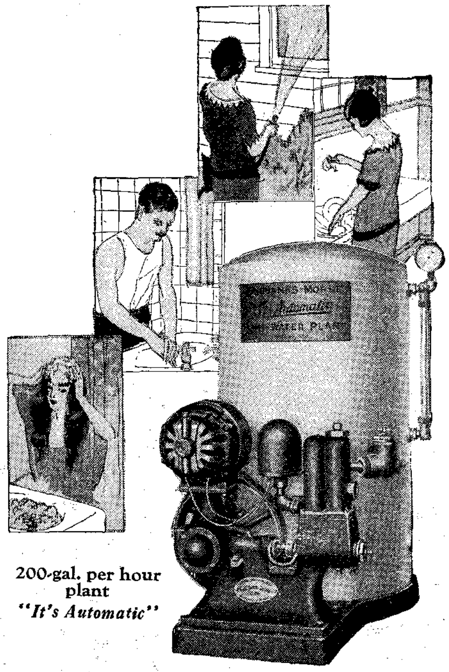

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BEASTS, BIRDS AND TREES

Continued

me she started to lunge from side to side, kind of raising up and making a sharp jump in my direction, approaching nearer each time and letting out those deafening snarls.

"The side lunges were getting shorter each time. I had my pack-sack and frame thrust out in front of me to take the force of the first impact.

"I knew she was going to get me in a second or two and I was trying to determine where would be the best place to direct my shots while she was slashing at my padded forearm and pack-frame.

"Words can not describe the situation I was in—standing there in a meadow, alone, with not a soul to call to for help, no one within a day's journey even, with an infuriated grizzly bear gnashing its teeth about ten feet in front of me, letting out roars that fairly shook the cañon walls, pawing the air and gradually getting closer. It seemed to me for a moment that it must be a nightmare.

"I didn't know what came over me just then, but I seemed to get boiling mad all of a sudden. At the same time a thought struck me that if I didn't show some sign of fight, it would soon be too late.

"With a fierce yell I jumped toward her and tried my best to imitate the noise she was making. As a 'noise like a bear,' my effort was a dismal failure, but I saw that she appeared to be giving ground.

"Thrusting my pack-sack savagely at her I resorted to good old 'mule skinner.' I called her every name I could think of, assumed the most threatening attitude I could and made right for her. She still kept lunging and snarling, but I could see she was backing up a little, and with my next jump and a renewed volley of abuse she turned and fled.

"I fired a shot over her back, taking good care not to hit her, you bet! She jumped and ran a little faster at that, but soon slowed down again, and when she reached the brush at the side of the meadow she was barely running at all. She retreated much slower altogether than she had approached.

"I stood there and waited, a little below where she went into the bushes, she emerged in a few minutes with a yearling cub trailing along behind her. I realized then what had happened. She had left the cub asleep and I had unconsciously walked in between where it was lying and the mother feeding on the hillside.

"The two proceeded over to the creek and nosed around the spot where I had eaten my lunch, and then wandered off into the timber.

"I did not blame her then for the fright she had given me. She was only doing what nature prompted her to do—protect her young.

"I examined the ground where we had been sparring and had to smile to myself at the language I had been using. I smiled, too, at my tracks in the grass. They showed clearly that while I thought I was jumping several feet in the direction of the bear, in reality I had been doing all the jumping in one spot. It worked, however, and to say that I was relieved would be putting it very mildly.

"I went on up to the glacier at the head of the creek and shortly afterwards, high up on the mountain, above the timber line (it wasn't so very far away) I saw the

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mother and cub loping along a ridge of rock.

"A little later on in the afternoon I ran across a flock of willow grouse, and, altho I tried several shots, I was unable to bring one down. I thought this peculiar and examined my revolver to see if it had been damaged before being put in the pack-sack. It appeared to be all right and then I discovered that my hand was so shaky that I could not keep it still."

TRYING TO HUMANIZE AN APE

THE scale of culture is like Virgil's path to the lower regions; it is easy to go down but quite another matter to climb up. Man may, and does, learn to behave like a beast; but there are limitations that interfere with the opposite transformation. This fact has again been demonstrated by a four-years' experiment recently concluded in Germany and described by Marcel Thiébault in a contribution to the *Journal des Débats* (Paris). Writes Mr. Thiébault:

If a monkey were not brought up by monkeys, would he be as much of a monkey as other monkeys? This problem has been attacked by Professor Pfungst, well known in Germany for his studies in animal psychology.

Speculations on this matter are worthless. We must have recourse to scientific observation. So the professor has not hesitated to tear a young ape from its parents to place it in a children's clinic at Frankfort. A clean room, furniture and a special nurse; the young baboon, two days old, lives provided with all these things, while at the same time deprived of the hope of learning directly from its parents the good traditions and customs of the apes of the island of Celebes. Brought up by men, will not Risiko reveal the indefinite possibilities of the simian brain? Almost anything may be expected of him—even that he may become a veritable man, capable not only of taking drinks and riding a bicycle, as do many of his relatives in music halls, but also of reasoning, of working, and possibly, in case of necessity, of performing useful labor.

Since his earliest days, Risiko has overturned all the theories of heredity; he has taken to sucking his thumb. Nothing like this has ever been observed; monkeys do not suck their thumbs. Together with laughing, this is a peculiarity of man. Nevertheless, Risiko has not seen any of the babies in the neighboring rooms. It would seem that the idea occurred to him quite personally, since the nurse had never acquired this bad habit. Here, however, the peculiarities of Risiko ceased. In other respects he showed himself more than ordinarily like a monkey. When angry he opened his mouth furiously, like all other monkeys, not to mention cats and the wild men of Borneo. When any object excited his curiosity, he at once tried to break it open, desirous of penetrating its mysteries. This is an instinct common to apes and men—see all the eviscerated dolls of the nurseries and the questions that Elsa thought she ought to ask Lohengrin. As for pleasure, Risiko showed it by confused gestures and an increase of activity. Here also, the baboon of Frankfort did nothing new, neither to monkey nor to man; he modestly contented himself with the invention of dancing, on his own

(*Remember, these are merely printed reproductions of the real photographs.*)

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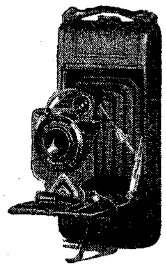

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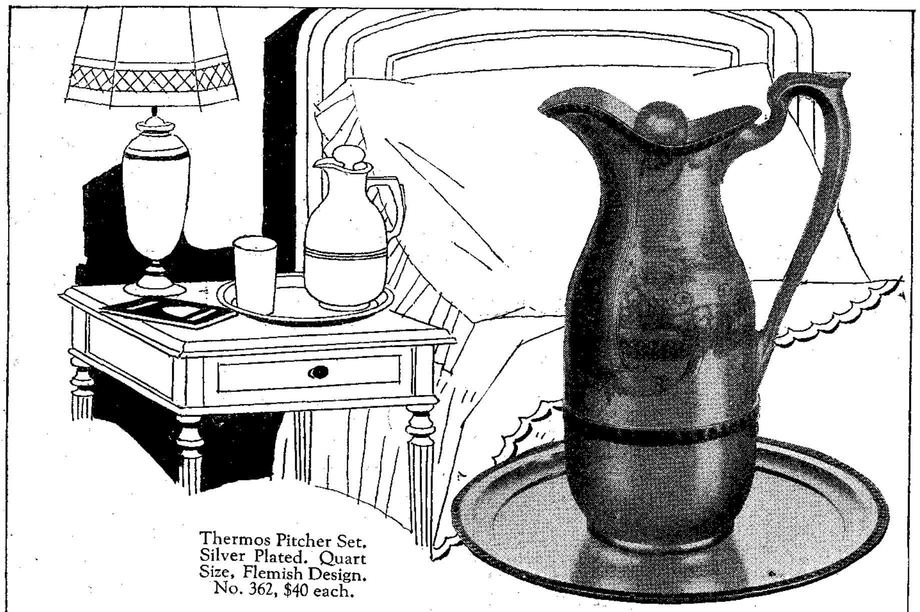

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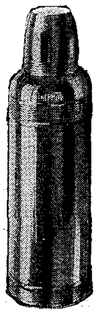

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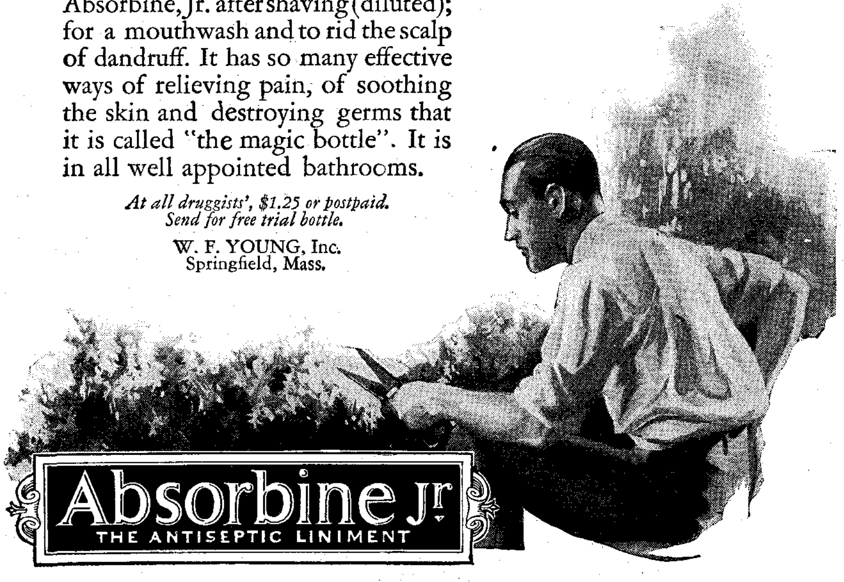

Absorbine Jr.
THE ANTISEPTIC LINIMENT

BEASTS, BIRDS AND TREES
Continued

account—on whose origins so many philosophers have meditated.

Risiko set himself to prove definitely the immortal character of instinctive gestures. For not a single day did he fail to search for vermin on his nurse and on his doctor, altho neither of these persons had ever given him the least reason to hope for success.

After four years of observation, it was decided that Risiko should meet some of his own kind—a pathetic instant with all of us. The baboon showed at first great fright, to which quickly succeeded a delirious joy, with lively demonstrations of affection. La Fontaine and Father Philip's geese were right; the voice of blood can not be stifled.

In fact, beyond the famous affair of the thumb, Risiko, during the life episode on which Professor Pfungst has just made a report to the Berlin Academy of Physiology, would seem to have been just like other monkeys and to have learned only a very few of the habits of men.

As for man himself, he has a faculty of assimilation that is quite different. The son of Marshal de Grammont saw, during a journey in Poland (it was two centuries ago, but what of that?) a young boy who had been brought up by a bear! "His face was human, but his manners, tastes, and knowledge were so similar to those of the animal with which he had been reared, that no one could detect a difference." Our field of activity, you see, is much vaster than that of the apes; we can become animals quite easily.

STRANGE PHILIPPINE FISH

THESE are the days when the fisherman gets out his tackle and begins to rehearse the reasons why he really must have a few days away from the office to recuperate his failing health, and also, according to tradition, begins to furbish up his "fish stories" of the largest fish he ever caught, or the still bigger one which got away. Perhaps, however, no more strange fish story could be told than the one Dr. Albert Herre, fish expert of the Philippine Bureau of Science, relates in the *Mid-Pacific* (Honolulu). These are not the largest fish or the ones that got away, but Dr. Herre's fish are stranger still, for they "climb trees, live on land, and drown in the water," and wear their fins where their heads and tails should be:

> Fish that climb trees, fish that live on land and drown in water, fish that squirt poison through hypodermic syringes, full-grown fish so small that 10,000 of them make a light breakfast for the natives who catch them, and fish whose males hatch and bring up the young, are among the strange and rare varieties of the finny tribe that inhabit the Philippine waters.
>
> What is considered by scientists the most unique fish in existence is our so-called shrimp fish. It is perfectly transparent, its skin being like celluloid, and its fins are placed where its head and tail should be.
>
> Sharks are found in abundance in Philippine waters, the tiger shark, or man-eating variety, inhabiting Manila Bay.

Sharks seventy feet long, and thick in proportion, are caught in the Southern islands. Very few people know that most of the world's commercial cod-liver oil is really shark-liver oil. It has also been recently discovered that the liver of the Philippine shark will yield a substance used to manufacture the new diabetes cure, insulin.

Ray-fish that give an electric shock are common in Philippine waters. A sawfish twenty-two feet long was caught in Cebu recently. It uses its long saw to kill small fish, which it attacks while they swim about in schools. Giant barracuda, six feet and more in length, swim about in the Philippine seas, and are more dangerous to man than the shark. The tanguingue is the gamest Philippine fish and puts up royal battles against expert fishermen. There are also plenty of pompano, tuna and lapu-lapu of enormous size. The latter is a beautifully colored fish, rivaling the butterfly and humming-bird in its variegated markings. A swordfish twenty feet in length was recently pulled out of Manila Bay. A swordfish sword was found imbedded in a copper-sheathed block of wood nine inches thick, giving some notion of the tremendous force with which this fish strikes.

A climbing perch was found in a water-inundated lot in the heart of Manila on a tree four feet above the ground. Maybe that's how it got its name. This fish starts out in a certain direction and never changes it, climbing obstacles and jumping three feet off the ground and as far along it. The sea-horse, so-called because its head bears a remarkable resemblance to that of a horse, is the fish whose males carry the eggs in their tails, hatch them and bring up the young. A species of catfish found in northern Luzon carries its eggs in its mouth. Inside the sea-cucumber, a variety of jellyfish, lives a small fish resembling a sardine. Billions of sardines inhabit Philippine waters, but not a cannery exists in the Islands, which import huge quantities from abroad each year.

Sea-snakes of various kinds are found in Philippine waters, some four or five feet long. In this connection it might be said that Prohibition has not yet reached the Philippines. Only three years ago the life history of the eel was discovered after a vain quest of centuries. It seems that the European eel finds its way to the Mediterranean, then makes a bee-line to a certain portion of the Atlantic near the Bahamas. Here it spawns and hatches its young, which are transparent, like the Philippine shrimp fish. At the end of the second year the young eels reach the Mediterranean, and at the end of another year proceed up the European rivers. A similar process takes place with Philippine eels and morays, tho their breeding-ground has not as yet been located.

A certain fish found in the Islands looks for all the world like a rock. Should a human being step on it, it squirts a deadly poison from its shell. Another fish lives along the edges of rivers and never goes into the water, thus emulating the proverbial daughter who was admonished to hang her clothes on a hickory limb. It lives as long as its gills are moist, and has been known to exist this way four or five days. The dalag, a common Philippine table fish, found in the rice paddies, must have air in order to live, and drowns miserably when placed in water where it can not come up frequently for its regular supply of oxygen. The botiti, another Philippine member of the finny tribe, when in danger blows itself up with air or water until it

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BEASTS, BIRDS AND TREES

Continued

assumes the shape of a ball, then floats on the surface, stomach up, simulating death.

The smallest fish in the world is the ipon, found only in Lake Buhi, in the Philippine province of Camarines Sur. It reaches a length of one-quarter of an inch when full grown. At the same time some of the largest whales ever seen have come ashore in Philippine waters, particularly in the vicinity of Cebu.

All in all there are some 1,800 varieties of fish in the Philippines, many of them of great commercial value, but no one has as yet developed the fishing industry here on a commercial scale. Some attempts have been made, but none have proved successful, largely because of the fact that the persons undertaking the business have not had the necessary practical experience. The fish are there, billions of them—probably no similar region anywhere else in the world has more—but no really substantial effort to exploit them as food or for other purposes has been forthcoming.

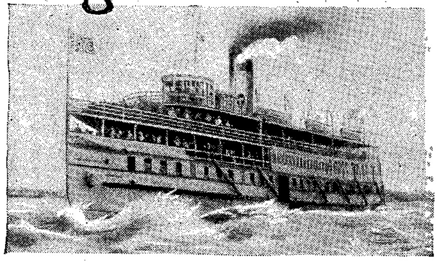
IN NATURE'S "TOPSY-TURVY LAND"

DOWN at Coney Island the so-called "foolish season" has arrived and the "best minds" in the business are at it night and day thinking up some amusement of a new and startling character, or producing some novelty to lighten the weariness of the tired business man; but after all is said and done, the same tired business man could get more surprizes and shocks by merely taking a little run over to the Malay Peninsula, called by Darwin the "Topsy-Turvy Land." It is not nearly so crowded there as at Coney, and things are fully as strange as the wildest dream could imagine.

Mr. Carveth Wells, the naturalist, tells on his honor, in his book "Six Years in the Malay Jungle" (Doubleday, Page & Co.) some of the things he saw in "Topsy-Turvy Land" when he was sent there to help build a railroad:

> I hesitate to set down the things I know to be true.
>
> One evening in camp some of my Malay coolies asked me to tell them something about the country from which I had come, and as I had been on the survey of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway in Canada, I thought that they might like to hear something about the American, climate and told them that once I had seen ice come out of the sky in lumps big enough to break the windows in houses.
>
> They looked at me and exclaimed, "*Bohong* [liar]!" You would be surprized if you knew how many white people say exactly the same thing after they hear me talk. In fact, I was once asked to deliver a lecture on the Malay Peninsula at a very intellectual place called Chautauqua Lake, in New York State, and at the conclusion of the lecture, when I offered to answer questions, a lady jumped up and called out before about six thousand people: "Mr. Wells, have you ever heard of Ananias?"
>
> The only explanation I can give for the strange things that are to be seen in the Malay Peninsula is that Nature seems to

Niagara to the Sea



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have been completely upset by the absence of any marked seasons.

You will find birds nesting in one tree and the same kind of bird moulting in another.

You may have a tree in your garden with fruit upon it, while your next-door neighbor has the same kind of tree just blossoming.

One of the Malay birds, a small parrakeet called the serindit, actually sleeps upside down! Another bird, called the bustard quail, is peculiar because the female is larger than the male; she lays the eggs, but he sits on them, and during the mating season the females do the fighting for the males—everything is wrong!

Some of the old naturalists used to speculate as to whether Malay bees made honey, when there was no need of a winter store of food since there is no winter. Strangely enough they do make honey, but they do not eat it. They live on nectar with the result that their honeycombs get bigger and bigger until they are sometimes hanging six feet long from the branch of some tall tree. After a while these huge honeycombs become so heavy that they fall down and at the base of some of the large jungle trees there are beeswax mines where people go to dig up beeswax.

The Malays are as anxious as we are to collect honeycomb, and if they see a big comb hanging on a tree, they make a lot of hardwood pegs and hammer them into the trees, one above the other, so as to make a kind of step ladder all the way up. When they have climbed to the honeycomb they light a bunch of grass, smoke away the bees and cut the honeycomb off. Frequently it crashes to the ground and they lose all the honey, which is not such a great calamity to the Malays because they don't eat the honey very much. They eat the young bees!

It is not only the Malay Peninsula that is topsy-turvy, but the whole of the Malay Archipelago, including the Philippines. Take Java, for instance. If you go into the Javanese jungle, you will find that the earthworms sing; they come out of the ground and whistle at you! Not so very far away are the Cocos Islands where the crabs eat the coconuts and the fish eat the coral, rats live on the tops of tall trees, and wells have both fresh and salt water in them.

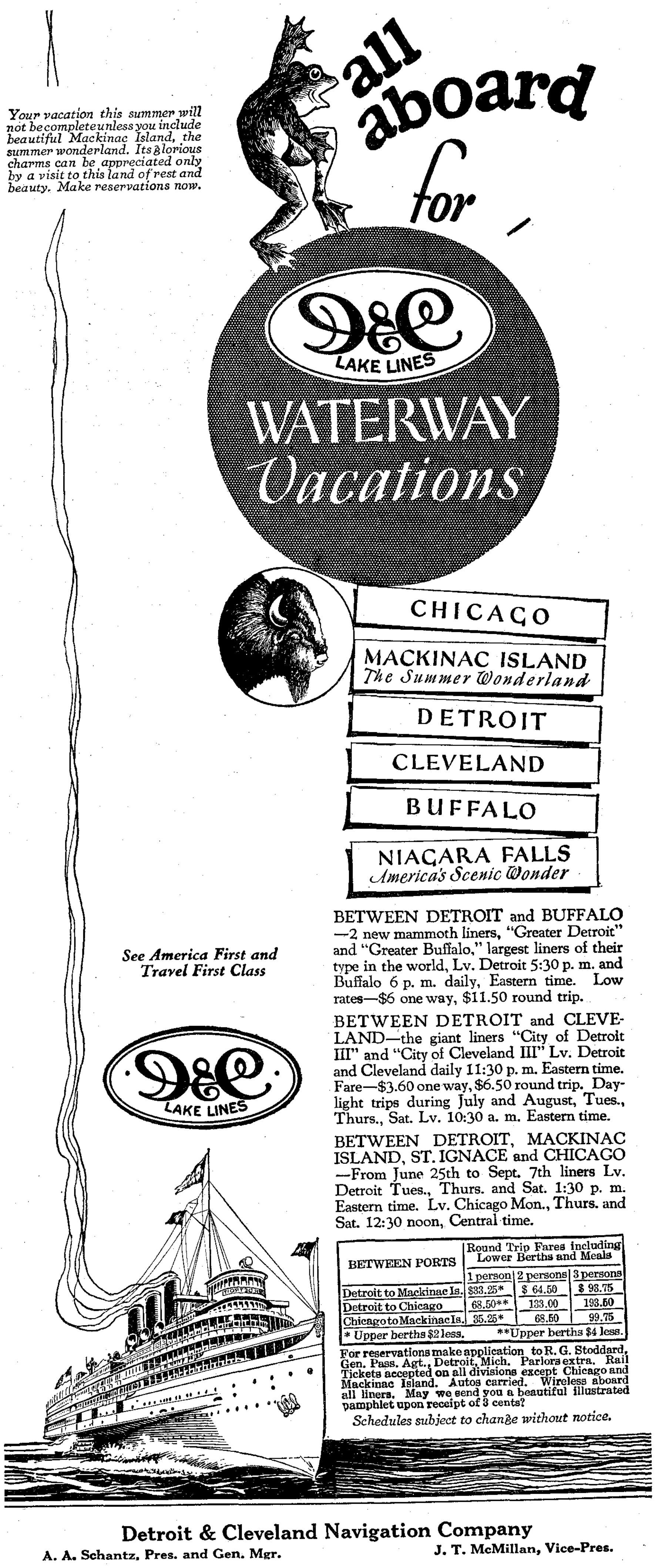
The Malays and even the aboriginals have their homes on the banks of rivers or on the sea coast, so that, strange as it may seem, the bulk of the Malay Peninsula has never been trodden by the foot of man.

It is still the home of tigers, black panthers, elephants, rhinoceroses, tapirs, snakes thirty feet long, insects over a foot long, butterflies, and moths just about a foot wide, five different kinds of flying animals, forty different kinds of monkeys, and about twenty thousand wild women. (They are quite interesting.)

As you approach Penang, if you happen to be looking over the side of the ship, you can see snakes—red and yellow banded ones, big eight-foot fellows and frightfully poisonous—sporting in the water.

If you are lucky you may see a huge sea-eagle come out of the sky, dive down, catch a snake, and carry him off into the air, tearing him to pieces.

Even ten miles from the shore you may catch crocodiles twenty or even thirty feet long. Then as you get close to land, if you happen to be arriving at high tide you will be greeted with the smell of spices, but if you arrive at low tide you will be greeted with sulfuretted hydrogen, and the smell of rotten eggs. You immediately ask where the smell comes from and a sailor



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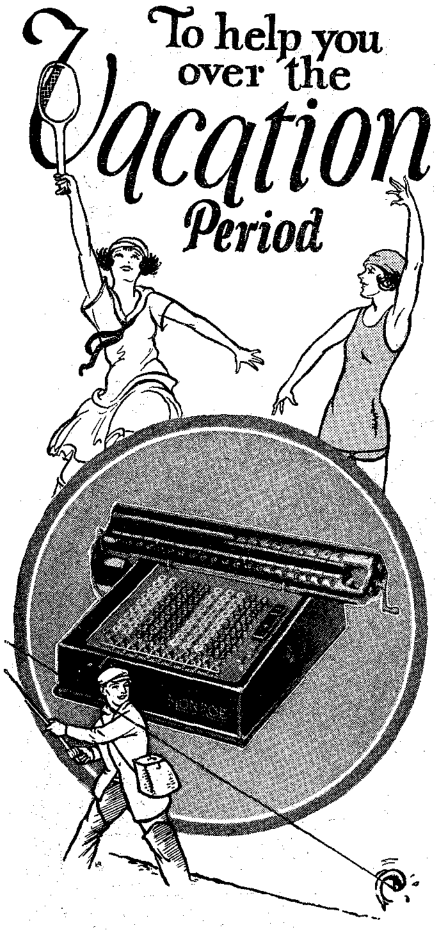
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will point out to you great mud flats that are exposed at low tide and from which is bubbling this evil-smelling gas, and there, crawling all over the mud, are fish, which climb up the trees and look at you.

Once I spent an hour watching one of these fish. I saw it come out of a hole in the ground, hop, skip, jump, and walk up to a tree, climb up, and deliberately wink its eye at me! Dr. Lucas told me that once he had the same experience, except that in his case the fish was in captivity, and that he thought that it winked its eye because it was dry. The fish I saw seemed to feel the heat, because after it had enjoyed the ozone, it climbed down, walked leisurely over to a pool, stood on the edge, dipt up some water in its fin and threw it over its head. I thought to myself, "If it should slip and fall, it might be drowned." As a matter of fact, I was looking at the famous *periopthalmus schlosserii*, or Funny Fish!

At Penang Mr. Wells started his dinner with an experience which was a trifle upsetting:

Dinner was served by numerous Chinese waiters to the music of a delightful orchestra conducted by a well-known Penang resident named Anthony.

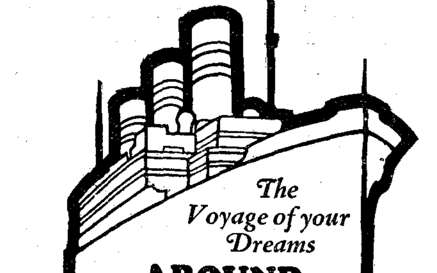
In the dining room I saw a lot of little round tables all over the place, with Chinese waiters running about everywhere, and I sat down before the most delightful dinner. Just as I was beginning to eat my soup, I heard a noise like a smack, and there right in front of my plate I saw a lizard about four inches long. He scurried over the tablecloth, jumped to the floor, climbed up the wall, and ran across the ceiling. When I looked up, I saw about twenty or thirty lizards running about—upside down. Suddenly two of the lizards got hold of the same moth, and then they began to struggle, forget themselves, let go and came right down into the middle of the soup plate.

The next time one of those lizards fell down, I covered him with my handkerchief. As soon as he had stopt wriggling about underneath it, I picked it up and all that was left of the lizard was the tail. That kind of lizard, if you chase him, always breaks his tail off and, while you watch the tail run about, he gets away. But this is not all. Within about three weeks the lizard has another tail, and sometimes several new tails, growing out of the same place.

A little while after the first excitement an insect came to the window of the dining room and deliberately looked in to see if another insect like itself was inside. If there had been, I found out later, it would not have come in, for fear of being received as a bridegroom and eaten by the bride! But there happened to be just a few moths on the ceiling; so the insect came in. First it sat on the tablecloth in front of me and looked me up and down, as much as to say, "You are a very funny-looking object yourself." Then it began to say its prayers. In fact, it was a praying mantis.

When Mr. Wells met the locating engineer, whose name was Yorkshire, he heard some equally strange tiger stories:

Yorkshire was a veritable gold-mine for tiger tales; he told me the experience of



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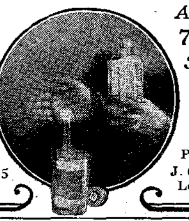

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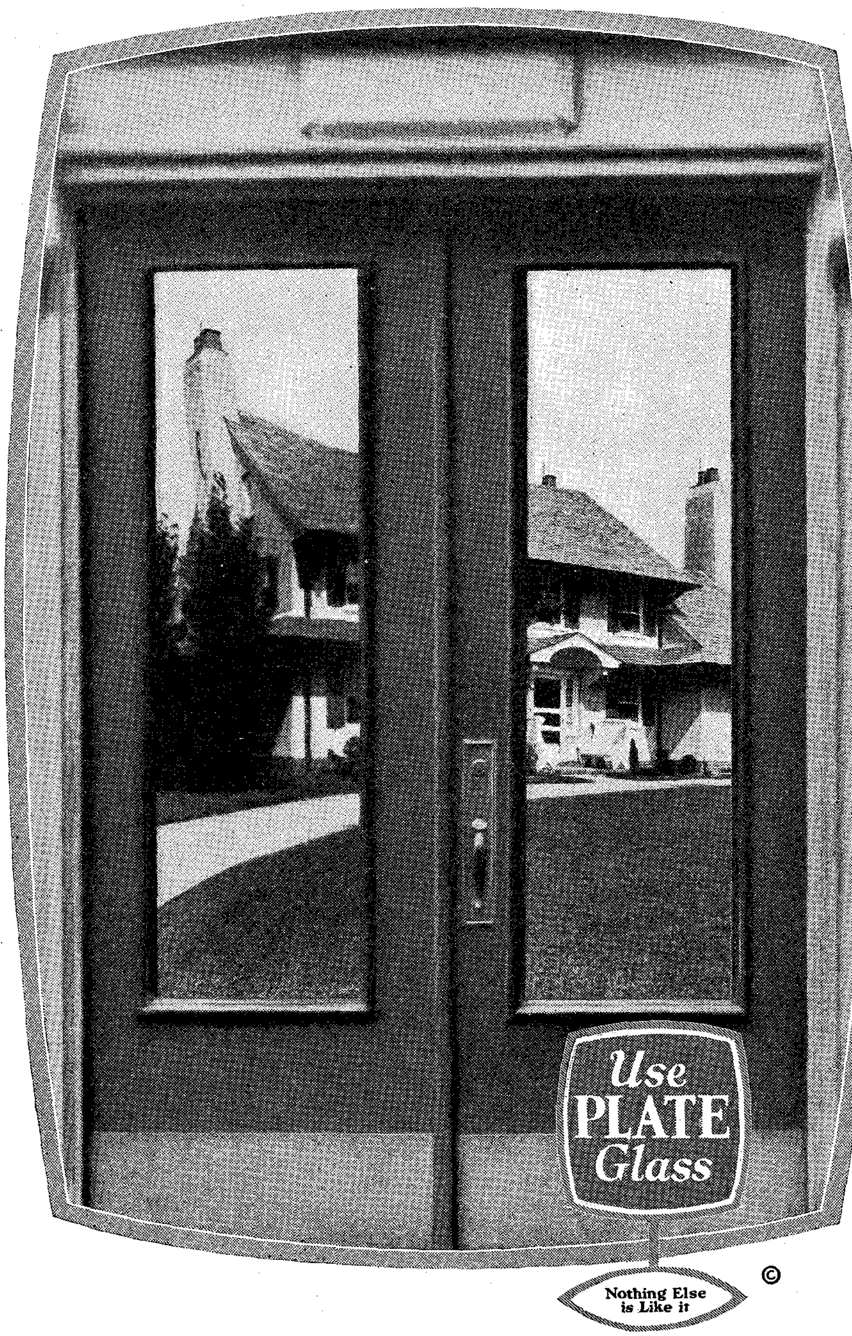
> a girl who had recently come out to Malay as a hospital nurse. Her bungalow was situated on the very edge of the jungle. One night, being unable to sleep on account of the oppressive heat in the house, she dragged her bed to the window, opened the shutters, and dropt off to sleep with the cool night breeze blowing upon her. Suddenly she awakened to hear something scratching on the outside of the house, and as she watched the window there slowly appeared the huge head of a tiger. The girl did not scream, but snatching up her pillow she threw it at him and hit him square in the face. The tiger caught the pillow in his paws and with a snarl began to eat it; but the pillow was full of feathers which went down his throat and he was almost tickled to death, apparently, because, spluttering and sneezing, he fell out of the window backward and began clawing at his mouth to get rid of the feathers, while the girl rushed to the back of the house and fetched a watchman who killed him.

To read Mr. Wells's book transports the reader into a veritable fairyland of strangeness, where giant snakes try to climb into your boat and a dinner may consist of a whole roast deer, the tiny kind which when pursued jumps into a tree and hangs by its little tusks and "pretends to be a fruit." This little animal is the mouse-deer.

Elephants wander casually down the trail in this weird, unearthly land and one had a laughable time with its baby:

> Practically all the main paths through the jungle used by men are ancient or modern elephant tracks. Very often there are side and branch tracks, and I noted, whenever we passed one, how careful Hussein was to cut down a small sapling and place it across the side track as an indication to any one following that we had not gone that way. Sometimes a huge tree falls across a track, the log being perhaps eight feet thick. A new track is then cut all around the tree for elephants, while a staircase is built over the log for pedestrians. By the side of the staircase, some one usually starts cutting a notch in the trunk and then each person using the staircase cuts a little more until the tree log is cut clean through and the old track is more open through the huge notch in the log.
>
> Such places have their disadvantages, especially when, as sometimes happens, an elephant comes along with its baby. Hussein told me that once he saw a mother elephant and her baby arrive at such an obstruction. The wise old mother carefully tried the size of the notch and decided to walk all around the prostrate tree, but young master elephant, no doubt suffering from *dementia præcox*, like most youths, decided to pass through the hole, made a dash at it, and became firmly wedged in the middle, with his trunk on one side of the tree and his tail on the other, both wagging frantically. The more he struggled, the tighter he became wedged. Terrified, he began squealing for his mother. By this time the mother had reached the other side of the tree, and, hearing her son's distress, she walked up and carefully contemplated his ridiculous situation. After a moment's thought, she turned around and retraced her steps to the other side of the tree, put down her head and with a rush and a thud bumped master elephant and shot him clean through the hole and he went on his way rejoicing.



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WHY BIG NEW YORK BANKS ARE CONSOLIDATING

ONE OF THE MOST SIGNIFICANT and noteworthy features of recent banking history in this country is the way in which mergers, absorptions or consolidations have been going on among the banks in the financial center of the country. Within the last twenty years 76 banks have gone into consolidations to form twenty greater financial institutions in New York. The combined capital of these banks, writes Dirk P. de Young in *The Burroughs Clearing House* (Detroit), amounts to $266,600,000, and their aggregate deposits come to $5,421,835,500. Last year the average dividend paid per share by these banks was $17.50. Taken altogether these twenty enlarged banks do business through 118 branches. The writer presents a table, reprinted herewith, which give us a number of interesting facts regarding these banks. It is noted that the figures showing amount of capital may be an error in certain cases owing to shifts of capital at time of mergers and to changes since. In all cases the par value of the stock is $100, except for the Bank of Manhattan Company, which is $50. In the case of the Chase National and National City Banks assets and earnings of the bank-owned security companies are not included, but dividends paid by those subsidiary corporations are included.

Three fundamental reasons, as Mr. de Young sees it, have brought about most of these New York consolidations:

> First, a desire on the part of National banks to acquire branches and trust departments; second, the hope of doing a larger business with a proportionately lower overhead; and third, an ambition to render customers better service by means of larger capital resources and the distribution of important bank services through various branch systems.
>
> The first and the third of these have already been realized, I am informed, by most of those who have participated in mergers; that is, the acquisition of branches and trust departments and the extension of better facilities to customers. The

TWENTY BIG NEW YORK BANK MERGERS

Name of Bank	*Consolidations*	*Date*	*Amount*	*Present Cap. end 1924*	*Present surplus and undivided profits, end 1924*	*Deposits end 1924*	*Market price dollars per share 2-18-25*		*Book value $ per share*	*1924 Divds. $*	*1924 Earned $*	*Branches*
							Bid	*Asked*				
Chase Nat'l	Chase Nat'l	1921	$15,000,000	$20,000,000	$25,461,600	$570,304,900	428	432	227	20	28.77	7
	Metropolitan Nat'l	1921	5,000,000									
Chatham Nat'l	Phenix Nat'l	1911	1,800,000	10,500,000	9,318,500	194,806,100	300	304	188	16	17.94	13
	Chatham Nat'l	1911	450,000									
	Century Nat'l	1915	600,000									
	Security Bank	1915	650,000									
	Union Exchange Bank	1922	1,000,000									
	Metropolitan Trust	1925	2,000,000									
Chemical Nat'l	Chemical Nat'l Bank	1920	3,000,000	4,500,000	17,024,100	151,543,400	645	655	478	24	31.83	2
	Citizens Cent'l Nat'l	1920	1,500,000									
Nat'l City Bank	Nat'l City Bank	1921	40,000,000	50,000,000	55,297,600	784,376,700	442	448	238	20	28.49	5
	Second Nat'l Bank	1921	1,000,000									
	Commercial Exchange	1921	200,000									
Nat'l Bk. of Com.	Nat'l Bk. of Com.	1903	12,500,000	25,000,000	30,761,000	533,710,900	364	368	259	16	23.54	
	Nat'l W. Bk. of U. S.	1903	12,500,000									
East River Nat'l	East River Nat'l	1924	1,500,000	2,100,000	1,942,600	35,995,200	220	230	192	13	15.40	2
	Commercial Trust Co	1924	1,000,000									
Mechanics & Met.	Fourth Nat'l	1914	5,000,000	10,000,000	15,970,200	293,224,500	395	400	259	20	14.60	12
	Mechanics Nat'l	1904	2,000,000									
	Leather Mfg. Nat'l	1904	1,000,000									
	Nat'l Copper Bank	1909	3,000,000									
	N. Y. Prod. Excg. Bk	1920	1,000,000									
	Lincoln T. Co	1922	2,000,000									
Seaboard Nat'l	Seaboard Nat'l	1922	3,000,000	5,000,000	7,852,400	151,093,800	457	465	296	16	30.41	2
	Mercantile Trust Co	1922	1,000,000									
Bank of America	Bank of America	1920	3,500,000	6,500,000	5,412,900	110,018,500	250	255	183	12	9.05	7
	Franklin Trust Co	1920	2,000,000									
	Atlantic Nat'l Bank	1922	1,000,000									
	Battery Park Nat'l	1923	1,500,000									
Bk. of Manhattan	Bk. of Manhattan	1918	2,418,700	10,000,000	13,874,600	176,616,200	178	181	119	8	9.99	30
	Bk. of Metropolis	1918	81,300									
	Bk. of Long Island	1920	500,000									
	Merchants Nat'l Bk.	1920	2,000,000									
	Hillside Bank	1920	(small amounts)									
	First Nat'l Ozone Park	1920	(not known)									
	First Fed. Bk. Assn	1924	(" ")									
Banker's Trust Co	Banker's Trust Co	1911	3,000,000	20,000,000	26,514,000	376,886,700	448	452	232	20	32.47	3
	Mercantile Trust Co	1911	2,000,000									
	Manhattan Trust Co	1912	1,000,000									
	Astor Trust Co	1917	1,250,000									
Bk. of N. Y. & Trust Co	Bk. of N. Y. & Nat'l Banking Ass'n	1922	2,000,000	4,000,000	12,462,000	81,883,600	570	575	411	20	25.77	1
	N. Y. Life Ins. & T. Co.	1922	1,000,000									
Central Un. T. Co	Central Union Trust	1918	5,000,000	12,500,000	23,610,500	254,238,900	730	737	289	24	38.22	2
	Union Trust Co	1918	3,300,000									
Empire Trust Co	Empire State T. Co	1904	1,500,000	4,000,000	3,228,900	63,834,200	300	315	181	12		1
	Hudson Trust Co	1924	1,000,000									
	McVicker Realty T. Co	1904	500,000									
Fidelity International T. Co	Fidelity Trust Co	1920	1,000,000	2,000,000	1,217,700	20,783,500	245	253	205	10	18.69	3
	International Bank	1920	500,000									
Guaranty T. Co	Guaranty Trust Co	1912	2,000,000	25,000,000	19,180,900	567,472,300	332	335	176	12	15.09	2
	Standard Trust Co	1912	1,000,000									
	Fifth Ave. Trust Co.	1910	(small amounts)									
	Morton Trust Co	1910	(not known)									
Equitable Trust Co	Equitable Trust Co	1923	20,000,000	23,000,000	11,262,100	375,143,000	258	262	149	12	17.54	5
	Imp. & Traders N. Bk	1923	3,000,000									
Irving Bk. Columbia Trust Co	Columbia Trust Co	1923	5,000,000	17,500,000	12,417,400	349,924,400	247	252	171	12	17.70	18
	Irving Nat'l Bank	1923										
	Knickerbocker T. Co	1912										
	N. Y. Exch. Bank	1907	Many Irving consolidations									
	Mercantile Nat'l Bk	1912	over many years—									
	Nassau Nat'l Bank	1914	12,500,000									
	Broadway Trust Co	1919										
	Lincoln Nat'l Bk	1920										
Mfr's Trust Co	Mfr's Nat'l Bank	1921	2,000,000	5,000,000	5,315,800	117,422,400	330	330	206	16	20.87	11
	Ridgewood Nat'l Bk	1921	500,000									
	North Side Bank	1922	500,000									
	West Side Bank	1918	small amounts									
	Industrial Bank	1922	500,000									
	Columbia Bank	1922	2,000,000									
	Citizens Trust Co	1914	name only									
N. Y. Trust Co	N. Y. Trust Co	1921	5,000,000	10,000,000	19,147,800	212,556,300	423	428	291	20	28.05	2
	Liberty Nat'l Bank	1921	5,000,000									
	TOTALS			$266,600,000	$327,172,600	$5,421,835,500						

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Billings, Mont.
Birmingham, Ala.
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Boston, Mass.
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Camden, N. J.
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Cedar Rapids, Iowa
Charlotte, N. C.
Chattanooga, Tenn.
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Chicago, Ill. (3)
Cincinnati, Ohio
Cleveland, Ohio
Columbia, S C.
Columbus, Ohio
Council Bluffs, Iowa
Dallas, Tex.
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Dayton, Ohio
Denver, Colo.
Des Moines, Iowa
Detroit, Mich.
Dubuque, Iowa
Duluth, Minn.
East St. Louis, Ill.
Eau Claire, Wis.
Elmira, N. Y.
El Paso, Tex.
Evansville, Ind.
Fargo, N. D.
Fort Dodge, Iowa
Fort Wayne, Ind.
Fort Worth, Tex.
Grand Forks, N. D.
Grand Rapids, Mich.
Green Bay, Wis.
Harrisburg, Pa.
Helena, Mont.
Houston, Tex.
Hutchinson, Kan.
Indianapolis, Ind.
Jackson, Mich.
Jacksonville, Fla.
Jersey City, N. J.
Kankakee, Ill.
Kansas City, Mo.
Knoxville, Tenn.
Lincoln, Neb.
Little Rock, Ark.
Long Island City, N. Y.
Los Angeles, Calif.
Louisville, Ky.
Madison, Wis.
Mankato, Minn.
Mason City, Iowa
Memphis, Tenn.
Milwaukee, Wis.
Minneapolis, Minn.
Minot, N. D.
Nashville, Tenn.
Newark, N. J.
New Orleans, La.
New York, N. Y.
Ogdensburg, N. Y.
Oklahoma City, Okla.
Omaha, Neb.
Parkersburg, W. Va.
Parsons, Kan.
Peoria, Ill.
Philadelphia, Pa.
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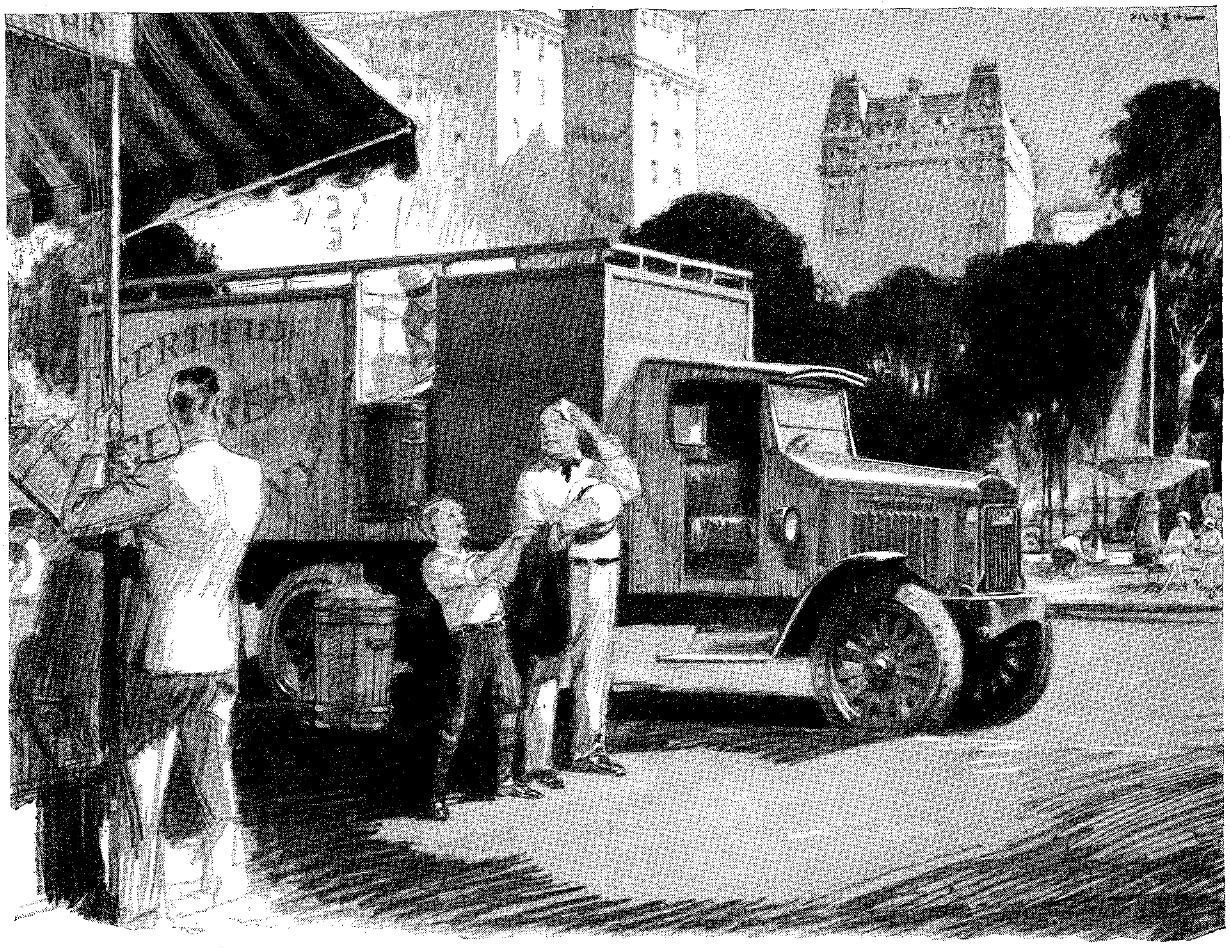

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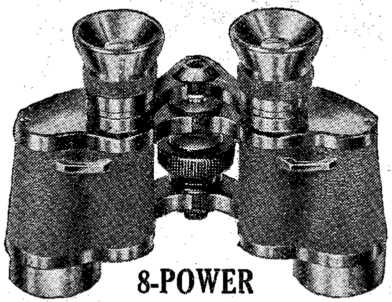

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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE

Continued

first is self-evident—they have them, an average of five and nine-tenths branches to each of the twenty banks under review in Greater New York, and a trust department apiece, I believe. The service rendered is better, too, which is also almost self-evident.

But on the second point, the doctors disagree. Some with whom I talked felt that the service had been greatly improved without reducing the banking profits; others thought otherwise; none wanted to be quoted on the subject, and, frankly, I don't know, when it comes to the matter of net earnings for the banks. Some of these twenty have good results to show; it does not seem that any have fared worse since they entered mergers, but I do not believe that expectations have been realized in all cases. With many it is still too early to judge. On the whole, optimism regarding the future of earnings in all cases is pronounced, and dividends, with increasing surpluses, are regularly reported. Speaking generally, it would appear that all of these twenty consolidations are a success, altho some of them, according to the gossip of the street, may have proved less profitable thus far than their backers expected.

Better service, as an officer in one of the large merged banks explained, is an obvious advantage to be derived from consolidations. Through increased capital, the bank is enabled to make larger loans to its merchant customers as well as to its correspondent banks when they are entitled to them. By means of its numerous branches also, people who deal with the bank at any of its branches benefit from the advice of a large corps of specialists at the head office. Moreover, the increased resources from these various consolidations, with more highly specialized direction, adds to the solidarity of the institution. Every bank customer likes to feel that he is getting those two things from his bank—security and ample resources to take care of him in any emergency, plus the advice of the best financial specialists money can hire. In giving their customers those things, which some have not been able to do except by entering into combinations, most of the banks are reasonably sure that they will now or later get increased returns. The acquisition of trust departments and branches by means of consolidations of some sort has undoubtedly sprung from a desire to render a wider service to the people of New York. In order to extend their facilities, it was necessary in most cases to open branches and add a trust department. Generally speaking, the acquisition of this machinery was easier via the merger—which in many instances also provided the necessary capital for an expanding business.

Other advantages of these consolidations are the good accounts which a small bank often turns into the pot. Sometimes a smaller bank has a good account that it is unable to develop with its limited resources, but that same account is more responsive to cultivation into valuable business.

In certain neighborhoods, too, there may be splendid prospects who could not be interested by a small bank of limited resources but would immediately respond if a large bank opens up there. And consolidations frequently bring entirely new lines of business.

Corns

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Doesn't hurt one bit. Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers. Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the foot calluses, without soreness or irritation.

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CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

June 3.—Riotous outbreaks continue in Shanghai, and foreigners are warned against visiting the sections where trouble is likely to occur. The total Chinese casualties so far are twenty-one killed and sixty wounded.

The French repulse an attack by the Riffians in the Benzi Zeroual sector, in French Morocco, and suffer numerous casualties.

June 4.—More sporadic riots are reported in Shanghai. The United States dispatches a warship there from the Philippines, and Japan orders a small cruiser, with 200 troops, to the scene. The Soviet Ambassador at Peking and the Soviet Consul General at Shanghai deny that Russia is fomenting the disturbances.

The French official communiqué announces that the Riffian losses from French aerial bombardments on May 21-22 are 250 killed and 300 wounded.

June 5.—Germany is charged with failure to carry out the disarmament requirements of the Versailles Treaty in the Allies' note, just made public, and she is ordered to modify the General Staff, to reduce her military forces to 100,000 men, and to suppress short-term enlistments.

Finance Minister De Stefani announces in the Italian Senate that Italy now is not in a position to consider refunding war debts.

June 6.—Civil war breaks out in Canton, China, and Gen. Yang Hsi-min, commander-in-chief of the Yunnanese Army, controlling Canton, announces that he will open hostilities against the Kuomintang (People's Party) troops.

A Norwegian expedition starts from Horten, Norway, to search for Captain Roald Amundsen and his fellow Polar flyers, who have been missing since they started on their Polar flight May 21.

June 7.—Fighting begins between the Yunnanese forces controlling Canton and the Kuomintang troops, adherents of the late Dr. Sun Yat Sen.

Eight of the men convicted of participation in the murder last November of Sir Lee Stack, Sirdar of the Egyptian Army, are sentenced to death by a court in Cairo.

King Victor Emmanuel of Italy celebrates the twenty-fifth anniversary of his accession to the throne, and the nation joins in paying tribute to him.

The French advance posts north of Ouergha, French Morocco, which had been encircled by the Riffians, have now been relieved by the French, according to a dispatch from Fez, Morocco.

June 8.—France and Great Britain reach complete accord on the terms on which they are willing to open negotiations with Germany for a security pact, the chief items being a collective guaranty by France, Germany and Great Britain of the inviolability of the Rhine frontier and the guaranty by Germany of the peace of the Eastern frontier by arbitration treaties with Poland and Czecho-Slovakia. In the event of an attack by Germany on her Eastern

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CURRENT EVENTS

Continued

neighbors, France would be permitted to cross the Rhine area.

Fighting between Yunnanese and Cantonese troops has been continuing for forty hours, but with few casualties, it is reported.

June 9.—Cantonese troops are reported closing in on Canton, but after sixty hours of fighting little damage is said to have been done. Four Americans are reported to have been fired on June 9, when they attempted to escape from the war zone.

Paul Painlevé, French Premier and Minister of War, goes to Morocco by airplane to look into the war situation there.

DOMESTIC

June 3.—In an address to the graduating class of the United States Naval Academy, President Coolidge warns its members against jingoism and appeals to the American people to hold national defense a duty as important as citizenship.

June 4.—Gerald Chapman, who was sentenced to hang June 25 for the murder of Policeman James Skelly, of New Britain, Connecticut, is reprieved to December 3, pending an appeal to the State Supreme Court.

June 6.—The General Synod of the Reformed Church of America, meeting in Asbury Park, New Jersey, overwhelmingly defeats a proposal for organic union with other Reformed branches and the Presbyterian Church, holding that the time for union has not yet arrived.

The sixth day of the heat-wave which has smitten the country east of the Rocky Mountain States brings the country's total death list to more than 300, according to Associated Press figures, ninety-nine of which occurred in the metropolitan area of New York.

June 7.—The heat-wave general over the eastern part of the country breaks, with a drop of almost thirty degrees, but not before there had been many more prostrations and deaths.

June 8.—The people of Minnesota and adjoining States accord President Coolidge an ovation on the occasion of his visit to St. Paul, Minnesota, to address the centennial celebration of the arrival on American shores of the first Norse settlers.

The Supreme Court of the United States upholds the New York State criminal anarchy statute in the case of Benjamin Gitlow, convicted of advocating the overthrow of organized government by violence.

Governor Blaine of Wisconsin repeats the objection to the national-defense test he made to Secretary of War Weeks last September.

The Supreme Court of the United States rules that the United States Railroad Labor Board has not the authority to require by subpena the attendance of a witness from any place in the United States.

Those Intelligent Officials.—YOUNG MAN (to Registrar)—"I—ah—er—um—!"

REGISTRAR (to Assistant)—"Henry, bring out one of those marriage license blanks."
—*London Mail.*

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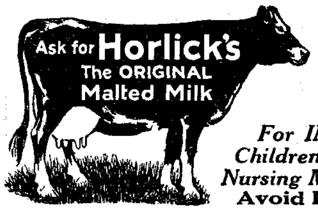

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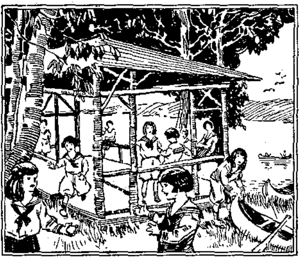
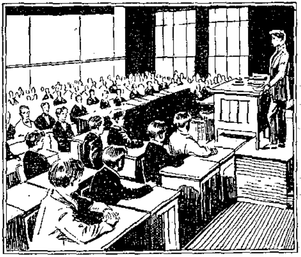


The School *and* College Directory



LITERARY DIGEST readers seeking private institutions of learning will find in our pages between April 11th and September 12th the following Classified Directory containing the names and addresses of some distinctive residential schools; vocational, professional, special schools, and colleges. In the earlier issues will appear supervised summer camps. Advertisements describing these institutions will be found in the first issue of each month from April to September.

You are invited to write for information to any of the institutions in which you are interested. We list only such schools as we believe are under highly trained and public-spirited executives. Our School Advisory Department continues to serve, as it has for many years, our readers, the schools, and camps without fees or obligation. It is necessary for inquirers to give specific information that may aid us in giving prompt service.

Schools for Girls and Colleges for Women

St. Margaret's School	Waterbury, Conn.
Abbot Academy	Andover, Mass.
Lasell Seminary	103 Woodland Road, Auburndale, Mass.
Mount Ida School	2306 Summit St., Newton, Mass.
Posse-Nissen School	779 Beacon St., Boston, Mass.
Walnut Hill School	24 Highland St., Natick, Mass.
Beechwood School	Jenkintown, Pa.
Highland Hall	Hollidaysburg, Pa.
The Birmingham School for Girls	Box 109, Birmingham, Pa.
Virginia College	Box T, Roanoke, Va.
Southern Seminary	Box 988, Buena Vista, Va.
Warrenton Country School	Box 21, Warrenton, Va.
Mary Baldwin College and Seminary	Staunton, Va.
Gunston Hall	1920 Florida Ave., Washington, D. C.
Fairmont School	2109 S St., Washington, D. C.
National Park Seminary	Box 157, Forest Glen, Md.
Ward-Belmont School	Box 14, Nashville, Tenn.
Sayre College	Lexington, Ky.
Frances Shimer School	Box 648, Mt. Carroll, Ill.
Lindenwood College	Box 725, St. Charles, Mo.
Glendale Jr. College and Preparatory School	Box 1, Glendale, Ohio
Marlborough School	5029 L West Third St., Los Angeles, Calif.

Summer Schools

American Academy of Dramatic Arts	Room 258-F, Carnegie Hall, New York
The Westminster Summer School	Simsbury, Conn.
Huntington Summer School	316 Huntington Ave., Boston, Mass.

Boys' Preparatory

Peddie Institute	Box 6-P, Hightstown, N. J.
The Hun School of Princeton	106 Stockton St., Princeton, N. J.
Gettysburg Academy	Box B, Gettysburg, Pa.
Milford School	Box 102, Milford, Conn.
Suffield School	20 High St., Suffield, Conn.
Proctor Academy	Andover, N. H.
Moses Brown School	Providence, R. I.

Special

Martin Institute for Speech Defects	405 De Witt Park, Ithaca, N. Y.
The Woods School	Box 160, Langhorne, Pa.
Devereux Schools	Box L, Berwyn, Pa.
Stewart Home Training School	Box C, Frankfort, Ky.

Military Schools and Colleges

Augusta Military Academy	Fort Defiance, Va.
Fishburne Military School	Box L, Waynesboro, Va.
Randolph-Macon Academy	Box 410, Front Royal, Va.
Staunton Military Academy	Box D, Staunton, Va.
Columbia Military Academy	Box 406, Columbia, Tenn.
Sewanee Military Academy	Box L, Sewanee, Tenn.
Tennessee Military Institute	Box 124, Sweetwater, Tenn.
Bingham Military School	Box L, Asheville, N. C.
Wentworth Military Academy	Box D, Lexington, Mo.
Kemper Military School	706 Third St., Boonville, Mo.
Miami Military Institute	Box 249, Dayton, Ohio
Northwestern Military and Naval Academy	Lake Geneva, Wisc.
St. John's Military Academy	Box 12 F, Delafield, Waukesha Co., Wisc.
San Diego Army and Navy Academy	Box L, Pacific Beach Sta., San Diego, Calif.

Co-Educational

Temple University	Dept. D, Philadelphia, Pa.
Rider College	Trenton, N. J.
Kimball Union Academy	Meriden, N. H.

Camps

Pine Tree Camp for Girls	404 W. School Lane, Philadelphia, Pa.

Technical

Bliss Electrical School	266 Takoma Ave., Washington, D. C.
Colorado School of Mines	Box T, Golden, Colo.
Michigan College of Mines	620 College Ave., Houghton, Mich.
New Mexico School of Mines	Box P-4, Socorro, New Mexico
Tri-State College of Engineering	Box L-6, Angola, Ind.

Vocational and Professional

Ithaca Conservatory of Music	5 De Witt Park, Ithaca, N. Y.
The Ithaca School of Physical Education	205 De Witt Park, Ithaca, N. Y.
Williams School of Expression and Dramatic Art	105 De Witt Park, Ithaca, N. Y.
Rochester School of Optometry	28 S. Washington St., Rochester, N. Y.
The Sargent School	Cambridge, Mass.
Leland Powers School of the Spoken Word	Upper Fenway, Boston, Mass.
Burdett College	18 Boylston St., Boston, Mass.
Columbia University Law School	Box 22, Lebanon, Tenn.
Cincinnati Conservatory of Music, Inc.	Highland and Burnet Aves., and Oak St., Cincinnati, Ohio
Northwestern University	Box A-10, Evanston, Ill.

THE SPICE OF LIFE

Hiking Made Easy.—"Two young men, walking from coast to coast, got off the train here Friday morning."—*Glen Elder (Kan.) Sentinel.*

"— — —!!!"—"My husband is plain-spoken; he calls a spade a spade."

"So is mine, but I won't say what he calls the lawn-mower."—*State College of Washington Cougars Paw.*

Its Submarine Origin.—SHE—"I wonder who invented that superstition about Friday being an unlucky day."

HE—"Oh, some poor fish."—*Humorist (London).*

Turn About.—WIFE—"I think, you might talk to me while I sew."

HUSBAND—"Why don't you sew to me while I read?"—*L. & N. Employees' Magazine.*

Digging In.—WIZ—"I see they have begun excavations for the new dormitory."

DUMB—"No, that's the campus golf course."—*Lafayette Lyre.*

Unlucky Thirteen.—"Say, waiter, you have made my bill out as 14 pesetas. It only comes to 13!"

"Well, sir, I thought you might be superstitious!"—*Buen Humor (Madrid).*

Housekeeping in London.—MISTRESS—"Why don't you light the fire?"

MAID—"Because there ain't no coal."

MISTRESS—"Why didn't you let me know before?"

MAID—"Because we 'ad some before."—*Punch.*

They All Fly Nowadays.—A heterogeneous crowd massed into Louisville for the Kentucky derby. They swept down from the skies in air-planes, private railroad cars, costly limousines, the paddle-wheeled river boats, one-horse shays, and even on shank's ponies.—*Associated Press.*

A Well-Earned Rest.—"Fellow citizens," said the candidate, "I have fought against the Indians. I have often had no bed but the battle-field and no canopy but the sky. I have marched over the frozen ground till every step has been marked with blood."

His story took well till a dried-up looking voter came to the front.

"I'll say you've done enough for your country. Go home and rest. I'll vote for the other fellow."—*The Continent.*

The Next Step in Aviation.—William was thirsty for knowledge and interesting facts shone like jewels in his brain. "I read to-day," he said to Michael, "of the wonderful progress made in aviation. Men can now do anything—absolutely anything—a bird can do."

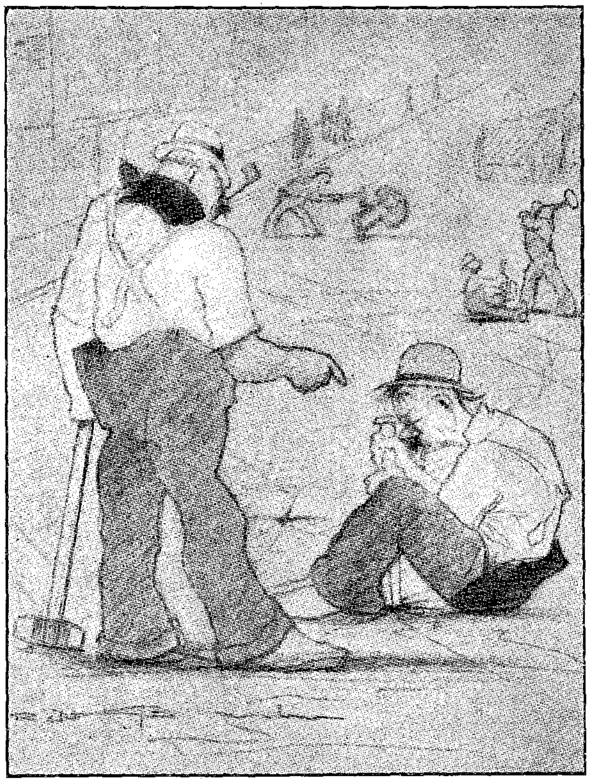
But Michael was tired of wonders—he was more matter of fact. "Is that so?" he answered. "Well, when you see an airman fast alseep, hanging onto a branch of a tree with one foot, I'll come and have a look!"—*London Answers.*

A Tip for "Operator."—GENEROUS OLD LADY (using pay-station telephone for the first time)—"As you've been so nice and attentive, my dear, I'm putting an extra nickel in the box for yourself."—*Boston Transcript.*

Not Too Realistic.—"That's my statue of Peace."

"You've made her very beautiful . . . too beautiful."

"Ah, well, you see, I didn't model her from nature."—*L'Illustration (Paris).*



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"NOW SEE HERE, OSWALD, YOU OUGHT TO CUT OUT THE NIGHT LIFE AND TAKE MORE INTEREST IN YOUR WORK. IT'S TWICE THIS MORNING YOU'VE DROPPED OFF TO SLEEP IN THE MIDDLE OF MY SWING WITH YOUR HEAD ON THE PIN."

Making It Pay.—"My new housemaid is a treasure," declared Mrs. Johnson. "I had a bridge party the other evening, and one woman failed to turn up. You know how it is—she gave me no notice whatever."

"Very annoying."

"The housemaid, however, put on one of my gowns and fitted in beautifully."

"That was helpful."

"Yes, and I won her week's wages."—*Tit-Bits (London).*

The Last Word.—Here is a tale, purporting to hail from the Middle West and to be typical of its humor.

A certain Kansas farmer was observed by his wife to be unusually pensive. "A penny for your thoughts!" she remarked.

"I was thinking, my dear," he said, "what epitaph I should put on your tombstone."

As his spouse was in perfect health, naturally, she resented this undue thoughtfulness.

"Oh, that's very simple," she responded briskly. "Just put 'Wife of the Above.'"—*The Argonaut.*

A Steam Shovel Might Do.—WANTED Man who will mow ½ acre grass land and haul away same. Call 816 Lincoln Way East.—*Adv. in South Bend (Ind.) Tribune.*

A Joke on the Cop.—COP ON SHORE—"I'm going to arrest you when you come out of there."

MAN IN WATER—"Ha-ha! I'm not coming out. I'm committing suicide."—*Awgwan.*

Now Solve This One.—"Darling, will you make me the happiest of men in three letters meaning eternal bliss?"

"My answer is two letters meaning eternal freedom."—*Florida Times-Union.*

Spelling Made Easy.—TOMMY'S SISTER—"Tommy, what is a synonym?"

TOMMY—"A synonym is a word you use when you can't spell the other one."—*Answers (London).*

The Newspaper Has Come to Stay.—CON—"The radio will never take the place of newspapers."

DENSER—"Why?"

CON—"You can't start a fire with a radio set."—*Science and Invention.*

When Diogenes Met a Civil War Veteran.—"What were you in the war?" he asked.

"A private," the old soldier answered.

And Diogenes blew out his lamp and went home.—*Washington Dirge.*

Every Inch a Queen.—I took an American girl, writes a correspondent, to watch the procession of the Opening of Parliament. As the Royal coach passed we saw their Majesties very distinctly. My friend was obviously thrilled, and afterwards turned to me and said, in a voice that shrilly broke the silence about us:

"Well, I certainly did get a kick out of Queen Mary."—*London Morning Post.*

Phonetic Love.—

O, MLE, what XTC
I always feel when UIC,
I used to rave of LN'S eyes,
4 LC I gave countless sighs,
4 KT, 2, and LNR,
I was a keen competitor.
But each now's a non-NTT,
4 U XL them all UC.

—*London Tit-Bits.*

Not Guilty.—It does not pay to be facetious or dangerously ironic with juries. A lawyer prosecuting an obviously guilty man, a burglar who had been caught red-handed on the roof of a house, wound up his speech to the jury as follows: "If you consider, gentlemen, that the accused was on the roof for the purpose of enjoying the midnight breeze and by pure accident happened to have about him the necessary tools of a housebreaker, with no dishonest intention of employing them, you will, of course, acquit him." And the jury did.—*Watchman-Examiner.*